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A TOUR
THRO' THE WHOLE ISLAND OF
GREAT BRITAIN

A TOUR

THRO' THE WHOLE ISLAND OF

GREAT BRITAIN

DIVIDED INTO

Circuits or Journies

GIVING

A Particular and Diverting Account
of whatever is Curious and worth Observation.
Particularly fitted for the Reading of such
as desire to Travel over the
Island.

BY

DANIEL DEFOE, Gent.

With which is included,
A SET OF MAPS OF ENGLAND AND WALES,
divided into counties; and a
MAP OF SCOTLAND
Composed by Herman Moll, Geographer

VOLUME II

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY G. D. H. COLE

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A Liſt of the COLLEGES *and* HALLS *in the City of* OXFORD, *plac'd according to the reſpective Dates of their Foundations.*

1. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

THIS *College* was properly the Univerſity it ſelf for about 345 Years; being as they tell us, Founded by King *Alfred* in the Year 872; the Old Building on which the *College* now Stands was erected by that King; after which *viz.* *Anno* 1217. *William* Biſhop of *Durham*, form'd it into a regular Houſe and built the College, which however was for a long time call'd ſometimes the College, ſometimes the Univerſity, and by ſome the College of the Univerſity, there being at that time no other; till at length other Colleges riſing up in the ſame City; this was call'd Univerſity College, that is, the College which was the old Univerſity. It maintained at the End of Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign,

1 Maſter, 8 Fellows, 1 Bible Clark, Students, and Servants.	In all 69.

2. BALIOL COLLEGE.

Founded by *John Baliol*, Father to *John Baliol* King of *Scotland*, and by Dame *Der Verguilla* his Wife, who enlarged the Foundation after her Husbands Deceaſe. It maintained at the End of King *James* the 1ſt's Reign,

1 Maſter, 12 Fellows, 13 Schollars, 4 Exhibitioners, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 136.

3. MERTON COLLEGE.

Founded by *William de Merton*, Lord Chancellour to King *Henry* III. afterwards Biſhop of *Rocheſter*. *N.B.* This College was firſt erected at *Maldon* in *Surrey*, near *Kingſton*, Anno 1260. and

and Tranſlated to *Oxford* Ten Years after, by the ſame Founder. It maintains

1 Warden, 21 Fellows, 13 Schollars, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 79.

4. EXCESTER COLLEGE.

Founded by *Walter Stapleton* Biſhop of *Exceſter*, and Lord High Treaſurer to King *Edward* II. afterwards beheaded by Queen *Iſabella* Mother to King *Edward* III. It was firſt call'd *Stapleton-Hall*, but afterwards on the Benefaction of other Inhabitants of *Exceſter* and of the County of *Devon*, it was made a College. It maintained in the Time of King *James* 1ſt,

1 Rector, 23 Fellows, Commoners, Students, *and* *other* Servants.	In all 200.

5. ORIEL COLLEGE.

Founded by King *Edward* II. *Anno* 1327. but ſome ſay *Adam Brown* the King's Almoner and who was the firſt Provoſt, was alſo the Founder, only that being afraid to be call'd to an Account for ſo great Wealth, he put the Fame of it upon the King after his Death. It had only a Provoſt, 10 Fellows, with ſome Servants, at its firſt Inſtitution, but encreaſing by ſubſequent Benefactions, it maintained in King *James's* time who alſo incorporated the College,

1 Provoſt, 18 Fellows, 12 Exhibitioners, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 105.

6. QUEENS COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1340. by *Robert Egleſfield* a Private Clergyman, only Domeſtick Chaplain to Queen *Phillippa*, *Edward* the 3*d*'s Queen; 'tis ſaid the Land it ſtood on was his own Inheritance, and he built the Houſe at his own Charge; but begging Her Majeſty

Majeſty to be the Patroneſs of his Charity, he call'd it *Queens Hall*, recommending the Scholars at his Death, to her Majeſty and the Queens of *England* her Succeſſors: He dyed before it was finiſh'd, having ſettled only 12 Fellows, whereas he intended 70 Schollarſhips beſides, repreſenting all together Chriſt his 12 Apoſtles, and his 70 Diſciples; but this pious Deſign of the good Founder was ſo well approved on all Hands, that it was preſently encreaſed by ſeveral Royal Benefactors, and is now one of the beſt Colleges in the Univerſity; alſo it is lately rebuilt, the old Building being wholly taken down and the new being all of Free Stone, containing two noble Squares with Piazza's, ſupported by fine Pillars; the great Hall, the Library, and a fine Chappel, all contained in the ſame Building, ſo that it is without compariſon the moſt Beautiful College in the Univerſity.

7. NEW COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1379. By *William* of *Wickham* Biſhop of *Wincheſter*, the ſame who is ſaid to have built *Windſor Caſtle*, for King *Edward* III; rebuilt the Cathedral Church at *Wincheſter*, and the fine School there, the Scholars of which are the Nurſery to this fine College. He inſtituted here and they ſtill remain,

1 Warden, 70 Fellows, 10 Chaplains 16 Choiriſters, 1 Organiſt, 3 Clarks, 1 Sexton, Students, *&c.*	In all 135.

N. B. This College is very rich.

8. LINCOLN COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1420. by *Richard Hemming* Arch-Biſhop of *York*, but left it imperfect; the Foundation was finiſh'd by *Thomas Rotherham* Biſhop of *Lincoln*, 59 Years after. It maintains

1 Warden, 14 Fellows, 2 Chaplains, 4 Scholars, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 72.

9. ALL-

9. ALL-SOULS COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1437. by *Henry Chichley* Arch-Biſhop of *Canterbury*, alſo Cardinal *Pool* was a great Benefactor to it afterwards. It maintains

1 Warden, 40 Fellows, 2 Chaplains, 3 Clarks, 6 Choiriſters, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 65.

10. MAGDALEN COLLEGE.

Founded 1459. by *William Wainfleet* Biſhop of *Winton*, who built it in the ſtately Figure we now ſee it in, very little having been added; and what has been rebuilt, has kept much to the Founders firſt Deſign; except a new Appartment added by one Mr. *Clarke* a private Gentleman, who ſerv'd many years in Parliament for the Univerſity; this new Building is exceeding fine; as is now alſo, the Library, towards which, another private Gentleman, namely, Colonel *Codrington*, gave Ten Thouſand Pounds, and a good Collection of Books. It maintains

1 Preſident, 40 Fellows, 30 Deans, 4 Chaplains, 3 Clarks, 16 Choiriſters, 3 Readers, 2 Humaniſts, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 151.

11. BRASON-NOSE COLLEGE.

Firſt founded by *William Smith* Biſhop of *Lincoln*, *Anno.* 1512. but finiſh'd by *Richard Sutton*, Eſq; a *Cheſhire* Gentleman, who perfected the Buildings of the Houſe; and both together gave

gave conſiderably large Revenues. It has alſo had great Benefactors ſince, ſo that it now maintains

1 Principal, 20 Fellows, Scholars, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 182.

12. CORPUS-CHRISTI COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1516. by *Richard Fox* Biſhop of *Wincheſter*, who alſo endow'd it very liberally; and *Hugh Oldham* Biſhop of *Exceſter*, advanc'd the beſt Part of the Building. It maintains

1 Preſident, 20 Fellows, 20 Scholars, 2 Chaplains, 6 Clarks, 2 Choiriſters, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 61.

13. CHRIST-CHURCH COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1524. by Cardinal *Woolſey*. 'Tis ſaid he ſuppreſs'd 40 Monaſteries to build this Magnificent College, but the King having demoliſh'd the Cardinal, he could not finiſh it; ſo the King carried on the Work, and eſtabliſh'd the Church to be the Cathedral of the Dioceſs of *Oxford*, *Ann.* 1519. The Revenues of this College are exceeding great, it is the largeſt College in the Univerſity, and the Buildings are very noble and well finiſh'd, all of Free-Stone. It maintains

1 Dean, 8 Canons, 8 Chaplains, 8 Choiriſters, 8 Singing-Men, 1 Organiſt, 24 Alms-Men, Students, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 224.

The

The Royal School at *Weſtminſter*, is the Nurſery of this College, ſending as ſome ſay, 25 Scholars hither every 3 Months.

14. TRINITY COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1518. by *Tho. Hatfield* Biſhop of *Durham*, and it was then call'd *Durham College*; but the Biſhop not living, Sir *Thomas Pope* carried on his Deſign; and having ſeen the firſt Foundation ſuppreſs'd, becauſe it was a Proviſion for *Monks*, &c. he reſtor'd it and endow'd it, dedicating it to the undivided Trinity, *Anno* 1556. as it is to this Day. It maintains

1 Preſident, 12 Fellows, 12 Scholars, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 123.

15. ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

Firſt Founded by Arch-Biſhop *Chichley*, Anno 1437. and call'd *Bernards College*; but being ſuppreſs'd as a Houſe of Religion in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII. it was again Founded as a College by Sir *Thomas White* a wealthy Citizen and Merchant of *London*, who new built the Houſe, and richly endow'd it, to maintain as it now does,

1 Preſident, 50 Fellows, *and* Scholars, 1 Chaplain, 1 Clark, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 123.

16. JESUS COLLEGE.

The Foundation of this College is corruptly aſſign'd to *Hugh Paice*, Eſq; a Welch Gentleman, who was indeed a Benefactor to the Foundation, and particularly gave 600 *l.* towards erecting the Fabrick of the College; as did afterwards Sir *Eubule Thitwall*, who was Principal; and this laſt in particular gave 8 Fellowſhips, and 8 Scholarſhips: But Queen *Elizabeth* was the Foundreſs of this College, and endow'd it for a Principal, adding 8 Fellowſhips, and 8 Schollarſhips. This Mr. *Speed* confirms, as alſo Mr.

Mr. *Dugdale*, and it appears by the preſent Endowment. By which it maintains

1 Principal, 16 Fellows, 16 Scholars, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 105.

17. WADHAM COLLEGE.

Founded *Anno* 1613. by *Nicolas Wadham*, Eſq; and *Dorothy* his Wife, and Siſter to the Lord *Petre* of *Eſſex*; they endow'd it with its whole maintenance, By which at this Day it maintains

1 Warden, 15 Fellows, 15 Scholars, 2 Chaplains, 2 Clarks, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 125.

As therefore I did in the ſpeaking of *Cambridge*, I ſhall now give a Summary of what a Traveller may be ſuppos'd to obſerve in *Oxford*, *en Paſſant*, and leave the Curious inquirer to examine the Hiſtories of the Place, where they may meet with a Compleat Account of every Part in the moſt particular manner, and to their full Satisfaction.

There are in *Oxford* 17 Colleges, and Seven Halls, ſome of theſe Colleges as particularly, *Chriſt Church*, *Magdalen*, *New College*, *Corpus Chriſti*, *Trinity*, and St. *John's* will be found to be equal, if not ſuperior to ſome Univerſities abroad; whether we conſider the Number of the Scholars, the Greatneſs of their Revenues, or the Magnificence of their Buildings.

I thought my ſelf oblig'd to give a more particular Account of the Colleges here, than I have done of thoſe at *Cambridge*; becauſe ſome falſe and aſſuming Accounts of them have been publiſh'd by others, who demand to be credited, and have impos'd their Accounts upon the World, without ſufficient Authority.

Beſides the Colleges, ſome of which are extremely fine and magnificent; There are ſome Publick Buildings which make a moſt glorious Appearance: The firſt and greateſt of all is the *Theatre*, a Building not to be equall'd by any thing of its kind in

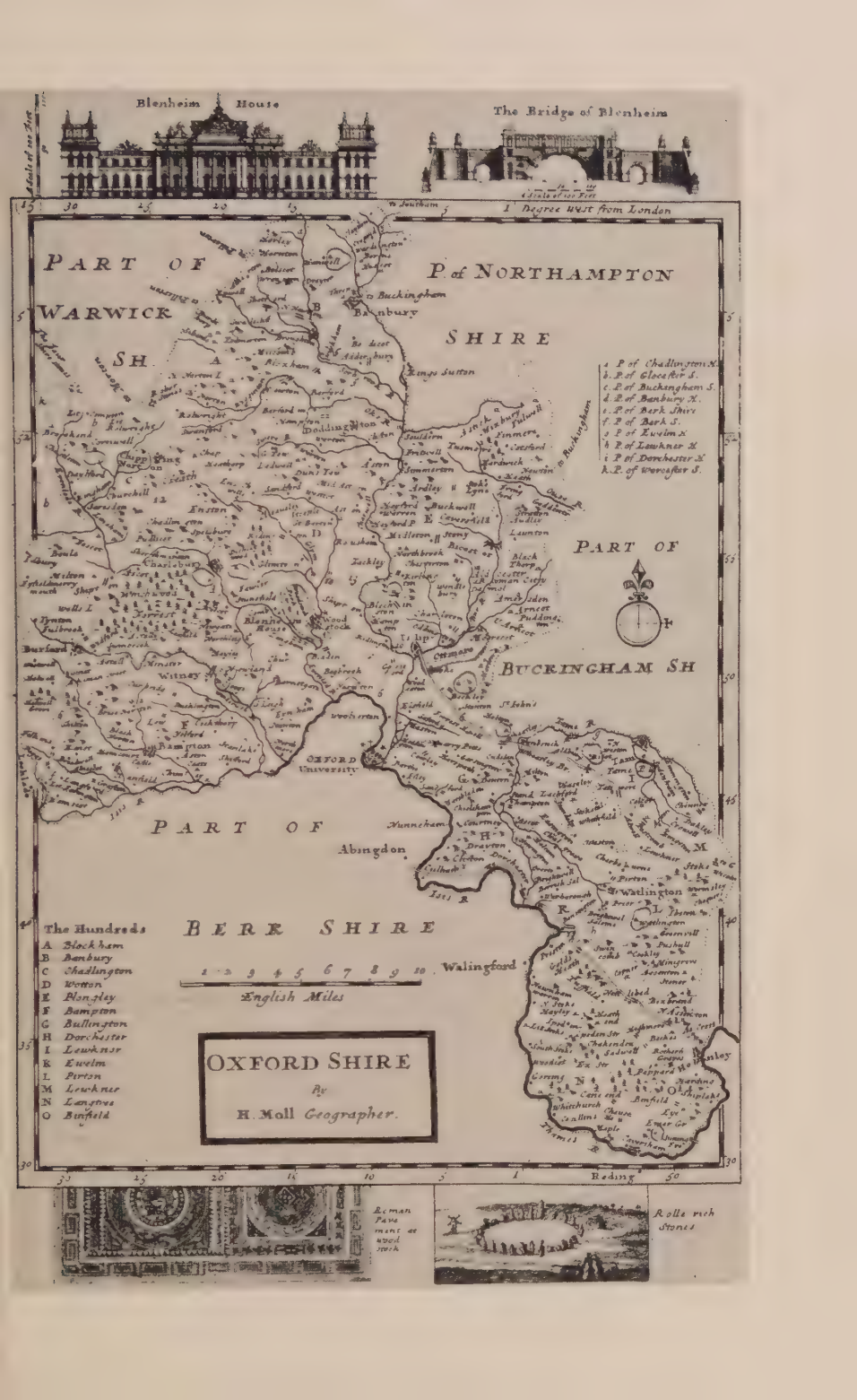
in the World; no, not in *Italy* itſelf: Not that the Building of the *Theatre* here is as large as *Veſpaſian's* or that of *Trajan* at *Rome*; neither would any thing of that kind be an Ornament at this time, becauſe not at all ſuited to the Occaſion, the uſes of them being quite different.

We ſee by the remains that thoſe Amphitheatres, as they were for the Exerciſe of their publick Shews, and to entertain a vaſt Concourſe of People, to ſee the Fighting of the Gladiators, the throwing Criminals to the wild Beaſts, and the like, were rather great Magnificent *Bear-gardens*, than *Theatres*, for the Actors of ſuch Repreſentations, as entertain'd the Polite part of the World; conſequently thoſe were vaſt Piles of Building proper for the uſes for which they were Built.

What Buildings were then made uſe of in *Rome* for the fine Performances of - - - - - - who acted that of *Terence*, or who Wrote that, we can not be certain of; but I think I have a great deal of reaſon to ſay, they have no remains of them, or of any one of them at *Rome*; or if they are, they come not near to this Building.

The Theatre at *Oxford* prepared for the publick Exerciſes of the Schools, and for the operations of the Learned Part of the *Engliſh* World only, is in its Grandeur and Magnificence, infinitely ſuperiour to any thing in the World of its Kind; it is a finiſh'd Peice, as to its Building, the Front is exquiſitely fine, the Columns and Pilaſters regular, and very beautiful; 'tis all built of Free-ſtone: The Model was approv'd by the beſt Maſters of Architecture at that time, in the Preſence of K. *Charles* II. who was himſelf a very Curious Obſerver, and a good Judge; Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* was the Director of the Work, as he was the Perſon that drew the Model: Archbiſhop *Sheldon*, they tell us, paid for it, and gave it to the Univerſity: There is a world of Decoration in the Front of it, and more beautiful Additions, by way of Ornament, beſides the antient Inſcription, than is to be ſeen any where in *Europe*; at leaſt, where I have been.

The *Bodleian* Library is an Ornament in it ſelf worthy of *Oxford*, where its Station is fix'd, and where it had its Birth. The Hiſtory of it at large is found in Mr. *Speed*, and ſeveral Authors of good Credit; containing in Brief, that of the old Library, the firſt Publick one in *Oxford*, erected in *Durham* now *Trinity College*, by *Richard* Biſhop of *Durham*, and Lord Treaſurer to *Ed.* III. it was afterward joined to another, founded by *Cobham* Biſhop of *Worceſter*, and both enlarg'd by the


Blenheim House
The Bridge of Blenheim
1 Degree West from London
PART OF WARWICK SH
P. of NORTHAMPTON SHIRE
PART OF BUCKINGHAM SH
PART OF BERK SHIRE
OXFORD University
Abingdon
Walingford
Watlington
Reding
The Hundreds
A Blockham
B Banbury
C Chadlington
D Wotton
E Plongley
F Bampton
G Bullington
H Dorchester
I Lewknor
K Ewelm
L Pirton
M Lewkner
N Langtree
O Binfield
English Miles
OXFORD SHIRE
By
H. Moll Geographer.
a P of Chadlington N.
b. P. of Glocester S.
c. P. of Buckingham S.
d. P. of Banbury N.
e. P. of Berk Shire
f. P. of Berk S.
g P. of Ewelm N.
h P. of Lewkner N.
i P. of Dorchester N.
k. P. of Worcester S.
Roman Pavement at Woodstock
Rolle rich Stones

the Bounty of *Humphry* Duke of *Glouceſter*, founder of the Divinity Schools: I ſay, theſe Libraries being loſt, and the Books embezzled by the many Changes and Hurries of the Suppreſſions in the Reign of *Hen.* VIII. the Commiſſioners appointed by King *Edw.* VI. to viſit the Univerſities, and eſtabliſh the Reformation; found very few valuable Books or Manuſcripts left in them.

In this ſtate of Things, one Sir *Thomas Bodley*, a Wealthy and Learned Knight, Zealous for the Encouragement both of Learning and Religion, reſolv'd to apply, both his time, and Eſtate, to the Erecting and Furniſhing a New Library for the publick uſe of the Univerſity.

In this Good and Charitable undertaking, he went on ſo ſucceſsfully, for ſo many Years, and with ſuch a profuſion of Expence, and obtain'd ſuch Aſſiſtances from all the Encouragers of Learning in his time, that having collected Books and Manuſcripts from all Parts of the Learned World; he got leave of the Univerſity, (*and well they might grant it*) to place them in the old Library Room, built as is ſaid, by the good Duke *Humphry*.

To this great Work, great Additions have been ſince made in Books, as well as Contributions in Money, and more are adding every Day; and thus the Work was brought to a Head, the 8*th* of *Nov.* 1602, and has continued Encreaſing by the Benefactions of Great and Learned Men to this Day: To remove the Books once more and place them in Beauty and Splendor ſuitable to ſo glorious a Collection, the late Dr. *Radcliff* has left a Legacy of 40000 *l.* ſay ſome, others ſay not quite ſo much, to the Building a new Repoſitory or Library for the uſe of the Univerſity: This Work is not yet built, but I am told 'tis likely to be ſuch a Building as will be a greater Ornament to the Place than any yet Standing in it.

I ſhall ſay nothing here of the Benefactions to this Library. Unleſs I had room to mention them all, it would be both partial and imperfect. And as there is a compleat Catalogue of the Books preparing, and that a Liſt of the Benefactors and what Books they gave, will be ſpeedily publiſh'd; it would be needleſs to ſay any thing of it here.

Other curious things in *Oxford* are, the Muſeum, the Chamber of Rarities, the Collection of Coins, Medals, Pictures, and Antient Inſcriptions, the Phyſick-Garden, *&c.*

The Buildings for all theſe are moſt Beautiful and Magnificent, ſuitable to the Majeſty of the Univerſity, as well as to the Glory of the Benefactors.

It

It is no part of my work to enter into the Diſpute between the two Univerſities, about the Antiquity of their Foundation: But this I ſhall obſerve for the uſe of thoſe who inſiſt, that it was the Piety of the Popiſh Times to which we owe the firſt Inſtitution of the Univerſity it ſelf, the Foundation and Endowment of the particular Colleges, and the Encouragement ariſing to Learning from thence, all which I readily grant; but wou'd have them remember too, that tho' thoſe Foundations ſtood as they tell us Eight Hundred Years, and that the Reformation as they ſay, is not yet of 200 Years ſtanding, yet Learning has more encreas'd and the Univerſities flouriſh'd more; more great Scholars been produc'd, greater Libraries been raiſed, and more fine Buildings been erected in theſe 200 Years than in the 800 Years of Popery; and I might add, as many great Benefactions have been given, notwithſtanding this very momentous difference; that the Proteſtant's Gifts are meerly acts of Charity to the World, and acts of Bounty, in reverence to Learning and learned Men, without the grand Excitement of the Health of their Souls, and of the Souls of their Fathers, to be pray'd out of Purgatory and get a ready Admiſſion into Heaven, and the like.

Oxford, had for many Ages the Neighbourhood of the Court, while their Kings kept up the Royal Palace at *Woodſtock*; which tho' perhaps it was much diſcontinu'd, for the Fate of the fair *Roſamond*, Miſtreſs to *Henry Fitz Empreſs*, or *Henry* II. of which Hiſtory tells us ſomething, and Fable much more; yet we after find that ſeveral of the Kings of *England* made the Houſe and Park at *Woodſtock*, which was always fam'd for its pleaſant Situation, the Place of their Summer Retreat for many Years. Alſo for its being a Royal Palace before, even beyond the certainty of Hiſtory, there is abundant Reaſon to believe it; nay ſome will have it to have been a Royal Houſe before *Oxford* was an Univerſity. Dr. *Plott* allows it to have been ſo ever ſince King *Alfred*; and a Manuſcript in the Cotton Library confirms it; and that King *Henry* I. was not the Founder of it, but only rebuilt it: And as for *Henry* II. he built only ſome Additions; namely, that they call'd the Bower, which was a Building in the Garden (or Labyrinth,) for the Entertainment and Security of his fair Miſtreſs, of whoſe ſafety he was it ſeems very careful. Notwithſtanding which the Queen found means to come at her, and as Fables report, ſent her out of the way by Poiſon.

The old Buildings are now no more, nor ſo much as the Name, but the Place is the ſame and the natural Beauty of it indeed, is as great as ever.

It

It is ſtill a moſt charming Situation, and 'tis ſtill diſputable after all that has been laid out, whether the Country round gives more Luſtre to the Building, or the Building to the Country. It has now chang'd Maſters, 'tis no more a Royal Houſe or Palace for the King; but a mark of Royal Bounty to a Great, and at that time Powerful Subject, the late Duke of *Marlborough.*

The Magnificence of the Building does not here as at *Canons*, at *Chatſworth*, and at other Palaces of the Nobility, expreſs the Genius and the Opulence of the Poſſeſſor, but it repreſents the Bounty, the Gratitude, or what elſe Poſterity pleaſes to call it, of the *Engliſh Nation*, to the Man whom they delighted to Honour: Poſterity when they view in this Houſe the Trophies of the Duke of *Marlborough's* Fame, and the Glories of his great Atchievements will not celebrate his Name only; but will look on *Blenheim Houſe*, as a Monument of the generous Temper of the *Engliſh Nation*; who in ſo glorious a manner rewarded the Services of thoſe who acted for them as he did: Nor can any Nation in *Europe* ſhew the like Munificence to any General, no nor the greateſt in the World; and not to go back to antient times, not the French Nation to the great *Luxemberg*, or the yet greater *Turenne*: Nor the Emperor to the great *Eugene*, or to the yet greater Duke of *Lorrain*; whoſe inimitable Conduct ſaved the Imperial City of *Vienna*, and reſcued the whole Houſe of *Auſtria*; retook the whole Kingdom of *Hungary*, and was Victorious in ſeaventeen pitch'd *Battles*. I ſay none of theſe ever receiv'd ſo glorious a Mark of their Country's Favour.

Again, It is to be conſider'd, that not this Houſe only, built at the Nation's Expence, was thus given; but Lands and Penſions to the value of above One Hundred Thouſand Pounds *Sterl.* and Honours the greateſt *England* can beſtow: Theſe are all Honours indeed to the Duke, but infinitely more to the Honour of the Nation.

The Magnificent Work then is a National Building, and muſt for ever be call'd ſo. Nay, the Dimenſions of it will perhaps call upon us hereafter, to own it as ſuch in order to vindicate the Diſcretion of the Builder, for making a Palace too big for any Britiſh Subject to fill, if he lives at his own expence.

Nothing elſe can juſtify the vaſt Deſign, a Bridge or *Ryalto* rather, of one *Arch* coſting 20000 *l.* and this, like the Bridge at the *Eſcurial* in *Spain*, without a River. Gardens of near 100 Acres of Ground. Offices fit for 300 in Family. Out-houſes fit for the Lodgings of a Regiment of Guards, rather than of Livery Servants. Alſo the Extent of the Fabrick, the Avenues, the

the Salons, Galleries, and Royal Apartments; nothing below Royalty and a Prince, can ſupport an Equipage ſuitable to the living in ſuch a Houſe: And one may without a Spirit of Prophecy, ſay, it ſeems to intimate, that ſome time or other *Blenheim* may and will return to be as the Old *Woodſtock* once was, *the Palace of a King*.

I ſhall enter no farther into the Deſcription, becauſe 'tis yet a Houſe Unfurniſh'd, and it can only be properly ſaid *what it is to be, not what it is*: The Stair-caſe of the Houſe is indeed very great, the Preparations of Statues and Paintings, and the Ornament both of the Building and Finiſhing and Furniſhing are alſo great, but as the Duke is Dead, the Ducheſs old, and the Heir abroad, when and how it ſhall be all perform'd, requires more of the Gift of Prophecy than I am Maſter of.

From *Woodſtock* I could not refrain taking a turn a little Northward as high as *Banbury* to the Banks of the *Charwell*, to ſee the famous Spot of Ground where a vigorous Rencounter happen'd between the Royaliſts in the grand Rebellion, and the Parliament's Forces, under Sir *William Waller*; I mean at *Croprady Bridge*, near *Banbury*. It was a vigorous Action, and in which the King's Forces may be ſaid fairly to out-General their Enemies, which really was not always their Fate: I had the Plan of that Action before me, which I have had ſome Years, and found out every Step of the Ground as it was diſputed on both Sides by Inches, where the Horſe engaged and where the Foot; where *Waller* loſt his Cannon, and where he Retired; and it was evident to me the beſt thing *Waller* cou'd do, (tho' Superiour in Number) was to retreat as he did, having loſt half his Army.

From thence, being within eight Miles of *Edge-Hill*, where the firſt Battle in that War happen'd, I had the like Pleaſure of viewing the Ground about *Keinton*, where that bloody Battle was fought; it was evident, and one could hardly think of it without regret, the King with his Army had an infinite advantage by being poſted on the Top of the Hill, that he knew that the Parliament's Army were under expreſs Orders to fight, and muſt attack him leſt his Majeſty who had got two Days March of them, ſhould advance to *London*, where they were out of their Wits for fear of him.

The King I ſay knowing this, 'tis plain he had no buſineſs but to have intrench'd, to fight upon the Eminence where he was poſted, or have detach'd 15000 Men for *London*, while he had fortify'd himſelf with a ſtrong Body upon the Hill: But on the contrary,

contrary, his Majeſty ſcorning to be purſued by his Subjects, his Army excellently appointed, and full of Courage, not only halted, but deſcended from his Advantages and offer'd them Battle in the plain Field, which they accepted.

Here I cannot but remark that this Action is perhaps the only Example in the World, of a Battle ſo furious, ſo obſtinate, manag'd with ſuch skill, every Regiment behaving well, and doing their Duty to the utmoſt, often rallying when diſorder'd, and indeed fighting with the Courage and Order of *Veterans*; and yet not one Regiment of Troops that had ever ſeen the Face of an Enemy, or ſo much as been in Arms before. It's true, the King had rather the better of the Day; and yet the Rebel Army though their left Wing of Horſe was entirely defeated, behav'd ſo well, that at beſt it might be call'd a drawn Battle; and the loſs on both ſides was ſo equal, that it was hard to know who loſt moſt Men.

But to leave the War, 'tis the Place only I am taking notice of. From hence I turn'd South, for I was here on the Edge both of *Warwickſhire*, and *Glouceſterſhire:* But I turned South, and coming down by and upon the Weſt Side of *Oxfordſhire*, to *Chipping-Norton*, we were ſhew'd Roll-Richt-Stones, a ſecond *Stone-Henge*; being a Ring of great Stones ſtanding upright, ſome of them from 5 to 7 Foot high.

I leave the Debate about the Reaſon and Antiquity of this antient Work to the diſpute of the Learned, who yet cannot agree about them any more than about *Stone-Henge* in *Wiltſhire*. *Cambden* will have them be a Monument of Victory, and the learned Dr. *Charleton* is of the ſame Mind. Mr. *Cambden* alſo is willing to think that they were erected by *Rollo* the Dane, becauſe of the Town of *Rollwright*, from which they are call'd *Rolle Right* or *Rolle Richt* Stones. *Aiſton* wou'd have them to be a Monument of the Dead, perhaps kill'd in Battle; and that a great Stone 9 Foot high, at a Diſtance, was over a King; and 5 other great ones likewiſe at a Diſtance, were great Commanders and the like.

The ingenious and learned Dr. *Plot* wou'd have us think it was a Cirque or Ring for their Field Elections of a King, ſomething like the *Dyetts* on Horſeback in *Poland*; that they met in the open Field to chooſe a King, and that the Perſons in Competition were ſeverally placed in ſuch a Cirque, ſurrounded by the Suffrages or Voters; and that when they were Choſen, the Perſon choſen was inaugurated here.

Thus I leave it as I find it: for Antiquity as I have often ſaid

is

is not my buſineſs in this Work; let the Occaſion of thoſe Stones be what it will, they are well worth notice; eſpecially to thoſe who are Curious in the ſearch of Antiquity.

We were very merry at paſſing thro' a Village call'd *Bloxham*, on the Occaſion of a Meeting of Servants for Hire, which the People there call a *Mop*; 'tis generally in other places vulgarly call'd *a Statute*, becauſe founded upon a Statute Law in Q. *Elizabeth's* Time for regulating of Servants. This I Chriſten'd by the Name of a *Jade-Fair*, at which ſome of the poor Girls began to be angry, but we appeas'd them with better words.

I have obſerv'd at ſome of theſe Fairs, that the poor Servants diſtinguiſh themſelves by holding ſomething in their Hands, to intimate what Labour they are particularly qualify'd to undertake; as the Carters a Whip, the Labourers a Shovel, the Wood Men a Bill, the Manufacturers a Wool Comb, and the like. But ſince the Ways and Manners of Servants are advanc'd as we now find them to be, thoſe *Jade Fairs* are not ſo much frequented as formerly, tho' we have them at ſeveral Towns near *London*; as at *Enfield*, *Waltham*, *Epping*, &c.

Here we ſaw alſo the famous Pariſh of *Brightwell*, of which it was obſerved, that there had not been an Alehouſe nor a Diſſenter from the Church, nor any Quarrel among the Inhabitants that riſe ſo high as to a Suit of Law within the Memory of Man. But they could not ſay it was ſo ſtill, eſpecially as to the Alehouſe Part; tho' very much is ſtill preſerved, as to the Unity and good Neighbourhood of the Pariſhioners, and their Conformity to the Church.

Being now on the Side of *Warwickſhire*, as is ſaid before, I ſtill went South, and paſſing by the four *Shire* Stones, we ſaw where the Counties of *Oxford*, *Warwick*, and *Glouceſter* joyn all in a Point; one Stone ſtanding in each County, and the fourth touching all three.

Hence we came to the famous *Cotſwold-Downs*, ſo eminent for the beſt of Sheep, and fineſt Wool in *England*: It was of the Breed of theſe Sheep. And Fame tells us that ſome were ſent by King *Rich.* I. into *Spain*, and that from thence the Breed of their Sheep was raiſed, which now produce ſo fine a Wool, that we are oblig'd to fetch it from thence, for the making our fineſt Broad Cloaths; and which we buy at ſo great a Price.

In viewing this part of *England*, and ſuch things as theſe, and conſidering how little notice other Writers had taken of them, it occur'd to my Thoughts that it wou'd be a very uſeful and good Work, if any curious Obſerver would but write an Account of

of *England*, and oblige himſelf to ſpeak of ſuch things only, as all Modern Writers had ſaid nothing of, or nothing but what was falſe and imperfect. And there are doubtleſs ſo many things, ſo ſignificant, and yet ſo omitted, that I am perſuaded ſuch a Writer would not have wanted materials; nay, I will not promiſe that even this Work, tho' I am as careful as room for writing will allow, ſhall not leave enough behind, for ſuch a Gleaning to make it ſelf richer than the Reapings that have gone before; and this not altogether from the meer Negligence and Omiſſions of the Writers, as from the abundance of matter, the growing Buildings, and the new Diſcoveries made in every part of the Country.

Upon theſe *Downs* we had a clear view of the famous old *Roman* High-way, call'd the *Foſſe*, which evidently croſſes all the middle Part of *England*, and is to be ſeen and known (tho' in no Place plainer than here,) quite from the *Bath* to *Warwick*, and thence to *Leiceſter*, to *Newark*, to *Lincoln*, and on to *Barton*, upon the Bank of *Humber*.

Here it is ſtill the Common Road, and we follow'd it over the Downs to *Cirenceſter*. We obſerv'd alſo how ſeveral croſs Roads as antient as it ſelf, and perhaps more antient, joyn'd it, or branch'd out of it; ſome of which the People have by antient uſage tho' corruptly call'd alſo *Foſſes*, making the word *Foſſe* as it were a common Name for all Roads. For Example,

The *Ackemanſtreet* which is an antient Saxon Road leading from *Buckinghamſhire* through *Oxfordſhire* to the *Foſſe*, and ſo to the *Bath*; this joyns the *Foſſe* between *Burford* and *Cirenceſter*. It is worth obſerving how this is ſaid to be call'd *Ackeman's Street*; namely, by the Saxon way of joyning their Monyſyllables into ſignificant Words, as thus, *Ackman* or *Achman*, a Man of aching Limbs, in *Engliſh* a *Cripple* travelling to the *Bath* for Cure: So *Achmanſtreet* was the Road or Street for diſeaſed People going to the *Bath*; and the City of *Bath* was on the ſame account call'd *Achmancheſter*, or the City of diſeaſed People; or, *Urbs Ægrotorum hominum*. Thus much for Antiquity.

There are other Roads or Foſſes which joyn this Grand High-way, *viz. Grinnes Dike*, from *Oxfordſhire*, *Wattle Bank*, or *Aves Ditch* from *Ditto*. and the *Would Way*, call'd alſo the *Foſſe* croſſing from *Glouceſter* to *Cirenceſter*.

In paſſing this way we very remarkably croſs'd four Rivers within the length of about 10 Miles, and enquiring their Names, the Country People call'd them every one the *Thames*, which mov'd me a little to enquire the reaſon, which is no more than this;

this; namely, that theſe Rivers, which are, the *Lech*, the *Coln*, the *Churn*, and the *Iſis*; all riſing in the *Cotſwould* Hills and joyning together and making a full Stream at *Lechlade* near this Place, they become one River there, and are all call'd *Thames*, or vulgarly *Temms*; alſo beginning there to be Navigable, you ſeel very large Barges at the Key, taking in Goods for *London*, which makes the Town of *Lechlade* a very populous large Place.

On the *Churne* one of thoſe Rivers ſtands *Cirenceſter*, or *Ciciter* for brevity, a very good Town, Populous and Rich, full of Clothiers, and driving a great Trade in Wool; which as likewiſe at *Tetbury*, is brought from the Midland Counties of *Leiceſter*, *Northampton*, and *Lincoln*, where the largeſt Sheep in *England* are found, and where are few Manufactures; it is ſold here in quantities, ſo great, that it almoſt exceeds belief: It is generally bought here by the Clothiers of *Wiltſhire* and *Glouceſterſhire*, for the ſupply of that great Clothing Trade; of which I have ſpoken already: They talk of 5000 Packs in a Year.

As we go on upon the *Foſſe*, we ſee in the *Vale* on the left Hand, the antient Town of *Malmsbury*, famous for a Monaſtary, and a great Church, built out of the Ruins of it; and which I name in meer veneration to that excellent, and even beſt of our Old Hiſtorians *Gulielmus Malmsburienſis*, to whom the World is ſo much oblig'd, for preſerving the Hiſtory and Antiquities of this Kingdom.

We next arriv'd at *Marſhfield*, a *Wiltſhire* Clothing Town, very flouriſhing and where we croſs'd the great Road from *London* to *Briſtol*, as at *Cirenceſter*, we did that from *London*, to *Glouceſter*; and in the Evening keeping ſtill the Foſſe-Way, we arriv'd at *Bath*.

My Deſcription of this City would be very ſhort, and indeed it would have been a very ſmall City, (if at all a City) were it not for the *Hot Baths* here, which give both Name and Fame to the Place.

The Antiquity of this Place, and of the *Baths* here, is doubtleſs very great, tho' I cannot come in to the Inſcription under the Figure, ſaid to be of a Brittiſh King, placed in that call'd the King's *Bath*, which ſays that this King *Bladud*, (Mr. *Cambden* calls him *Blayden*, or *Blaydon Cloyth*; that is, the South-ſayer) found out the uſe of theſe *Baths*, 300 Years before our Saviour's Time. I ſay, I cannot come into this, becauſe even the Diſcovery is aſcribed to the Magick of the Day, not their Judgment in the Phyſical Virtue of *Minerals*, and *Mineral-Waters*.

The Antiquities of this Place are farther treated of by Mr. *Cambden*,

Cambden, as the Virtues of the Waters, are, by ſeveral of the Learned Members of that Faculty, who have wrote largely on that Subject; as particularly, Dr. ———, Dr. *Baynard*, Dr. ——— and others.

There remains little to add, but what relates to the Modern Cuſtoms, the Gallantry and Diverſions of that Place, in which I ſhall be very ſhort; the beſt Part being but a Barren Subject, and the worſt Part meriting rather a Satyr, than a Deſcription.

It has been obſerv'd before, that in former Times this was a Reſort hither for Cripples, and the Place was truly *Urbs Ægrotorum Hominum*: And we ſee the Crutches hang up at the ſeveral Baths, as the Thank-Offerings of thoſe who have come hither Lame, and gone away Cur'd. But now we may ſay it is the Reſort of the Sound, rather than the Sick; the Bathing is made more a Sport and Diverſion, than a Phyſical Preſcription for Health; and the Town is taken up in Raffling, Gameing, Viſiting, and in a Word, all ſorts of Gallantry and Levity.

The whole Time indeed is a Round of the utmoſt Diverſion. In the Morning you (ſuppoſing you to be a young Lady) are fetch'd in a cloſe Chair, dreſs'd in your Bathing Cloths, that is, ſtript to the Smock, to the *Croſs-Bath*. There the Muſick plays you into the Bath, and the Women that tend you, preſent you with a little floating Wooden Diſh, like a Baſon; in which the Lady puts a Handkerchief, and a Noſegay, of late the Snuff-Box is added, and ſome Patches; tho' the Bath occaſioning a little Perſpiration, the Patches do not ſtick ſo kindly as they ſhould.

Here the Ladies and the Gentlemen pretend to keep ſome diſtance, and each to their proper Side, but frequently mingle here too, as in the King and Queens Bath, tho' not ſo often; and the Place being but narrow, they converſe freely, and talk, rally, make Vows, and ſometimes Love; and having thus amus'd themſelves an Hour, or Two, they call their Chairs and return to their Lodgings.

The reſt of the Diverſion here, is at the Walks in the great Church, and at the Raffling Shops, which are kept (like the Cloyſter at *Bartholomew* Fair,) in the Churchyard, and Ground adjoyning. In the Afternoon there is generally a Play, tho' the Decorations are mean, and the Performances accordingly; but it anſwers, for the Company here (not the Actors) make the Play, to ſay no more. In the Evening there is a Ball, and Dancing at leaſt twice a week, which is commonly in the great Town Hall, over the Market-Houſe; where there never fails in the Seaſon to be a great deal of very good Company.

There

There is one thing very obſervable here, which tho' it brings abundance of Company to the Bath, more than ever us'd to be there before; yet it ſeems to have quite inverted the Uſe and Virtue of the Waters, (*viz.*) that whereas for Seventeen Hundred or Two Thouſand Years, if you believe King *Bladud*, the Medicinal Virtue of theſe Waters had been uſeful to the diſeaſed People by Bathing in them, now they are found to be uſeful alſo, taken into the Body; and there are many more come to drink the Waters, than to bathe in them; nor are the Cures they perform this way, leſs valuable than the outward Application; eſpecially in Colicks, ill Digeſtion, and Scorbutick Diſtempers.

This diſcovery they ſay, is not yet above Fifty Years old, and is ſaid to be owing to the famous Dr. *Radcliff*, but I think it muſt be older, for I have my ſelf drank the Waters of the Bath above fifty Years ago: But be it ſo, 'tis certain, 'tis a Modern Diſcovery, compar'd to the former Uſe of theſe Waters.

As to the Uſefulneſs of theſe Waters to procure Conception, and the known Story of the late King *James*'s Queen here, the famous Monument in the Croſs-Bath gives an account of it. Thoſe that are enclin'd to give faith to ſuch Things, may know as much of it at the *Santa Caſa* of *Loretto*, as here; and in *Italy* I believe it is much more credited.

There is nothing in the Neighbourhood of this City worth notice, except it be *Chipping-Norton-Lane*, where was a Fight between the Forces of King *James* II. and the Duke of *Monmouth*, in which the latter had plainly the better; and had they puſh'd their Advantage, might have made it an entire Victory. On the *N. W.* of this City up a very ſteep Hill, is the King's Down, where ſometimes Perſons of Quality who have Coaches go up for the Air: But very few People care to have Coaches here, it being a Place where they have but little room to keep them, and leſs to make uſe of them. And the Hill up to the Downs is ſo ſteep, that the late Queen *Anne* was extremely frighted in going up, her Coachman ſtopping to give the Horſes Breath, and the Coach wanting a Dragſtaff, run back in ſpight of all the Coachman's Skill; the Horſes not being brought to ſtrain the Harneſs again, or pull together for a good while, and the Coach putting the Guards behind it into the utmoſt Confuſion, till ſome of the Servants ſetting their Heads and Shoulders to the Wheels, ſtopt them by plain force.

When one is upon *King-Down*, and has paſs'd all the Steeps and Difficulties of the Aſcent, there is a plain and pleaſant Country for many Miles, into *Glouceſterſhire*, and two very noble

noble Palaces, the one built by Mr. *Blathwait*, late Secretary of War; and the other is call'd *Badminton*, the Manſion of the moſt noble Family of the Dukes of *Beaufort*, the preſent Duke being under Age. The Luſtre and Magnificence of this Palace is magnify'd by the ſurpriſe one is at, to ſee ſuch a Houſe in ſuch a Retreat, ſo difficult of Acceſs, at leaſt this way, ſo near to ſo much Company, and yet, ſo much alone.

Following the Courſe of the River *Avon*, which runs thro' *Bath*, we come in Ten Miles to the City of *Briſtol*, the greateſt, the richeſt, and the beſt Port of Trade in *Great Britain*, *London* only excepted.

The Merchants of this City not only have the greateſt Trade, but they Trade with a more entire Independency upon *London*, than any other Town in *Britain*. And 'tis evident in this particular, (*viz.*) That whatſoever Exportations they make to any part of the World, they are able to bring the full returns back to their own Port, and can diſpoſe of it there.

This is not the Caſe in any other Port in *England*. But they are often oblig'd either to ſhip part of the Effects in the Ports abroad, on the Ships bound to *London*; or to conſign their own Ships to *London*, in order both to get Freight, as alſo to diſpoſe of their own Cargoes.

But the *Briſtol* Merchants as they have a very great Trade abroad, ſo they have always Buyers at Home, for their Returns, and that ſuch Buyers that no Cargo is too big for them. To this Purpoſe, the Shopkeepers in *Briſtol* who in general are all Wholeſale Men, have ſo great an Inland Trade among all the Weſtern Counties, that they maintain Carriers juſt as the *London* Tradeſmen do, to all the Principal Countries and Towns from *Southampton* in the *South*, even to the Banks of the *Trent North*; and tho' they have no Navigable River that way, yet they drive a very great Trade through all thoſe Counties.

Add to this, That, as well by Sea, as by the Navigation of two great Rivers, the *Wye*, and the *Severn*, they have the whole Trade of *South-Wales*, as it were, to themſelves, and the greateſt Part of *North-Wales*; and as to their Trade to *Ireland*, it is not only great in it ſelf, but is prodigiouſly encreas'd in theſe laſt Thirty Years, ſince the Revolution, notwithſtanding the great Encreaſe and Encroachment of the Merchants at *Liverpool*, in the *Iriſh* Trade, and the great Devaſtations of the War; the Kingdom of *Ireland* it ſelf being wonderfully encreas'd ſince that time.

The greateſt Inconveniences of *Briſtol*, are, its Situation, and the

the tenacious Folly of its Inhabitants; who by the general Infatuation, the Pretence of Freedoms and Priviledges, that Corporation-Tyranny, which prevents the Flourifhing and Encreafe of many a good Town in *England*, continue obftinately to forbid any, who are not Subjects of their City Soveraignty, (that is to fay, Freemen,) to Trade within the Chain of their own Liberties; were it not for this, the City of *Briftol*, would before now, have fwell'd and encreas'd in Buildings and Inhabitants, perhaps to double the Magnitude it was formerly of.

This is evident by this one particular; There is one remarkable part of the City where the Liberties extend not at all, or but very little without the City Gate. Here and no where elfe, they have an Acceffion of New Inhabitants; and abundance of New Houfes, nay, fome Streets are built, and the like 'tis probable wou'd have been at all the reft of the Gates, if liberty had been given. As for the City itfelf, there is hardly room to fet another Houfe in it, 'tis fo clofe built, except in the great Square, the Ground about which is a little too Subject to the hazard of Inundations: So that People do not fo freely enlarge that way.

The *Tolfey* of this City, (fo they call their Exchange where their Merchants meet,) has been a Place too of great Bufinefs, yet fo ftraighten'd, fo crowded, and fo many ways inconvenient, that the Merchants have been obliged to do lefs Bufinefs there, than indeed the Nature of their great Trade requires; They have therefore long folicited, a fufficient Authority of Parliament, empowering them to build a Royal Exchange; by which, I mean a Place fuitable and fpatious, fit for the Accommodation of the Merchants, and for the Difpatch of Bufinefs; and to be impowered to pull down the adjacent Buildings for that Purpofe: But there is not much Progrefs yet made in this Work, tho' if finifh'd, it would add much to the Beauty of the City of *Briftol*.

The *Hot Well*, or, the Water of St. *Vincents Rock*, is not in the City, but at the Confluence of the two little Rivers, and on the *North* Side of the Stream. It is but a few Years fince this Spring lay open at the Foot of the Rock, and was covered by the Salt Water at every Tide, and yet it preferved both its Warmth and its Mineral Virtue entire.

The Rock tho' hard to admiration, has fince that been work'd down, partly by ftrength of Art, and partly blown in pieces by Gunpowder, and a plain Foundation made for building a large Houfe upon it, where they have good Apartments for entertaining difeafed Perfons. The *Well* is fecur'd, and a good Pump fix'd

fix'd in it, ſo that they have the Water pure and unmix'd from the Spring it ſelf.

The Water of this *Well* poſſeſs'd its Medicinal Quality no doubt from its Original, which may be as Antient as the Deluge. But what is ſtrangeſt of all is, that it was never known before; it is now famous for being a Specifick in that otherwiſe Incurable Diſeaſe the *Diabetes*; and yet was never known to be ſo, 'till within theſe few Years; namely, Thirty Years, or thereabout.

There are in *Briſtol* 21 Pariſh Churches, many Meeting-Houſes, eſpecially Quakers, one (very mean) Cathedral, the reaſon of which, may be, that it is but a very modern Biſhoprick. It is ſuppoſed they have an Hundred Thouſand Inhabitants in the City, and within three Miles of its Circumference; and they ſay above three Thouſand Sail of Ships belong to that Port, but of the laſt I am not certain.

'Tis very remarkable, That this City is ſo plentifully ſupply'd with Coals, tho' they are all brought by Land Carriage, that yet they are generally bought by the Inhabitants, laid down at their Doors, after the Rate of from Seven to Nine Shillings *per Chaldron*.

The Situation of the City is low, but on the Side of a riſing Hill. The Ground Plat of it is ſaid very much to reſemble that of Old *Rome*, being Circular, with ſomething greater Diameter one way than another, but not enough to make it Oval: And the River cutting off one ſmall part, as it were, a Sixth, or leſs from the reſt.

The Bridge over the *Avon* is exceeding ſtrong, the Arches very high, becauſe of the Depth of Water, and the Buildings ſo cloſe upon it, that in paſſing the Bridge, you ſee nothing but an entire well built Street. The Tide of Flood riſes here near 6 Fathom, and runs very ſharp.

They draw all their heavy Goods here on *Sleds*, or *Sledges* without Wheels, which kills a Multitude of Horſes; and the Pavement is worn ſo ſmooth by them, that in Wet-weather the Streets are very ſlippery, and in Froſty-weather 'tis dangerous walking.

From this City I reſolv'd to Coaſt the Marſhes or Border of *Wales*, eſpecially *South-Wales*, by tracing the Rivers *Wye*, and *Lug*, into *Monmouth* and *Hereforeſhire*. But I chang'd this Reſolution on the following Occaſion; namely, the badneſs and danger of the Ferries over the Severn, beſides, having formerly travers'd theſe Counties, I can without a Re-viſit, ſpeak to every thing

thing that is conſiderable in them, and ſhall do it in a Letter by itſelf. But in the mean time, I reſolv'd to follow the Courſe of the famous River *Severn*, by which I ſhould neceſſarily ſee the Richeſt, moſt Fertile, and moſt agreeable part of *England*; the Bank of the *Thames* only excepted.

From *Briſtol Weſt*, you enter the County of *Glouceſter*, and keeping the *Avon* in view, you ſee *King Road*, where the Ships generally take their Departure, as ours at *London* do from *Graves-End*; and *Hung Road*, where they notify their Arrival, as ours for *London* do in the *Downs*: The one lyes within the *Avon*, the other, in the open *Sea* or the *Severn*; which is there call'd the *Severn Sea*. Indeed great part of *Briſtol* is in the Bounds of *Glouceſterſhire*, tho' it be a County of itſelf. From hence going away a little *North Weſt*, we come to the *Pill*, a convenient *Road* for Shipping, and where therefore they generally run back for *Ireland* or for *Wales*. There is alſo a little farther, an ugly, dangerous, and very inconvenient Ferry over the *Severn*, to the Mouth of *Wye*; namely, at *Auſt*; the badneſs of the Weather, and the ſorry Boats, at which, deterr'd us from croſſing there.

As we turn *North* towards *Glouceſter*, we loſe the Sight of the *Avon*, and in about two Miles exchange it for an open view of the *Severn Sea*, which you ſee on the *Weſt* Side, and which is as broad as the Ocean there; except, that you ſee two ſmall Iſlands in it, and that looking *N. W.* you ſee plainly the Coaſt of *South Wales*; and particularly a little nearer Hand, the Shore of *Monmouthſhire*. Then as you go on, the Shores begin to draw towards one another, and the Coaſts to lye Parallel; ſo that the *Severn* appears to be a plain River, or an *Æſtuarium*, ſomewhat like the *Humber*, or as the *Thames* is at the *Nore*, being 4 to 5 and 6 Miles over; and to give it no more than its juſt due, a moſt raging, turbulent, furious Place. This is occaſion'd by thoſe violent Tides call'd the *Bore*, which flow here ſometimes ſix or ſeven Foot at once, rolling forward like a mighty Wave: So that the Stern of a Veſſel ſhall on a ſudden be lifted up ſix or ſeven Foot upon the Water, when the Head of it is faſt a Ground.

After Coaſting the Shore about 4 Miles farther, the Road being by the low Salt Marſhes, kept at a Diſtance from the River: We came to the Ferry call'd *Aſt* Ferry, or more properly *Auſt* Ferry, or *Auſt* Paſſage, from a little dirty Village call'd *Auſt*; near which you come to take Boat.

This Ferry lands you at *Beachly* in *Monmouthſhire*, ſo that on the out-Side 'tis call'd *Auſt Paſſage*, and on the other Side, 'tis call'd *Beachly-Paſſage*. From whence you go by Land two little Miles

Miles to *Chepſtow*, a large Port Town on the River *Wye*. But of that Part I ſhall ſay more in its Place.

When we came to *Auſt*, the hither Side of the *Paſſage*, the Sea was ſo Broad, the Fame of the *Bore* of the Tide ſo formidable, the Wind alſo made the Water ſo rough, and which was worſe, the Boats to carry over both Man and Horſe appear'd (as I have ſaid above) ſo very mean, that in ſhort none of us car'd to venture: So we came back, and reſolv'd to keep on the Road to *Glouceſter*. By the Way we viſited ſome Friends at a Market-Town, a little out of the Road, call'd *Chipping-Sodbury*, a Place of Note for nothing that I ſaw, but the greateſt Cheeſe Market in all that Part of *England*; or, perhaps, any other, except *Atherſtone*, in *Warwickſhire*.

Hence we kept on *North*, paſſing by *Durſley* to *Berkley-Caſtle*; the Antient Seat of the Earls of *Berkley*, a Noble tho' Antient Building, and a very fine Park about it. The Caſtle gives Title to the Earl, and the Town of *Durſly* to the Heir Apparent; who during the Life of his Father, is call'd the Lord *Durſley*. I ſay nothing of the dark Story of King *Edward* II. of *England*; who, all our learned Writers agree, was murther'd in this Caſtle: As *Richard* II. was in that of *Pontefract*, in *Yorkſhire*; I ſay I take no more notice of it here, for Hiſtory is not my preſent Buſineſs: 'Tis true, they ſhow the Apartments where they ſay that King was kept a Priſoner: But they do not admit that he was kill'd there. The Place is rather Antient, than Pleaſant or Healthful, lying low, and near the Water; but 'tis honour'd by its preſent Owner, known to the World for his many Services to his Country, and for a Fame, which our Poſterity will read of, in all the Hiſtories of our Times.

From hence to *Glouceſter*, we ſee nothing conſiderable, but a moſt fertile, rich Country, and a fine River, but narrower as you go *Northward*, 'till a little before we come to *Glouceſter* it ceaſes to be Navigable by Ships of Burthen, but continues to be ſo, by large Barges, above an Hundred Miles farther; not reckoning the Turnings and Windings of the River: Beſides that, it receives ſeveral large and Navigable Rivers into it.

Glouceſter is an antient middling City, tolerably built, but not fine; was fortify'd and ſtood out obſtinately againſt its Lord King *Charles* the 1*ſt*. who beſieged it to his great loſs in the late Rebellion, for which it had all its Walls and Works demoliſh'd; for it was then very Strong: Here is a large Stone Bridge over the *Severn*, the firſt next the Sea; and this, and the Cathedral is all I ſee worth Recording of this Place. Except that the late Eminent

Eminent and juſtly Famous Sir *Thomas Powel*, commonly call'd Judge *Powel*, one of the Judges of the King's Bench Court; and Contemporary with Sir *John Holt* lived and dyed in this City, being one of the greateſt Lawyers of the Age.

The Cathedral is an old venerable Pile, with very little Ornament within or without, yet 'tis well built; and tho' plain, it makes together, eſpecially the Tower, a very handſome Appearance. The Inhabitants boaſt much of its Antiquity, and tell us, that a Biſhop and Preachers were plac'd here, in the very Infancy of the Chriſtian Religion; namely, in the Year 189. But this I take *ad referendum*. The Cathedral they tell us, has been three times burnt to the Ground.

The firſt Proteſtant Biſhop of this Church, was, That truly Reverend and Religious Dr. *John Hooper*, set up by King *Edward* VI. and afterwards Martyr'd for his Religion in the *Marian* Tyranny: Being burnt to Death in the Cimitary of his own Cathedral.

The Whiſpering Place in this Cathedral, has for many Years paſs'd for a kind of Wonder; but ſince, experience has taught us the eaſily comprehended Reaſon of the Thing: And ſince there is now the like in the Church of St. *Pauls*, the Wonder is much abated. However, the Verſes written over this Whiſpering Place, intimate, that it has really paſt for ſomething Miraculous; and as the Application rather ſhows Religion, than Philoſophy in the Author, the Reader may not like them the worſe.

Doubt not, that God who ſits on high,
Thy ſecret Prayers can hear;
When a Dead Wall thus cunningly,
Conveys ſoft Whiſpers to thine Ear.

From *Glouceſter* we kept the *Eaſt* Shore of the *Severn*, and in Twelve Miles came to *Tewksbury*, a Large and very Populous Town ſituate upon the River *Avon*, this is call'd the *Warwickſhire Avon*, to diſtinguiſh it from the *Avon* at *Briſtol* and others, for there are ſeveral Rivers in *England* of this Name; and ſome tell us that *Avona* was an old Word in the Britiſh Tongue ſignifying a River.

This Town is famous for a great Manufacture of Stockings, as are alſo, the Towns of *Perſhore*, and *Eveſham*, or *Eſham*; on the ſame River.

The great old Church at *Tewksbury* may indeed be call'd the largeſt private Pariſh Church in *England*; I mean, that is not a Collegiate or Cathedral Church. This Town is famous for the Great,

Great, and as may be ſaid, the laſt Battle, fought between the two Houſes of *Lancaſter* and *York*, in which *Edward* IV. was Conqueror; and in, or rather after which, Prince *Edward* the only ſurviving Son of the Houſe of *Lancaſter*, was kill'd by the cruel Hands of *Richard* the King's Brother; the ſame afterwards *Richard* III. or *Crookback Richard*. In this Place begins that fruitful and plentiful Country which was call'd the Vale of *Eſham*, which runs all along the Banks of the *Avon*, from *Tewksbury* to *Perſhore*, and to *Stratford* upon *Avon*, and in the *South* Part of *Warwickſhire*; and ſo far, (*viz. to Stratford*,) the River *Avon* is Navigable.

At this laſt Town, going into the Pariſh Church, we ſaw the Monument of Old *Shakeſpear*, the famous Poet, and whoſe Dramatick Performances ſo juſtly maintain his Character among the Britiſh Poets; and perhaps will do ſo to the End of Time. The *Buſto* of his Head is in the Wall on the North Side of the Church, and a flat Grave-Stone covers the Body, in the Iſle juſt under him. On which Grave-Stone theſe Lines are written.

Good Friend, for Jeſus's Sake, forbear
To move the Duſt that reſteth here.
Bleſt be the Man that ſpares theſe Stones,
And Curſt be he, that moves my Bones.

The Navigation of this River *Avon* is an exceeding advantage to all this part of the Country, and alſo to the Commerce of the City of *Briſtol*. For by this River they drive a very great Trade for Sugar, Oil, Wine, Tobacco, Iron, Lead, and in a word, all heavy Goods which are carried by Water almoſt as far as *Warwick*; and in return the Corn, and eſpecially the Cheeſe, is brought back from *Glouceſterſhire* and *Warwickſhire*, to *Briſtol*.

This ſame Vale continuing to extend it ſelf in *Warwickſhire*, and under the Ridge of little Mountains call'd *Edge-Hill*, is there call'd the Vale of *Red-Horſe*. All the Grounds put together, make a moſt pleaſant Corn Country, eſpecially remarkable for the goodneſs of the Air, and fertility of the Soil.

Glouceſterſhire muſt not be paſs'd over, without ſome account of a moſt pleaſant and fruitful Vale which croſſes part of the Country, from *Eaſt* to *Weſt* on that Side of the *Cotſwold*, and which is call'd *Stroud-Water*; famous not for the fineſt Cloths only, but for dying thoſe Cloths of the fineſt Scarlets, and other Grain Colours that are any where in *England*; perhaps in any Part of the World: Here I ſaw two Pieces of Broad Cloth made, one Scarlet, the other Crimſon in Grain, on purpoſe to be preſented,

ſented, the one to His Majeſty King *George*, and the other to the Prince; when the former was Elector of *Hanover*, and the latter, Electoral Prince: And it was ſent to *Hanover*, preſented accordingly, and very graciouſly accepted. The Cloth was valued including the Colour, at 45 *s. per* Yard: Indeed it was hardly to be valued, nothing ſo rich being ever made in *England* before, at leaſt as I was informed.

The Clothiers lye all along the Banks of this River for near 20 Miles, and in the Town of *Stroud*, which lyes in the middle of it, as alſo at *Paynſwick*, which is a Market-Town at a ſmall Diſtance *North*. The River makes its way to the *Severn* about 5 Miles below *Glouceſter*.

From *Tewkesbury* we went *North* 12 Miles, to *Worceſter*, all the way ſtill on the Bank of the *Severn*; and here we had the pleaſing Sight of the *Hedge-Rows*, being fill'd with Apple Trees and Pear Trees, and the Fruit ſo common, that any Paſſenger as they travel the Road may gather and eat what they pleaſe; and here, as well as in *Glouceſterſhire*, you meet with Cyder in the Publick-Houſes ſold as Beer and Ale is in the other parts of *England*, and as cheap.

Here we ſaw at a diſtance, in a moſt agreeable Situation, the Manſion or Seat of Sir *John Packington*, a Barronet of a very antient Family; and for ſo long from Father to Son Knight of the Shire for the County, that it ſeems as if it were Hereditary to that Houſe.

On the other Side of the *Severn* at - - - and near the Town of *Bewdly* the Lord *Foley* has a very noble Seat ſuitable to the Grandeur of that riſing Family.

Worceſter is a large, populous, old, tho' not a very well built City; I ſay not well built becauſe the Town is cloſe and old, the Houſes ſtanding too thick. The North part of the Town is more extended and alſo better built. There is a good old Stone Bridge over the *Severn*, which ſtands exceeding high from the Surface of the Water. But as the Stream of the *Severn* is contracted here by the Buildings on either Side, there is evident occaſion ſometimes for the height of the Bridge, the Waters riſing to an incredible height in the Winter-Time.

It narrowly eſcap'd Burning, but did not eſcape Plundering at the time when the *Scots* Army Commanded by King *Ch.* II. in Perſon, was attack'd here by *Cromwel*'s Forces; 'twas ſaid ſome of the *Royaliſt's* Officers themſelves, propos'd ſetting the City on Fire, when they ſaw it was impoſſible to avoid a Defeat, that they might the better make a Retreat; which they propos'd

to

to do over the *Severn*, and ſo to march into *Wales*: But that the King, a Prince from his youth, of a generous and merciful Diſpoſition would by no means conſent to it.

I went to ſee the Town-Houſe, which afforded nothing worth taking notice of, unleſs it be how much it wants to be mended with a new one; which the City, they ſay, is not ſo much enclin'd, as they are able and rich to perform. I ſaw nothing of publick notice there, but the three Figures, (for they can hardly be call'd Statues) of King *Charles* I. King *Charles* II. and Queen *Anne*.

The Cathedral of this City is an antient, and indeed, a decay'd Building; the Body of the Church is very mean in its Aſpect, nor did I ſee the leaſt Ornament about it, I mean in the out ſide. The Tower is low, without any Spire, only four very ſmall Pinnacles on the Corners; and yet the Tower has ſome little Beauty in it more than the Church itſelf, too; and the upper part has ſome Images in it, but decay'd by time.

The Inſide of the Church has ſeveral very antient Monuments in it, particularly ſome Royal ones; as that of King *John*, who lyes Interr'd between two Sainted Biſhops, namely, St. *Oſwald*, and St. *Woolſtan*. Whether he ordered his Interment in that manner, believing that they ſhould help him *up* at the laſt call, and be ſerviceable to him for his Salvation I know not; it is true they ſay ſo, but I can hardly think the King himſelf ſo ignorant, whatever the People might be in thoſe Days of Superſtition; nor will I ſay but that it may be probable, they may all three go together at laſt (as it is) and yet, without being aſſiſtant to, or acquainted with one another at all.

Here is alſo a Monument for that famous Counteſs of *Salisbury*, who dancing before, or with K. *Edward* III. in his great Hall at *Windſor*, dropt her Garter, which the King taking up, honoured it ſo much as to make it the denominating Enſign of his New Order of Knighthood, which is grown ſo famous, and is call'd the *moſt Noble* Order of the *Garter*: What honour, or that any honour redounds to that moſt Noble Order, from its being ſo deriv'd from the Garter of a - - - For 'tis generally agreed, ſhe was the King's Miſtreſs, I will not enquire.

Certainly the Order receives a juſt Claim to the Title of *moſt Noble*, from the Honour done it, by its Royal Inſtitution; and its being compos'd of ſuch a Noble Liſt of the Kings and Princes as have been entred into it: I ſay, certainly this Order has a juſt Title to that of *Noble*, and *moſt Noble too*; yet I cannot but think that the King might have found out a better Trophy to have fix'd

fix'd it upon, than that Lady's Garter. But this by the way: here lyes the Lady that's certain, and a very fine Monument ſhe has, in which one thing is more ridiculous than all that went before, (*viz.*) That about the Monument, there are ſeveral Angels cut in Stone, ſtrewing Garters over the Tomb, as if that Paſſage, *which at beſt had ſomething a little Obſcene in it*, I mean of the Kings taking up the Lady's Garter, and giving ſuch honours to it, was alſo a thing to be celebrated by Angels, *in perpetuam rei memoriam.*

Beſides this, here is the Monument or the Body of *Prince Arthur*, eldeſt Son to King *Henry* VII. who was married, but died ſoon after; and his Wife *Katharine Infanta* of *Spain*, was afterwards married to, and after 20 Years Wedlock divorced from King *Henry* VIII.

Upon the Prince's Tomb Stone is this Inſcription.

HERE Lyes the Body of Prince Arthur, *the Eldeſt Son of* King Henry VII. *who dyed at* Ludlow, *in the Year* 1502. *and in the ſeventeenth Year of his Father's Reign.*

There are ſeveral other Antient Monuments in this Church, too many to be ſet down here: They reckon up 99 Biſhops of this Dioceſs, beginning at the Year 980, out of which Catalogue they tell us have been furniſh'd to the World, 1 Pope, 4 Saints, 7 High-Chancellors of *England*, 11 Arch-Biſhops, 2 Lord Treaſurers of *England*, 1 Chancellor to the Queen, 1 Lord Preſident of *Wales*, and 1 Vice Preſident: Their Names are as follows.

1 Pope. (*viz.*)
Julius de Medicis, call'd
Clement VII.

4 Saints.
St. *Egwin.*
St. *Dunſtan.*
St. *Oſwald.*
St. *Wolſtan.*

11 Archbiſhops.
St. *Dunſtan.*
St. *Oſwald.*
Adulf.
St. *Wolſtan.*
Aldred.
Grey.
Bourcher.
Wittelry.
Heath.
Sands.
Whitgift.

7 Chancellors
of *England.*
De *Ely.*
Giffard.
Reynolds.
Thoresby.
Barnett.
Alcock.
Heath.

1 Preſident.

Ear want of Antiquities &c. of this County we have Inserted some out of ye Neighbouring County of Stafford Shire

Pyrites quadratus altera parte longior found at Radley

Leaders of an Occaedrous form found at Ectonhill

Hexagonal Chrystal Stone

Form'd Chrystal Stone found near Dudley Castle

Ophiomorphite found near Dudley Castle

Asteria found near Borcsford

Asteria found near Abbots-Bromley

Tretrorchis found near Rudyerd Hall

1 Preſident.
Heath.

1 Vice-Preſident.
Whitgift.

2 Lord Treaſurers.
Reynolds.
Wakefield.

1 Chancellor to a Queen.
Simon.

This City is very full of People, and the People generally eſteem'd very rich, being full of Buſineſs, occaſion'd chiefly by the Cloathing Trade, of which the City and the Country round carries on a great Share, as well for the Turkey Trade as for the Home Trade.

The Salt Springs in this County which were formerly eſteem'd as next to miraculous, have ſince the Diſcovery of the Mines of Rock Salt in *Lancaſhire*, *Cheſhire*, &c. loſt all of Wonder that belong'd to them, and much of the Uſe alſo; the Salt made there being found to be much leſs valuable than what is now made of the other. So I need ſay little to them.

Near this City are the famous *Maulvern Hills*, or *Mauvern Hills*, ſeen ſo far every way. In particular, we ſaw them very plainly on the Downs, between *Marlborough* and *Malmsbury*; and they ſay they are ſeen from the top of *Salisbury* Steeple, which is above 50 Miles.

There was a famous Monaſtery at the Foot of theſe Hills, on the *S. W.* Side, and the Ruins are ſeen to this Day; the old Legend of Wonders perform'd by the Witches of *Mauvern*, I ſuppoſe they mean the Religieuſe of both kinds, are too merry, as well as too antient for this Work.

They talk much of Mines of Gold and Silver, which are certainly to be found here, if they were but look'd for, and that *Mauvern* wou'd out do *Potoſi* for Wealth; but 'tis probable if there is ſuch Wealth, it lies too deep for this idle Generation to find out, and perhaps to ſearch for.

There are three or four eſpecial Manufactures carried on in this Country, which are peculiar to it ſelf, or at leaſt to this County with the two next adjoyning; namely, *Cheſter*, and *Warwick*.

1. *Monmouth* Cups ſold chiefly to the Dutch Seamen, and made only at *Beawdly*.

2. Fine Stone Potts for the Glaſs-Makers melting their Metal, of which they make their fine Flint Glaſs, Glaſs Plates, *&c.* not to be found any where but at *Stourbridge* in this County, the ſame Clay makes Crucibles and other Melting Pots.

3. The

3. The *Birmingham* Iron Works: The *North* indeed claims a Share or Part of this Trade, but it is only a Part.

4. *Kidderminſter* Stuffs call'd *Lindſey Woolſeys*, they are very rarely made any where elſe.

At *Stourbridge* alſo they have a very great Manufacture for Glaſs of all Sorts.

From *Worceſter* I took a Tour into *Wales*, which tho' I mentioned above, it was not at the ſame time with the reſt of my Journey; my Account I hope will be as effectual.

In paſſing from this Part of the Country to make a Tour through *Wales*, we neceſſarily ſee the two Counties of *Hereford* and *Monmouth*, and for that reaſon I reſerv'd them to this Place, as I ſhall the Counties of *Cheſter* and *Salop* to my return.

A little below *Worceſter* the *Severn* receives a River of a long Courſe and deep Chanel, call'd the *Teme*, and going from *Worceſter* we paſt this River at a Village call'd *Broadways*; from whence keeping a little to the *North*, we come to *Ludlow-Caſtle*, on the Bank of the ſame River. On another Journey I came from *Stourbridge*, famous for the Clay for melting Pots as above; thence to *Kidderminſter*, and paſſing the *Severn* at *Bewdley* we came to *Ludlow*, on the Side of *Shropſhire*.

In this Courſe we ſee two fine Seats not very far from the *Severn*, (*viz.*) the Lord *Foley*'s, and the Earl of *Bradford*'s, as we had before a moſt delicious Houſe, belonging to the Lord *Conway*, now in the Family of the late Famous Sir *Edward Seymour*. Indeed this Part of the County, and all the County of *Salop* is fill'd with fine Seats of the Nobility and Gentry, too many ſo much as to give a Liſt of, and much leſs to deſcribe.

The Caſtle of *Ludlow* ſhows in its Decay, what it was in its flouriſhing Eſtate: It is the Palace of the Princes of *Wales*, that is, to ſpeak more properly, it is annex'd to the Principality of *Wales*; which is the Appanage of the Heir Apparent, and this is his Palace in right of his being made Prince of *Wales*.

The Situation of this Caſtle is moſt Beautiful indeed; there is a moſt ſpacious Plain or Lawn in its Front, which formerly continu'd near two Miles; but much of it is now encloſed. The Country round it is exceeding pleaſant, fertile, populous, and the Soil rich; nothing can be added by Nature to make it a Place fit for a Royal Palace: It only wants the Reſidence of its Princes, but that is not now to be expected.

The Caſtle itſelf is in the very Perfection of Decay, all the fine Courts, the Royal Apartments, Halls, and Rooms of State, lye open, abandoned and ſome of them falling down; for ſince the

Courts

Courts of the Preſident and Marches are taken away, here is nothing to do that requires the Attendance of any publick People; ſo that Time, the great Devourer of the Works of Men, begins to eat into the very Stone Walls, and to ſpread the Face of Royal Ruins upon the whole Fabrick.

The Town of *Ludlow* is a tolerable Place, but it decays *to be ſure* with the reſt: It ſtands on the Edge of the two Counties, *Shropſhire*, and *Worceſterſhire*, but is itſelf in the firſt; 'tis on the Bank of the *Teme*, over which it has a good Bridge, and it was formerly a Town of good Trade; the *Welch* call this Town *Lye Twyſoe*, which is in *Engliſh*, the *Prince's Court*. Mr. *Cambden* calls the River *Teme* the *Tem'd*, and another River which joyns it juſt at this Town, the *Corve*, whence the rich flat Country below the Town is call'd *Corvesdale*.

King *Henrey* VIII. Eſtabliſhed the Court of the Preſident here, and the Council of the Marches and all Cauſes of *niſi prius*, or of Civil Right were try'd here, before the Lord Preſident and Council; but this Court was entirely taken away by Act of Parliament in our Days, and this, as above, tends to the ſenſible Decay of the Town as well as of the Caſtle.

From *Ludlow* we took our Courſe due *South* to *Lemſter*, or *Leominſter*, a large and good trading Town on the River *Lug*. This River is lately made Navigable by act of Parliament, to the very great Profit of the trading Part of this Country, who have now a very great Trade for their Corn, Wool, and other Products of this Place, into the River *Wye*; and from the *Wye*, into the *Severn*, and ſo to *Briſtol*.

Leominſter has nothing very remarkable in it, but that it is a well built, well inhabited Town: The Church which is very large, has been in a manner Rebuilt, and is now, eſpecially in the inſide, a very beautiful Church. This Town, beſides the fine Wool, is noted for the beſt Wheat, and conſequently the fineſt Bread; whence *Lemſter Bread*, and *Weobly Ale*, is become a proverbial ſaying.

The Country on our right as we came from *Ludlow* is very fruitful and pleaſant, and is call'd the Hundred of *Wigmore*, from which the late Earl of *Oxford* at his Creation, took the Title of Baron of *Wigmore:* And here we ſaw two Antient Caſtles, (*viz.*) *Brampton-Brian*, and *Wigmore-Caſtle*, both belonging to the Earl's Father, Sir *Edward Harley*; *Brampton* is a ſtately Pile, but not kept in full repair, the Fate of that Antient Family not permitting the Rebuilding it as we were told was intended. Yet it is not ſo far decay'd as *Ludlow*, nor is it abandoned,

doned, or like to be ſo, and the Parks are ſtill very fine, and full of large Timber.

We were now on the Borders of *Wales*, properly ſo call'd; for from the Windows of *Brampton-Caſtle*, you have a fair Proſpect into the County of *Radnor*, which is, as it were, under its Walls; nay, even this whole County of *Hereford*, was, if we may believe Antiquity, a part of *Wales*, and was ſo eſteem'd for many Ages. The People of this County too, boaſt that they were a part of the Antient *Silures*, who for ſo many Ages withſtood the *Roman* Arms, and who could never be entirely Conquer'd. But that's an Affair quite beyond my enquiry. I obſerv'd they are a diligent and laborious People, chiefly addicted to Husbandry, and they boaſt, perhaps, not without reaſon, that they have the fineſt Wool, the beſt Hops, and the richeſt Cyder in all *Britain*.

Indeed the Wool about *Leominſter*, and in the Hundred of *Wigmore* obſerv'd above, and the Golden Vale as 'tis call'd, for its richneſs on the Banks of the River *Dove*, (all in this County) is the fineſt without exception, of any in *England*, the *South Down* Wool not excepted: As for Hops, they plant abundance indeed all over this County, and they are very good. And as for Cyder, here it was, that ſeveral times for 20 Miles together, we could get no Beer or Ale in their Publick Houſes, only Cyder; and that ſo very good, ſo fine, and ſo cheap, that we never found fault with the exchange; great Quantities of this Cyder are ſent to *London*, even by Land Carriage tho' ſo very remote, which is an Evidence for the Goodneſs of it, beyond contradiction.

One would hardly expect ſo pleaſant, and fruitful a Country as this, ſo near the Barren Mountains of *Wales*; but 'tis certain, that not any of our *Southern* Counties, the Neighbourhood of *London* excepted, comes up to the Fertility of this County. As *Glouceſter* furniſhes *London* with great Quantities of Cheeſe, ſo this County furniſhes the ſame City with Bacon in great Quantities, and alſo with Cyder as above.

From *Lemſter* it is 10 Miles to *Hereford*, the chief City, not of this County only, but of all the Counties Weſt of *Severn*: 'Tis a large and a populous City, and in the time of the late Rebellion, was very Strong, and being well Fortify'd, and as well Defended, ſupported a tedious and very ſevere Siege; for beſides the Parliament's Forces, who could never reduce it, the Scots Army was call'd to the Work, who lay before it, 'till they laid above 4000 of their Bones there, and at laſt, it was rather taken by the Fate of the War, than by the Attack of the Beſiegers.

Coming to *Hereford*, we could not but enquire into the truth of

British Coins

of the Story ſo famous, that the Reverend Dr. *Gibſon* has mentioned it in his Continuation of *Cambden*; of the removing the two great Stones near *Sutton*, which the People confirm'd to us. The Story is thus,

Between *Sutton* and *Hereford*, is a common Meadow call'd the *Wergins*, where were plac'd two large Stones for a Water-Mark; one erected upright, and the other laid a-thwart. In the late Civil Wars, about the Year 1652, they were remov'd to about twelve ſcore Paces Diſtance, and no Body knew how; which gave occaſion to a common Opinion, That they were carried thither by the Devil. When they were ſet in their Places again, one of them requir'd nine yoke of Oxen to draw it.

Not far from *Lidbury*, is *Colwal*; near which, upon the Waſte, as a Countryman was digging a Ditch about his Cottage, he found a Crown or a Coronet of Gold, with Gems ſet deep in it. It was of a Size large enough to be drawn over the Arm, with the Sleeve. The Stones of it are ſaid to have been ſo valuable, as to be ſold by a Jeweller for fifteen hundred Pounds.

It is truly an old, mean built, and very dirty City, lying low, and on the Bank of *Wye*, which ſometimes incommodes them very much, by the violent Freſhes that come down from the Mountains of *Wales*; for all the Rivers of this County, except the *Diffrin-Doe*, come out of *Wales*.

The chief Thing remarkable next to the Cathedral, is the College, which ſtill retains its Foundation Laws, and where the Reſidentiaries are ſtill oblig'd to celibacy, but otherwiſe, live a very happy, eaſy, and plentiful Life; being furniſh'd upon the Foot of the Foundation, beſides their Eccleſiaſtical Stipends.

The great Church is a magnificent Building, however Antient, the Spire is not high, but handſome, and there is a fine Tower at the Weſt End, over the great Door or Entrance. The Choir is very fine, tho' plain, and there is a very good Organ: The Revenues of this Biſhoprick are very Conſiderable, but lye under ſome abatement at preſent, on account of neceſſary Repairs.

There are ſeveral Monuments in it of antient Biſhops, but no other of Note. Between *Leominſter* and this City, is another *Hampton Court*, the Seat of the Lord *Conningsby*, who has alſo a conſiderable Intereſt in the *North* Part of this County; a Perſon diſtinguiſhing himſelf in the Proceſs or Impeachment againſt the late Earl of *Oxford*, his Neighbour; who, to his no ſmall diſappointment, eſcap'd him. There is nothing remarkable here that I could obſerve: But the Name putting me in mind of another *Hampton Court*, ſo much beyond it, that the Houſe

ſeems

ſeems to be a Foil to the Name; the Houſe was built by *Rowland Lenthall*, Eſq; who was *Guard de Robe* to *Henry* IV. ſo that it is old enough, if that may recommend it, and ſo is its Maſter.

From *Hereford* keeping the Bank of *Wye* as near as we could, we came to *Roſs*, a good old Town, famous for good Cyder, a great Manufacture of Iron Ware, and a good Trade on the River *Wye*; and nothing elſe as I remember, except it was a monſtrous fat Woman, who they would have had me gone to ſee. But I had enough of the Relation, and ſo I ſuppoſe will the Reader, for they told me ſhe was more than three Yards about her Waſt; that when ſhe ſat down, ſhe was oblig'd to have a ſmall Stool plac'd before her, to reſt her Belly on, and the like.

From hence we came at about 8 Miles more into *Monmouthſhire*, and to the Town of *Monmouth*. It is an old Town ſituate at the Conflux of the *Wye* and of *Munnow*, whence the Town has its Name; it ſtands in the Angle where the Rivers joyn, and has a Bridge over each River, and a third over the River *Trothy*, which comes in juſt below the other.

This Town ſhews by its Reverend Face, that it is a Place of great Antiquity, and by the remains of Walls, Lines, Curtains, and Baſtions, that it has been very ſtrong, and by its ſituation that it may be made ſo again: This Place is made famous, by being the Native Place of one of our moſt Antient Hiſtorians *Jeoffry* of *Monmouth*. At preſent 'tis rather a decay'd than a flouriſhing Town, yet, it drives a conſiderable Trade with the City of *Briſtol*, by the Navigation of the *Wye*.

This River having as I ſaid, juſt received two large Streams, the *Mynevly* or *Munno*, and the *Trother*, is grown a very noble River, and with a deep Chanel, and a full Current hurries away towards the Sea, carrying alſo Veſſels of a conſiderable Burthen hereabouts.

Near *Monmouth* the Duke of *Beaufort* has a fine old Seat, call'd *Troy*; but ſince the Family has had a much finer Palace at *Badminton*, near the *Bath*; this tho' a moſt charming Situation ſeems to be much neglected.

Lower down upon the *Wye* ſtands *Chepſtow*, the Sea Port for all the Towns ſeated on the *Wye* and *Lug*, and where their Commerce ſeems to center. Here is a Noble Bridge over the *Wye*: To this Town Ships of good Burthen may come up, and the Tide runs here with the ſame impetuous Current as at *Briſtol*; the Flood riſing from ſix Fathom, to ſix and a half at *Chepſtow* Bridge. This is a Place of very good Trade, as is alſo *Newport*, a Town of the like Import upon the River *Uske*, a great

MONMOUTH SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer
A. Bergavenni Hundred
B. Skenfrith H.
C. Ragland H.
D. Wenloge H.
E. Uske H.
F. Caldecott H.
PART of HEREFORD SHIRE
P. of BRECKNOCK SH.
PART OF GLAMORGAN SHIRE
P. of GLO
CESTER SH.
Severn River
Abes Gavenny
Monmouth
Ponty Pool
Bedwelthy
Chepstow
Newport
The More
Wensewood
Cardiff
English Miles
3 Degrees West from London

a great River, tho' not ſo big as *Wye*; which runs thro' the Center of the County, and falls alſo into the *Severn* Sea.

This County furniſhes great Quantities of Corn for Exportation, and the *Briſtol* Merchants frequently load Ships here, to go to *Portugal*, and other Foreign Countries with Wheat; conſidering the Mountainous Part of the Weſt of this County, 'tis much they ſhould have ſuch good Corn, and ſo much of it to ſpare; but the Eaſtern Side of the County, and the Neighbourhood of *Herefordſhire*, ſupplies them.

I am now at the utmoſt Extent of *England* Weſt, and here I muſt mount the Alps, traverſe the Mountains of *Wales*, (and indeed, they are well compar'd to the Alps in the inmoſt Provinces;) But with this exception, that in abundance of Places you have the moſt pleaſant and beautiful Valleys imaginable, and ſome of them, of very great Extent, far exceeding the Valleys ſo fam'd among the Mountains of *Savoy*, and *Piedmont*.

The two firſt Counties which border Weſt upon *Monmouthſhire*, are *Brecknock*, and *Glamorgan*, and as they are very Mountainous, ſo that Part of *Monmouthſhire* which joyns them, begins the riſing of the Hills. *Kyrton-Beacon*, *Tumberlow*, *Blorench*, *Penvail*, and *Skirridan*, are ſome of the Names of theſe horrid Mountains, and are all in this *Shire*; and I could not but fanſy my ſelf in view of *Mount Brennus*, *Little Barnard*, and *Great Barnard*, among the Alps. When I ſaw *Plinlimmon* Hill, and the Sources of the *Severn* on one Side of it, and the *Wye* and *Rydall* on the other: It put me in mind of the famous Hill, call'd - - - - in the Cantons of *Switzerland*, out of which the *Rhine* riſes on one ſide, and the *Rhoſne*, and the *Aa* on the other. But I ſhall give you more of them preſently.

We now entered *South Wales:* The Provinces which bear the Name of *South Wales*, are theſe, *Glamorgan*, *Brecknock*, *Radnor*, *Caermarthen*, *Pembroke*, and *Cardigan*. We began with *Brecknock*, being willing to ſee the higheſt of the Mountains, which are ſaid to be hereabouts; and indeed, except I had ſtill an Idea of the height of the Alps, and of thoſe mighty Mountains of *America*, the *Andes*, which we ſee very often in the *South-Seas*, 20 Leagues from the Shore: I ſay except that I had ſtill an Idea of thoſe Countries on my Mind, I ſhould have been ſurprized at the Sight of theſe Hills; nay, (as it was) the *Andes* and the *Alps*, tho' immenſly high, yet they ſtand together, and they are as Mountains, pil'd upon Mountains, and Hills upon Hills; whereas ſometimes we ſee theſe Mountains riſing up at once, from the loweſt Valleys, to the higheſt Summits which

which makes the height look horrid and frightful, even worſe than thoſe Mountains Abroad; which tho' much higher, riſe as it were, one behind another: So that the Aſcent ſeems gradual, and conſequently leſs ſurprizing.

Brecknockſhire is a meer Inland County, as *Radnor* is; the *Engliſh* jeſtingly (and I think not very improperly) call it *Breakneckſhire:* 'Tis Mountainous to an Extremity, except on the Side of *Radnor*, where it is ſomething more low and level. It is well watered by the *Wye*, and the *Uske*, two Rivers mentioned before; upon the latter ſtands the Town of *Brecknock*, the Capital of the County: The moſt to be ſaid of this Town, is what indeed I have ſaid of many Places in *Wales*, (*viz.*) that it is very Antient, and indeed *to mention it here for all the reſt*, there are more Tokens of Antiquity to be ſeen every where in *Wales*, than in any particular Part of *England*, except the Counties of *Cumberland*, and *Northumberland*. Here we ſaw *Brecknock-Mere*, a large or long Lake of Water, two or three Miles over; of which, they have a great many Welch Fables, not worth relating: The beſt of them is, that a certain River call'd the *Lheweni* runs thro' it, and keeps its Colour in Mid-Chanel diſtinguiſh'd from the Water of the Lake, and as they ſay, never mingles with it. They take abundance of good Fiſh in this Lake, ſo that as is ſaid of the River *Thyſſe* in *Hungary*; they ſay this Lake is two thirds *Water*, and one third *Fiſh*. The Country People affirm, there ſtood a City once here, but, that by the Judgment of Heaven, for the Sin of its Inhabitants, it ſunk into the Earth, and the Water roſe up in the Place of it. I obſerve the ſame Story is mentioned by Mr. *Cambden* with ſome difference in the particulars: I believe my ſhare of it, but 'tis remarkable, that Mr. *Cambden* having loſt the old City *Loventium*, mentioned by *Ptolemy* to be hereabouts, is willing to account for it, by this old Story.

It was among the Mountains of this County that the famous *Glendower* ſhelter'd himſelf, and taking Arms on the depoſing *Richard* II. proclaimed himſelf Prince of *Wales*; and they ſhew us ſeveral little Refuges of his in the Mountains, whither he retreated; and from whence, again, he made ſuch bold Excurſions into *England*.

Tho' this County be ſo Mountainous, Proviſions are exceeding Plentiful, and alſo very good all over the County; nor are theſe Mountains uſeleſs, even to the City of *London*, as I have noted of other Counties; for from hence they ſend yearly, great Herds of Black Cattle to *England*, and which are known to fill our Fairs and Markets, even that of *Smithfield* it ſelf.

The

The yellow Mountains of *Radnorſhire* are the ſame, and their Product of Cattle is the ſame; nor did I meet with any thing new, and worth noticing, except Monuments of Antiquity, which are not the Subject of my Enquiry: The Stories of *Vortigern*, and *Roger* of *Mortimer*, are in every old Woman's Mouth here. There is here a great Cataract or Water Fall of the River *Wye*, at a Place call'd *Rhayadr Gwy* in *Welch*, which ſignifies the Cataract or Water Fall of the *Wye*, but we did not go to ſee it, by reaſon of a great Flood at that time, which made the Way dangerous: There is a kind of Deſart too, on that Side, which is ſcarce habitable or paſſable, ſo we made it our *North* Boundary for this Part of our Journey, and turn'd away to *Glamorganſhire*.

Entring this *Shire*, from *Radnor* and *Brecknock*, we were ſaluted with *Monuchdenny-Hill* on our left, and the *Black-Mountain* on the right, and all a Ridge of horrid Rocks and Precipices between, over which, if we had not had truſty Guides, we ſhould never have found our Way; and indeed, we began to repent our Curioſity, as not having met with any thing worth the trouble; and a Country looking ſo full of horror, that we thought to have given over the Enterpriſe, and have left *Wales* out of our Circuit: But after a Day and a Night converſing thus with Rocks and Mountains, our Guide brought us down into a moſt agreeable *Vale*, opening to the *South*, and a pleaſant River running through it, call'd the *Taaffe*; and following the Courſe of this River, we came in the Evening to the Antient City of *Landaff*, and *Caerdiff*, ſtanding almoſt together.

Landaff is the Seat of the Epiſcopal See, and a City; but *Cardiff* which is lower on the River, is the *Port* and *Town* of Trade; and has a very good Harbour opening into the *Severn* Sea, about 4 Miles below the Town. The Cathedral is a neat Building, but very Antient; they boaſt that this Church was a Houſe of Religious Worſhip many years before any Church was founded in *England*, and that the Chriſtian Religion flouriſh'd here in its Primitive Purity, from the Year 186, till the *Pelagian* Hereſy overſpread this Country; which being afterwards rooted out by the Care of the Orthodox Biſhop, they plac'd St. *Dobricius* as the firſt Biſhop in this Town of *Landaff*, then call'd *Launton*: 'Tis obſervable, that though the Biſhop of *Landaff* was call'd an Arch-Biſhop, yet the Cathedral Church was but 28 Foot long, and 10 Foot broad, and without any Steeple or Bells; notwithſtanding which the 3 firſt Biſhops were afterwards Sainted, for their eminent Holineſs of Life, and the Miracles they wrought; nor had they any other Cathedral from the year 386, to the year 1107,

1107, when Bishop *Urban* built the present Church, with some Houses for the Clergy adjoyning, in the Nature of a Cloyster.

Tho' the Church is antient, yet the Building is good, and the Choir neat, and pretty well kept; but there are no Monuments of Note in it, except some so Antient, that no Inscription can be read, to give any account of.

The *South* Part of this Country is a pleasant and agreeable Place, and is very Populous; 'tis also a very good, fertile, and rich Soil, and the low Grounds are so well cover'd with Grass, and stock'd with Cattle, that they supply the City of *Bristol* with Butter in very great quantities salted and barrell'd up, just as *Suffolk* does the City of *London*.

The chief Sea Port is *Swanzey*, a very considerable Town for Trade, and has a very good Harbour: Here is also a very great Trade for Coals, and Culmn, which they Export to all the Ports of *Sommerset*, *Devon*, and *Cornwal*, and also to *Ireland* itself; so that one sometimes sees a Hundred Sail of Ships at a time loading Coals here; which greatly enriches the Country, and particularly this Town of *Swanzey*, which is really a very thriving Place; it stands on the River *Tawye*, or *Taw*: 'Tis very remarkable, that most of the Rivers in this County chime upon the Letters *T*, and *Y*, as *Taaf*, *Tawy*, *Tuy*, *Towy*, *Tyevy*.

Neath is another Port, where the Coal Trade is also considerable, tho' it stands farther within the Land. *Kynfig* Castle, is now the Seat and Estate of the Lord *Mansel*, who has here also a very Royal Income from the Collieries; I say Royal, because equal to the Revenues of some Sovereign Princes, and which formerly denominated Sir *Edward Mansel*, one of the richest Commoners in *Wales*; the Family was enobled by Her late Majesty Queen *Anne*.

In this Neighbourhood, near *Margan Mynydd*, we saw the famous Monument mentioned by Mr. *Cambden*, on a Hill, with the Inscription, which the People are so terrify'd at, that no body will care to read it; for they have a Tradition from Father to Son, that whoever ventures to read it, will dye within a Month. We did not scruple the Adventure at all, but when we came to try, the Letters were so defac'd by Time, that we were effectually secur'd from the Danger; the Inscription not being any thing near so legible, as it seems it was in *Cambdens* time.

The Stone Pillar is about 4 or 5 Foot high, and 1 Foot thick, standing on the Top of this Hill; there are several other such Monuments in *Radnorshire*, and other Counties in *Wales*, as likewise in *Scotland* we saw the like: But as I have always said, I carefully

I carefully avoid entering into any Diſcourſes of Antiquity, as what the narrow Compaſs of theſe Letters will not allow.

Having thus touch'd at what is moſt Curious on this Coaſt, we paſs'd thro' the Land of *Gowre*, and going ſtill *Weſt*, we came to *Caermarthen*, or *Kaer-Vyrdhin*, as the *Welſh* call it, the Capital of the County of *Kaermardhinſhire*.

This is an Antient but not a Decay'd Town, pleaſantly ſituated on the River *Towy*, or *Tovy*, which is Navigable up to the Town, for Veſſels of a moderate Burthen. The Town indeed is well Built, and Populous, and the Country round it, is the moſt Fruitful, of any part of all *Wales*, conſidering that it continues to be ſo for a great way; namely, thro' all the Middle of the County, and a great way into the next; nor is this County ſo Mountainous and Wild, as the reſt of this Part of *Wales:* but it abounds in Corn, and in fine flouriſhing Meadows, as good as moſt are in *Britain*, and in which are fed, a very great Number of good Cattle.

The Chancery, and Exchequer of the Principality, was uſually kept at this Town, till the Juriſdiction of the Court and Marches of *Wales* was taken away. This Town was alſo famous for the Birth of the old *Brittiſh* Prophet *Merlin*, of whom ſo many things are fabled, that indeed nothing of its kind ever prevail'd ſo far, in the Deluſion of Mankind, and who flouriſh'd in the year 480: And here alſo the old *Britains* often kept their Parliament or Aſſemblies of their Wiſe Men, and made their Laws. The Town was fortify'd in former times, but the Walls are ſcarcely to be ſeen now, only the Ruins of them.

Here we ſaw near *Kily-Maen Ibwyd*, on a great Mountain, a Circle of mighty Stones, very much like *Stone-henge* in *Wiltſhire*, or rather like the *Rollrych Stones* in *Oxfordſhire*; and tho' the People call it *Bruarth Arthur*, or King *Arthur's Throne*, we ſee no reaſon to believe that King *Arthur* knew any thing of it, or that it had any relation to him.

We found the People of this County more civiliz'd and more curteous, than in the more Mountainous Parts, where the Diſpoſition of the Inhabitants ſeems to be rough, like the Country: But here as they ſeem to Converſe with the reſt of the World, by their Commerce, ſo they are more converſible than their Neighbours.

The next County *Weſt*, is *Pembrokeſhire*, which is the moſt extreme Part of *Wales* on this Side, in a rich, fertile, and plentiful Country, lying on the Sea Coaſt, where it has the Benefit of *Milford Haven*, one of the greateſt and beſt Inlets of Water in *Britain*. Mr. *Cambden* ſays it contains 16 Creeks, 5 great Bays, and

and 13 good Roads for Shipping, all diſtinguiſh'd as ſuch by their Names; and ſome ſay, a Thouſand Sail of Ships may ride in it, and not the Topmaſt of one be ſeen from another; but this laſt, I think, merits Confirmation.

Before we quitted the Coaſt, we ſaw *Tenbigh*, the moſt agreeable Town on all the Sea Coaſt of *South Wales*, except *Pembroke*, being a very good Road for Shipping, and well frequented: Here is a great Fiſhery for Herring in its Seaſon, a great Colliery, or rather export of Coals, and they alſo drive a very conſiderable Trade to *Ireland*.

From hence, the Land bearing far into the Sea, makes a Promontory, call'd St. *Govens Head* or *Point*. But as we found nothing of moment was to be ſeen there, we croſs'd over the *Iſthmus* to *Pembroke*, which ſtands on the *E*. Shore of the great Haven of *Milford*.

This is the Largeſt and Richeſt, and at this Time, the moſt flouriſhing Town of all *S. Wales:* Here are a great many *Engliſh* Merchants, and ſome of them Men of good Buſineſs; and they told us, there were near 200 Sail of Ships belong'd to the Town, ſmall and great; in a Word, all this Part of *Wales* is a rich and flouriſhing County, but eſpecially this Part is ſo very pleaſant, and fertile, and is ſo well cultivated, that 'tis call'd by Diſtinction, *Little England*, beyond *Wales*.

This is the Place alſo made particularly famous for the Landing of King *Henry* VII, then Duke of *Richmond:* From hence, being reſolv'd to ſee the utmoſt Extent of the County *Weſt*, we ferry'd over the Haven as - - - - and went to *Haverford*, or by ſome call'd *Haverford-Weſt*; and from thence to St. *Davids*, or St. *Taffys*, as the *Welch* call it. *Haverford* is a better Town than we expected to find, in this remote Angle of *Britain*; 'tis Strong, well Built, Clean, and Populous.

From hence to St. *Davids*, the Country begins to look like *Wales* again, Dry, Barren, and Mountainous; St. *Davids* is not a Biſhop's See only, but was formerly an Arch-Biſhop's, which they tell us, was by the Pope transferr'd to *Dole* in *Britany*, where it ſtill remains.

The venerable Aſpect of this Cathedral Church, ſhews that it has been a beautiful Building, but that it is much decay'd. The Weſt End or Body of the Church is tolerably well; the Choir is kept neat, and in tollerable repair, the S. Iſle without the Choir, and the Virgin *Mary's* Chappel, which makes the E. End of the Church, are in a manner demoliſh'd, and the Roofs of both fallen in.

There

SOUTH WALES
By
H Moll Geographer
P OF NORTH WALES
P OF SHROP SH
P OF HEREFORD SH
P OF MON MOUTH SH
P OF SOMER SET SH
BRISTOLL CHANNEL
Aberistwith
Cardigan
Llanbedor
Llanswell
Llanim dovery
Llandilovawr
Carmarthen
Kidwely
Llanlthye
Swansey
Penrise
Wormes Head
Penbrock
Milford Haven
Fishgard
Narbarth
Langadock
Brecknock
Crickhowel
Abergevenny
Bedwelthy
Newport
Cardiff
Cowbridge
Bridgent
Aberavon
Neath
Rhasad
Llanyblos
Montgomery
Newtown
Bishop Castle
Krighton
Presteign
Kyneton
Pembridg
Built
Hay
Severn R
English Miles
Mock Plants out of a Cole Pit near Neath in Glamorgan Shire

There are a great many eminent Perſons bury'd here, beſides ſuch, whoſe Monuments are defac'd by Time: There is St. *Davids* Monument, to whom the Church is Dedicated, the Monument of the Earl of *Richmond*, as alſo of the famous *Owen Tudor*; there are alſo four antient Monuments of Knights Templars, known by their Figures lying croſs Legg'd; but their Names are not known, and there are ſix ſeveral Monuments of Biſhops, who ruled this Church, beſides St. *David*.

This St. *David* they tell us was Uncle to King *Arthur*, that he lived to 146 Years of Age, that he was Biſhop of this Church 65 Years, being born in the Year 496, and dyed *Ann.* 642; that he built 12 Monaſtaries, and did abundance of Miracles.

There was a very handſome Houſe for the Biſhop, with a College, all built in a Cloſe by themſelves, but they are now turn'd to Ruins.

Here the Weather being very Clear, we had a full View of *Ireland*, tho' at a very great Diſtance: The Land here is call'd St. *Davids Head*, and from hence, there has ſome time ago, gone a Paſſage Boat conſtantly between *England* and *Ireland*, but that Voiture is at preſent diſcontinued. They reckon up 112 Biſhops of this See, ſince it begun, to the Year 1712.

The laſt Biſhop but two, was Dr. *Thomas Watſon*, of whom the World has heard ſo much, being depriv'd after a long Debate, on a Charge of *Simony*; whether juſtly, or not, I ſhall not enquire, but he beſtow'd great Sums on Charitable Deſigns, and is ſtill (living) enclined as I am told, to do much more.

From hence we turn'd *N.* keeping the Sea in our *W.* Proſpect, and a rugged Mountainous Country on the *E.* where the Hills even darken'd the Air with their Heighth; as we went on, we paſt by *Newport*, on the River *Nevern*, a Town having a good Harbour, and conſequently a good Trade with *Ireland*.

Here we left *Pembrokeſhire*, and after about 22 Miles, came to the Town of *Cardigan*, an old and well Inhabited Town, on the River *Tivy*: 'Tis a very noble River indeed, and famous for its plenty of the beſt and largeſt Salmon in *Britain*.

The Country People told us, that they had Beavers here, which bred in the Lakes among the Mountains, and came down the Stream of *Tivy* to feed; that they deſtroy'd the young Frye of Salmon, and therefore the Country People deſtroy'd them; but they could ſhew us none of them, or any of their Skins, neither could the Countrymen deſcribe them, or tell us that they had ever ſeen them; ſo that we concluded they only meant the

Otter,

Otter, till I found after our return, that Mr. *Cambden* mentions alſo, that there were Beavers ſeen here formerly.

This Town of *Cardigan* was once poſſeſs'd by the great *Robert Fitz-Stephen*, who was the firſt *Britain* that ever attempted the Conqueſt of *Ireland*; and had ſuch Succeſs with a handful of Men, as afterwards gave the *Engliſh* a footing there, which they never quitted afterwards, till they quite reduc'd the Country, and made it, as it were, a Province of *England*.

The Town is not large, has been well fortify'd, but that Part is now wholly neglected. It has a good Trade with *Ireland*, and is enrich'd very much, as is all this Part of the Country, by the famous Lead Mines, formerly diſcover'd by Sir *Carbery Price*, which are the greateſt, and perhaps the richeſt in *England*; and particularly as they require ſo little Labour and Charge to come at the Oar, which in many Places lyes within a Fathom or two of the Surface, and in ſome, even bare to the very top.

Going *N.* from the *Tyvy* about 25 Miles, we came to *Abryſtwyth*, that is to ſay, the Town at the Mouth of the River *Yſtwyth*. This Town is enrich'd by the Coals and Lead which is found in its Neighbourhood, and is a populous, but a very dirty, black, ſmoaky Place, and we fancy'd the People look'd as if they liv'd continually in the Coal or Lead Mines. However, they are Rich, and the Place is very Populous.

The whole County of *Cardigan* is ſo full of Cattle, that 'tis ſaid to be the Nurſery, or Breeding-Place for the whole Kingdom of *England*, *S.* by *Trent*; but this is not a Proof of its Fertility, for tho' the feeding of Cattle indeed requires a rich Soil, the breeding them does not, the Mountains and Moors being as proper for that purpoſe as richer Land.

Now we enter'd *N. Wales*, only I ſhould add, that as we paſs'd, we had a ſight of the famous *Plymlymon-Hill*, out of the *Eaſt* Side of which as I mentioned before, riſes the *Severn*, and the *Wye*; and out of the *Weſt* Side of it, riſes the *Rydall* and the *Yſtwyth*. This Mountain is exceeding high, and tho' it is hard to ſay which is the higheſt Hill in *Wales*, yet I think this bids fair for it; nor is the County for 20 Miles round it, any thing but a continued ridge of Mountains: So that for almoſt a whole Week's Travel, we ſeem'd to be converſing with the upper Regions; for we were often above the Clouds, I'm ſure, a very great way, and the Names of ſome of theſe Hills ſeem'd as barbarous to us, who ſpoke no *Welch*, as the Hills themſelves.

Paſſing theſe Mountains, I ſay, we enter'd *N. Wales*, which contains

contains the Counties of *Montgomery*, *Merionith*, *Caernarvon*, *Denbeigh*, and *Flint* Shires, and the Iſle of *Angleſea*.

In paſſing *Montgomery-ſhire*, we were ſo tired with Rocks and Mountains, that we wiſh'd heartily we had kept cloſe to the Sea Shore, but it not much mended the Matter if we had, as I underſtood afterwards: The River *Severn* is the only Beauty of this County, which riſing I ſay, out of the *Plymlymon* Mountain, receives inſtantly ſo many other Rivers into its Boſom, that it becomes Navigable before it gets out of the County; namely, at *Welch Pool*, on the Edge of *Shropſhire*. This is a good faſhionable Place, and has many *Engliſh* Dwelling in it, and ſome very good Families; but we ſaw nothing farther worth remarking.

The Vales and Meadows upon the Bank of the *Severn*, are the beſt of this County, I had almoſt ſaid, the only good part of it; ſome are of opinion, that, the very Water of the *Severn*, like that of *Nile*, impregnates the Valleys, and when it overflows, leaves a Vertue behind it, particularly to itſelf; and this they ſay is confirm'd, becauſe all the Country is ſo fruitful, wherever this River does overflow, and its Waters reach. The Town, or rather as the Natives call it, the City of *Montgomery*, lyes not far from this River, on the outer Edge of the Country next to *Hereford-ſhire*. This was, it ſeems, a great Frontier Town in the Wars between the *Engliſh* and the *Welch*, and was beautify'd and fortify'd by King *Henry* III; the Town is now much decay'd: It gives title to the eldeſt Son of the Ducal Houſe of *Powis*, who is call'd Lord *Montgomery*, and Marquiſs of *Powis*; they have a noble Seat at *Troy*, hard by this Town on the other Side the River: But the Houſe of *Pembroke* alſo claims the Title of *Montgomery*.

This County is noted for an excellent breed of *Welch* Horſes, which, though not very large, are exceeding valuable, and much eſteem'd all over *England*; all the *North* and *Weſt* Part of the County is Mountainous and Stony. We ſaw a great many old Monuments in this Country, and Roman Camps wherever we came, and eſpecially if we met any Perſon curious in ſuch things, we found they had many Roman Coins; but this was none of my enquiry, as I have ſaid already.

Merionithſhire, or *Merionydſhire*, lyes *Weſt* from *Montgomery-ſhire*; it lyes on the *Iriſh* Sea, or rather the Ocean; for St. *George's Chanel* does not begin till further *North*, and it is extended on the Coaſt, for near 35 Miles in length, all ſtill Mountainous and Craggy. The Principal River is the *Tovy*, which riſes among the unpaſſable Mountains, which range along the Center of this Part of *Wales*, and which we call unpaſſable, for that even the People themſelves

themſelves call'd them ſo; we look'd at them indeed with aſtoniſhment, for their rugged Tops, and the immenſe Height of them: Some particular Hills have particular Names, but otherwiſe we called them all the Black Mountains, and they well deſerv'd the Name; ſome think 'tis from the unpaſſable Mountains of this County, that we have an old ſaying, that the Devil lives in the *middle of Wales*, tho' I know there is another meaning given to it; in a word, Mr. *Cambden* calls theſe Parts the *Alps of Wales*.

There is but few large Towns in all this Part, nor is it very Populous; indeed much of it is ſcarce Habitable, but 'tis ſaid, there are more Sheep in it, than in all the reſt of *Wales*. On the Sea Shore however, we ſee *Harleigh-Caſtle*, which is ſtill a Garriſon, and kept for the Guard of the Coaſt, but 'tis of no great Strength, but by its Situation.

In the middle of theſe vaſt Mountains (and forming a very large Lake (*viz.*) near its firſt Sources) riſes the River *Dee*, of which I ſhall ſpeak again in its proper Place.

Here among innumerable Summits, and riſing Peaks of nameleſs Hills, we ſaw the famous *Kader-Idricks*, which ſome are of Opinion, is the higheſt Mountain in *Britain*, another call'd *Rarauvaur*, another call'd *Mowylwynda*, and ſtill every Hill we ſaw, we thought was higher than all that ever we ſaw before.

We enquired here after that ſtrange Phænomenon which was not only ſeen, but fatally experienced by the Country round this Place, namely, of a livid Fire, coming off from the Sea; and ſetting on Fire, Houſes, Barns, Stacks of Hay and Corn, and poiſoning the Herbage in the Field; of which there is a full Account given in the Philoſophical Tranſactions: And as we had it confirm'd by the general Voice of the People, I content my ſelf with giving an Account of it as follows:

It is obſervable, that the Eclipſes of the Sun in *Aries*, have been very fatal to this Place; for in the Years 1542, and 1567, when the Sun was Eclipſed in that Sign, it ſuffer'd very much by Fire; and after the latter Eclipſe of the two, the Fire ſpread ſo far, that about 200 Houſes in the Town and Suburbs of *Caernarvon*, were conſum'd.

But to return to the face of things, as they appear'd to us, the mountainous Country ſpoken of runs away *N.* through this County and almoſt the next, I mean *Caernarvonſhire*, where *Snowden Hill* is a monſtrous Height, and according to its Name, had Snow on the Top in the beginning of *June*; and perhaps had ſo till the next *June*, that is to ſay, all the Year.

Theſe unpaſſable Heights were doubtleſs the Refuges of the *Britains*,

Britains, when they made continual War with the *Saxons* and *Romans*, and retreated on occaſion of their being over power'd, into theſe Parts; where, in ſhort, no Enemy could purſue them.

That Side of the Country of *Carnarvon*, which borders on the Sea, is not ſo Mountainous, and is both more fertile and more populous. The principal Town in this Part, is *Carnarvon*, a good Town, with a Caſtle built by *Edward* I. to curb and reduce the Wild People of the Mountains, and ſecure the Paſſage into *Angleſea*. As this City was built by *Edward* I. ſo he kept his Court often here, and honour'd it with his preſence very much; and here his eldeſt Son and Succeſſor, tho' unhappy, (*Ed.* II.) was born, who was therefore call'd *Edward of Caernarvon*. This *Edward* was the firſt Prince of *Wales*; that is to ſay, the firſt of the Kings of *Englands* Sons, who was veſted with the Title of Prince of *Wales:* And here was kept the Chancery and Exchequer of the Prince's of *Wales*, for the *N.* Part of the Principality, as it was at - - - for the *S.* Part. It is a ſmall, but ſtrong Town, clean and well built, and conſidering the Place, the People are very courteous and obliging to Strangers. It is ſeated on the Firth or Inlet call'd *Menai*, parting the Iſle of *Angleſea*, or *Mona*, from the main Land; and here is a Ferry over to the Iſland called *Abermenai Ferry:* And from thence a direct Road to *Holly Head*, where we went for no purpoſe, but to have another view of *Ireland*, tho' we were diſappointed, the Weather being Bad and Stormy.

Whoever travels critically over theſe Mountains, I mean of *S. Wales*, and *Merionithſhire*, will think *Stone-henge* in *Wiltſhire*, and *Roll-Rich* Stones in *Oxfordſhire* no more a Wonder, ſeeing there are ſo many ſuch, and ſuch like, in theſe Provinces; that they are not thought ſtrange of at all, nor is it doubted, but they were generally Monuments of the Dead, as alſo are the ſingle Stones of immenſe Bulk any other, of which we ſaw ſo many, that we gave over remarking them; ſome we ſaw from 7, 8, to 10, and one 16 Foot high, being a whole Stone, but ſo great, that the moſt of the wonder is, where they were found, and how dragg'd to the Place; ſince, beſides the Steep Aſcents to ſome of the Hills on which they ſtand, it would be impoſſible to move ſome of them, now, with 50 Yoke of Oxen. And yet a great many of theſe Stones are found confuſedly lying one upon another on the utmoſt Summit or Top of the *Glyder*, or other *Hills*, in *Merionith* and *Carnarvonſhire*; to which it is next to impoſſible, that all the Power of Art, and Strength of Man and Beaſt could carry them, and

and the People make no difficulty of ſaying the Devil ſet them up there.

One of theſe Monumental Stones is to be ſeen a little way from *Harleigh-Caſtle*: It is a large Stone lying flat, ſupported by three other Stones at 3 of the 4 Angles, tho' the Stone is rather Oval than Square, it is almoſt 11 Foot long, the breadth unequal, but in ſome places its from 7 to 8 Foot broad, and it may be ſuppos'd has been both longer and broader; 'tis in ſome places above 2 Foot thick, but in others 'tis worn almoſt to an Edge by Time: The three Stones that ſupport it, are about 20 Inches ſquare, 'tis ſuppos'd there has been four, two of which that ſupport the thickeſt End, are near 8 Foot high, the other not above 3 Foot, being ſuppos'd to be ſettled in the Ground, ſo that the Stone lyes ſloping, like the Roof of a Barn. There is another of theſe to be ſeen in the Iſle of *Angleſea*, the flat Stone is much larger and thicker than this; but we did not go to ſee it: There are alſo two circles of Stones in that Iſland, ſuch as *Stone-henge*, but the Stones much larger.

This is a particular kind of Monument, and therefore I took notice of it, but the other are generally ſingle Stones of vaſt Magnitude, ſet up on one end, Column wiſe, which being ſo very large, are likely to remain to the end of Time; but are generally without any Inſcription, or regular Shape or any Mark, to intimate for who, or for what they were ſo placed.

Theſe Mountains are indeed ſo like the Alps, that except the Language of the People, one could hardly avoid thinking he is paſſing from *Grenoble* to *Suſa*, or rather paſſing the Country of the *Griſons*. The Lakes alſo, which are ſo numerous here, make the Similitude the greater, nor are the Fables which the Country People tell of theſe Lakes, much unlike the Stories which we meet with among the *Switzers*, of the famous Lakes in their Country; Dr. *Gibſon*, (Mr. *Cambdens* Continuator) tells us of 50 or 60 Lakes in *Carnarvonſhire* only, we did not count them indeed, but I believe if we had, we ſhould have found them to be many more.

Here we met with the Char Fiſh, the ſame kind which we ſee in *Lancaſhire*, and alſo in the Lakes of *Switzerland*, and no where elſe, that I have heard of in *Europe*; the *Welch* call it the *Torgoch*.

There is nothing of Note to be ſeen in the Iſle of *Angleſea* but the Town, and the Caſtle of *Baumaris*, which was alſo built by King *Edward* I. and call'd *Beau-Marſh*, or the *Fine Plain*; for here the Country is very level and plain, and the Land is fruitful

and

and pleaſant. The Caſtle was very large, as may be ſeen by its remains, and that it was ſtrong; the Situation will tell alſo, but 'tis now of no uſe.

As we went to *Holly Head*, by the *S.* Part of the Iſland from *Newborough*, and came back thro' the middle to *Beaumaris*, we ſaw the whole Extent of it, and indeed, it is a much pleaſanter Country, than any part of *N. Wales*, that we had yet ſeen; and particularly is very fruitful for Corn and Cattle.

Here we croſs'd the *Fretum*, or ſtrait of *Meneu* again, and came to *Bangor*, at the Place where King *Edward* I. intended to have built a great Stone Bridge, it wou'd indeed have been a Work fit for ſo great and powerful a King, as K. *Edward* was: But the Bottom being doubtful, and the Sea in that Place ſometimes very raging and ſtrong, the Workmen thought it impracticable, and tho' as we were told, that the King was very poſitive in his Deſign for a great while, yet he was prevail'd with at laſt to decline it.

From hence, I ſay, we croſs'd to *Bangor*, a Town noted for its Antiquity, its being a Biſhops See, and an old, mean looking, and almoſt deſpicable Cathedral Church.

This Church claims to be one of the moſt Antient in *Britain*, the People ſay, 'tis the moſt Antient; that St. *Daniel* (to whom this Church was Dedicated) was firſt Biſhop here, in the Year 512. They allow that the Pagans, perhaps of *Angleſea*, ruined the Church, and poſſeſs'd the Biſhoprick after it was firſt built, for above 100 Years; nor is there any account of it from the Year 512, to 1009: After this, the Biſhoprick was ruined again by Dilapidation, by one of its own Biſhops, whoſe Name was *Bulkeley*, who, as the *Monaſticon* ſays, not only ſold the Revenues, but even the very Bells, for which Sacrilege he was ſtruck Blind; but this laſt is a Tradition only.

It is certainly at preſent a poor Biſhoprick, and has but a poor Cathedral; yet the Biſhops are generally allow'd to hold ſome other good Benefice *in Commendam*, and the Preferment ſeems to be a grateful Introduction to the Clergy, as the Biſhops are generally tranſlated from hence, to a more profitable Biſhoprick.

From *Bangor* we went *North*, (keeping the Sea on our left Hand) to *Conway*. This is the Pooreſt but Pleaſanteſt Town in all this County for the bigneſs of it; it is ſeated on the Bank of a fine River, which is not only pleaſant and beautiful, but is a noble Harbour for Ships, had they any occaſion for them there; the Stream is Deep and Safe, and the River Broad, as the *Thames*

at

at *Deptford*: It only wants a Trade ſuitable to ſo good a Port, for it infinitely out does *Cheſter* or *Leverpool* itſelf.

In this Paſſage, we went over the famous Precipice call'd *Penmen-muir*, which indeed Fame has made abundance more frightful, than it really is; for tho' the Rock is indeed very high, and if any one ſhould fall from it, it wou'd daſh them in Pieces, yet, on the other hand, there is no danger of their falling; and beſides, there is now a Wall built all the way, on the Edge of the Precipice, to ſecure them: Thoſe who have been at the Hill or Paſs of *Enterkin* in *Scotland*, know very well, the Danger there is much greater, than what can be thought of here; as the frequent loſs of Lives, both of Man and Horſe will teſtify.

We have but little remarkable in the Road from *Conway* to *Hollywell*, but Craggs and Rocks all along the *N.* Shore of *Denbeigh*, till we came to *Denbeigh* Town. This is the County Town, and is a large populous Place, which carries ſomething in its Countenance of its Neighbourhood to *England*, but that which was moſt ſurprizing, after ſuch a tireſom and fatiguing Journey, over the unhoſpitable Mountains of *Merioneth*, and *Carnarvonſhire*, was, that deſcending now from the Hills, we came into a moſt pleaſant, fruitful, populous, and delicious Vale, full of Villages and Towns, the Fields ſhining with Corn, juſt ready for the Reapers, the Meadows green and flowery, and a fine River, with a mild and gentle Stream running thro' it: Nor is it a ſmall or caſual Intermiſſion, but we had a Proſpect of the Country open before us, for above 20 Miles in Length, and from 5 to 7 Miles in Breadth, all ſmiling with the ſame kind of Complexion; which made us think our ſelves in *England* again, all on a ſudden.

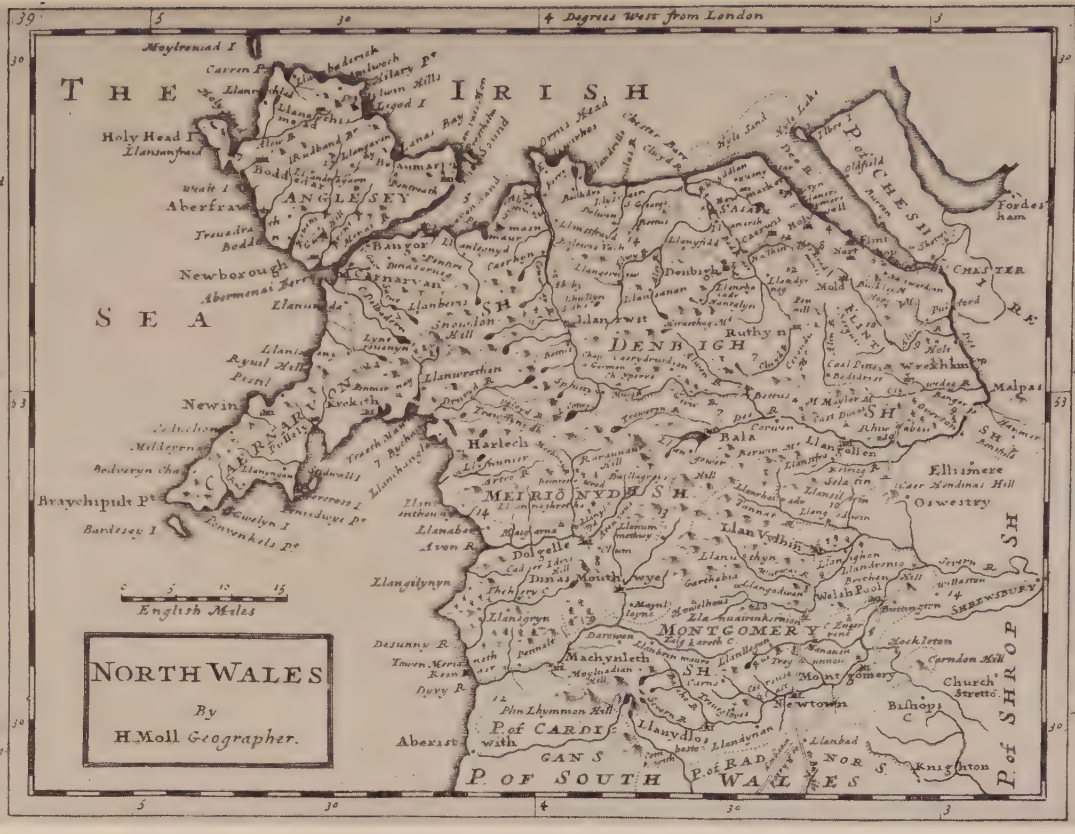
In this pleaſant Vale, turning *N.* from *Denbeigh*, and following the Stream of the River, we came to S. *Aſaph*, a ſmall City, with a Cathedral, being a Biſhoprick of tolerable good Value, though the Church is old: It is but a poor Town, and ill built, tho' the Country is ſo Pleaſant and Rich round it. There are ſome old Monuments in this Church, but none of any Note, nor could we read the Welch Inſcriptions.

From hence we come to *Holly-well*: The Stories of this *Well* of S. *Winifrid* are, that the pious Virgin, being raviſhed and murthered, this healing Water ſprung out of her Body when buried; but this ſmells too much of the Legend, to take up any of my time; the Romaniſts indeed believe it, as 'tis evident, from their thronging hither to receive the healing Sanative Virtue of the Water, which they do not hope for as it is a Medicinal Water, but

Adder head or Glain Neidr found in Merionydhshire

Another of Glass undulated with white, Red & Blue

Part of Brass Daggers found in Merionydhshire


NORTH WALES
By
H. Moll Geographer.
English Miles
THE IRISH SEA
ANGLESEY
Holy Head I
Aberfraw
Newborough
Bangor
Carnarvan
Newin
Bravchipuk P.
Bardsey I
Denbigh
Ruthyn
Mold
Wrexham
Malpas
Harlech
Bala
Llanvellin
Ellesmere
Oswestry
Welsh Pool
Dolgelle
Mouthwye
Dinas
Llangynyn
Llangryn
Machynleth
Montgomery
Newtown
Bishops Castle
Knighton
Llanvyllin
Abersist
P. of CARDIGAN
P. of SOUTH WALES
P. of RADNORS
P. of SHROPSHIRE
P. of CHESHIRE
Fordesham
Chester
Holt
Llanrwst
Llanvair
Llanvrechfa
Llanvair Kaer Dinas
Llanvair Caereinion
Llanvair Talhaiarn
Llanvair Vechan
Llanvair Dyffryn Clwyd
Llanvair Yn Neubwll
Llanvair Pwllgwyngyll
Llanvair Mathafarn Eithaf
Llanvair Pwll Gwyngyll
Llanvair Yn Ngwynedd
Llanvair Yn Ngwaith
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa Uchaf
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa Isaf
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa Ganol
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa Ucha
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa Isa
Llanvair Yn Ngwynfa Gan

but as it is a Miraculous Water, and heals them by virtue of the Interceſſion and Influence of this famous Virgin, St. *Winifrid*; of which I believe as much as comes to my Share.

Here is a fine Chapel cut out of a ſolid Rock, and was Dedicated to this Holy Virgin; and numbers of Pilgrims reſort to it, with no leſs Devotion than Ignorance; under this Chapel the Water guſhes out in a great Stream, and the Place where it breaks out, is form'd like a Baſin or Ciſtern, in which they bathe: The Water is intenſely Cold, and indeed there is no great Miracle in that Point, conſidering the Rocks it flows from, where it is impregnated by divers Minerals, the Virtue of which, and not of the Saint, I ſuppoſe, work the greateſt Part of the Cures.

There is a little Town near the Well, which may, indeed, be ſaid to have riſen from the Confluence of the People hither, for almoſt all the Houſes are either Publick Houſes, or let into Lodgings; and the Prieſts that attend here, and are very numerous, appear in Diſguiſe: Sometimes they are Phyſicians, ſometimes Surgeons, ſometimes Gentlemen, and ſometimes Patients, or any thing as occaſion preſents. No Body takes Notice of them, as to their Profeſſion, tho' they know them well enough, no not the *Roman* Catholicks themſelves; but in private, they have their proper Oratory's in certain Places, whither the Votaries reſort; and good Manners has prevail'd ſo far, that however the Proteſtants know who and who's together; no Body takes notice of it, or enquires where one another goes, or has been gone.

From hence we paſt by *Flint-Caſtle*, a known Place, but of no Significance; and then in a few Hours we croſs'd the River *Dee*, and arriv'd at the City of *Weſt Cheſter*, from whence, I ſhall give a farther Account of my Journey in my Next.

I am,

SIR,

Yours, *&c.*

The END *of the* SIXTH LETTER.

LETTER VII.

LETTER VII.

Containing a Deſcription of Part of CHESHIRE, SHROPSHIRE, WALES, STAFFORDSHIRE, WARWICKSHIRE, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE, LEICESTERSHIRE, LINCOLNSHIRE, RUTLANDSHIRE, *and* BEDFORDSHIRE.

SIR,

MY laſt from *Weſt Cheſter*, gave you a full Account of my Progreſs thro' *Wales*, and my coming to *Cheſter*, at the End of that really fatiguing Journey: I muſt confeſs, I that have ſeen the *Alps*, on ſo many Occaſions, have gone under ſo many of the moſt frightful Paſſes in the Country of the *Griſons*, and in the Mountains of *Tirol*, never believ'd there was any thing in this Iſland of *Britain* that came near, much leſs that exceeded thoſe Hills, in the Terror of their Aſpect, or in the Difficulty of Acceſs to them; But certainly, if they are out done any where in the World, it is here: Even *Hannibal* himſelf wou'd have found it impoſſible to have march'd his Army over *Snowden*, or over the Rocks of *Merioneth* and *Montgomery Shires*; no, not with all the help that Fire and Vinegar could have yielded, to make way for him.

The only Support we had in this heavy Journey, was, (1.) That we generally found their Proviſions very good and cheap, and very good Accommodations in the Inns. And (2.) That the *Welſh Gentlemen* are very civil, hoſpitable, and kind; the People very obliging and converſible, and eſpecially to Strangers; but when we let them know, we travell'd merely in Curioſity to view the Country, and be able to ſpeak well of them to Strangers, their Civility was heightened to ſuch a Degree, that nothing could be more Friendly, willing to tell us every thing that belong'd to their Country, and to ſhow us every thing that we deſired to ſee.

They value themſelves much upon their Antiquity: The Antient Race of their Houſes, and Families, and the like; and above all, upon their Antient Heroes: their King *Caractacus*, *Owen ap Tudor*, Prince *Lewellin*, and the like Noblemen and Princes of *Britiſh* Extraction; and as they believe their Country to be the pleaſanteſt and moſt agreeable in the World, ſo you cannot

cannot oblige them more, than to make them think you believe ſo too.

The Gentlemen of *Wales*, indeed, juſtly claim a very Antient Deſcent, and have preſerv'd their Families entire, for many Ages: They receive you well into their Houſes, treat you very handſomely, are very generous; and indeed, nothing is wanting within Doors; and which is more than all, they have generally very good Eſtates.

I continued at *Cheſter* for ſome time, except that I made two or three Excurſions into the Neighbouring Country, and particularly into that Part of *Shropſhire* which I had not view'd as I went; as alſo into the *North*, and *North Weſt* Part of *Cheſhire*.

The firſt Trip I made, was into the *Ceſtria Cherſoneſus*, as I think we may properly call it, (*viz.*) a piece of the County, which runs out a great way into the *Iriſh Sea*, and is bounded by the two great Firths, or Arms of the Sea, the one call'd the Mouth of the *Dee*, and the other of two Rivers, the *Merſey*, and the *Wever*; this *Iſthmus* or Neck of Land, is about 16 Miles long, and about 6 or 7 Miles over, and has not one Market Town in it, tho' 'tis exceeding rich and fertile; the laſt occaſioned poſſibly by the Neighbourhood of two ſuch great Towns, or Cities rather: I mean *Cheſter* and *Leverpool*.

Going down from *Cheſter*, by the *Rhoodee*, as they call it, *that is*, the Marſhes of the River *Dee*, and Coaſting the River after it is grown broader than the Marſhes; the firſt Place of any Note which we come to, is *Neſſon*, a long Naſe or Neſs of Land, which running out into the Sea, makes a kind of a Key. This is the Place where in the late War in *Ireland*, moſt of the Troops embark'd, when that Grand Expedition begun; after which, the Veſſels go away to *Highlake*, in which as the Winds may happen they ride ſafe in their Way, as the Ships from *London* lye in the *Downs*, till the Wind preſents for their reſpective Voyages.

From *Neſſon* we croſs'd over that fruitful Level I mentioned before, and coming to the other Water, we ferry'd over to *Leverpool*. This Town is now become ſo great, ſo populous, and ſo rich, that it may be call'd the *Briſtol* of this Part of *England*: It had formerly but one Church, but upon the Encreaſe of Inhabitants, and of New Buildings in ſo extraordinary a manner, they have built another very fine Church in the *North* Part of the Town; and they talk of erecting two more.

The firſt thing we obſerv'd in this Church, was a fine Marble Font, all of one entire Stone, given to the Town, or *Church rather*, by the late *Robert Heyſham* Eſq; a Citizen and very

conſiderable

conſiderable Merchant of *London*; who was many years Repreſentative for the Town of *Lancaſter*. Here is a very fine new built Tower alſo, and in it a curious Ring of Eight, very good Bells.

This Part of the Town may indeed be call'd *New Leverpool*, for that, they have built more than another *Leverpool* that way, in new Streets, and fine large Houſes for their Merchants: Beſides this, they have made a great *Wet Dock*, for laying up their Ships, and which they greatly wanted; for tho' the *Merſey* is a Noble Harbour, and is able to ride a Thouſand Sail of Ships at once, yet thoſe Ships that are to be laid up, or lye by the Walls all the Winter, or longer, as ſometimes may be the Caſe; muſt ride there, as in an open Road, or (as the Seamen call it,) be haled a Shore; neither of which wou'd be practicable in a Town of ſo much Trade: And in the time of the late great Storm, they ſuffer'd very much on that Account.

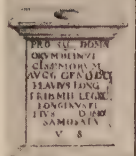
This is the only Work of its kind in *England*, except what is in the River of *Thames*, I mean for the Merchants; nor is it many years ſince there was not one Wet Dock in *England* for private uſe, except Sir *Henry Johnſon's* at *Black Wall*.

This is ſtill an encreaſing flouriſhing Town, and if they go on in Trade, as they have done for ſome time, 'tis probable it will in a little time be as big as the City of *Dublin*. The Houſes here are exceeding well built, the Streets ſtrait, clean, and ſpacious, and they are now well ſupplied with Water. The Merchants here have a very pretty *Exchange*, ſtanding upon 12 Free-ſtone Columns, but it begins to be ſo much too little, that 'tis thought they muſt remove or enlarge it. They talk already as I have ſaid above, of building two Churches more at *Leverpool*, and ſurrounding them with new Streets, to the *N. E.* of the old Town, which if they ſhould, *Leverpool* will ſoon out do *Briſtol*: In ſhort, 'tis already the next Town to *Briſtol*, and in a little time may probably exceed it, both in Commerce, and in Numbers of People.

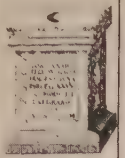
We went no farther this way at that time, but came back to *Cheſter*, by the ſame Ferry as we went over.

As I am now at *Cheſter*, 'tis proper to ſay ſomething of it, being a City well worth deſcribing: *Cheſter* has four things very remarkable in it. 1. It's Walls, which are very firm, beautiful, and in good Repair. 2. The Caſtle, which is alſo kept up, and has a Garriſon always in it. 3. The Cathedral. 4. The River *Dee*, and 5. the Bridge over it.

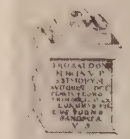
It is a very Antient City, and to this Day, the Buildings are very



An Altar Dedicated to the Genius of the Place found at Chester

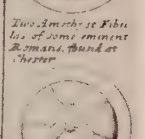


An Altar to Jupiter dug up at Chester



Another side of the Altar at Chester Dedicated to the Genius of the Place

Two other sides of the Altar at Chester to the Genius of the Place



Two Amethyst Fibulae of some eminent Romans, found at Chester

very old; nor do the Rows as they call them, add any thing, in my Opinion, to the Beauty of the City; but juſt the contrary, they ſerve to make the City look both old and ugly: Theſe Rows are certain long Galleries, up one pair of Stairs, which run along the ſide of the Streets, before all the Houſes, tho' joined to them, and as is pretended, they are to keep the People dry in walking along. This they do indeed effectually, but then they take away all the view of the Houſes from the Street, nor can a Stranger, that was to ride thro' *Cheſter*, ſee any Shops in the City; beſides, they make the Shops themſelves dark, and the way in them is dark, dirty, and uneven.

The beſt Ornament of the City, is, that the Streets are very broad and fair, and run through the whole City in ſtrait Lines, croſſing in the Middle of the City, as at *Chicheſter:* The Walls as I have ſaid, are in very good Repair, and it is a very pleaſant Walk round the City, upon the Walls, and within the Battlements, from whence you may ſee the Country round; and particularly on the ſide of the *Roodee*, which I mentioned before, which is a fine large low Green, on the Bank of the *Dee*. In the Winter this Green is often under Water by the Inundations of the River, and a little before I came there, they had ſuch a terrible Land Flood, which flow'd 8 Foot higher than uſual ſo that it not only overflowed the ſaid Green, call'd the *Roodee*, but deſtroy'd a fine new Wharf and Landing-Place for Goods, a little below the Town, bore down all the Warehouſes, and other Buildings, which the Merchants had erected for ſecuring their Goods, and carried all away Goods and Buildings together, to the irreparable Loſs of the Perſons concern'd: Alſo beyond the *Roodee*, one ſees from the Walls of *Cheſter* the County of *Flint*, and the Mountains of *Wales*, *a Proſpect beſt indeed*, *at a Diſtance*.

The Caſtle of *Cheſter* is a good firm Building, and ſtrong, tho' not fortify'd, with many out works: There is always a good Garriſon kept, and here the Priſoners taken at *Preſton*, in the late time of Rebellion, were kept a great while, till compaſſion to their Miſery, mov'd the Clemency of the Conqueror to deliver them. They ſay this Caſtle was Built or at leaſt Repair'd by *Hugh Lupus*, the famous Earl of *Cheſter*, and Brother to *William* the Conqueror as alſo was the Church.

The great Church here is a very magnificent Building, but 'tis built of a red, ſandy, ill looking Stone, which takes much from the Beauty of it, and which yielding to the Weather, ſeems to crumble, and ſuffer by Time, which much defaces the Building: Here they ſhew'd us the Monument of *Henry* IV. Emperor of

of *Germany*; who they ſay, reſign'd his Empire, and liv'd a Recluſe here, but 'tis all to be taken upon truſt, for we find nothing of it in Hiſtory. We ſaw no Monument of any Note, which is partly occaſion'd by its remote Situation, and partly by its being but a Modern Biſhoprick; for it was formerly a Part of the Dioceſs of *Litchfield*, and was not made a Biſhop's See till the Year 1541; when King *Henry* VIII. divided it from *Litchfield*; nor has there ever been above 19 Biſhops of this See from its Foundation. The ſhort Account of it is thus. *Hugh Lupus* gave the old Monaſtary Dedicated to St. *Werburge*, to a Society of Monks, after which, they ſay, King *Edgar* who conquer'd all this Part of *Britain*, and was rowed up the *Dee*, in his Royal Barge, by four Kings, founded the great Church; and *Hugh Lupus* the Great, Earl of *Cheſter*, finiſh'd and endow'd it.

Here is a noble Stone Bridge over the *Dee*, very high and ſtrong built, and 'tis needful it ſhould be ſo, indeed; for the *Dee* is a moſt furious Stream at ſome Seaſons, and brings a vaſt Weight of Water with it from the Mountains of *Wales*. Here it was that the firſt Army of King *William*, deſign'd for the War in *Ireland*, and Commanded by the Great Duke *Schomberg*, encamp'd, for a conſiderable Time before they embark'd, *Ann.* 1689.

Here according to the *Monaſticon*, the ſaid *Hugh Lupus* held his Parliament for the County Palatine of *Cheſter*, given him by *William the Conqueror*, and where he ſat in as great State as the King himſelf. The Draught of which, as it is given us from Antiquity, take as follows.

There are 11 Pariſhes in this City, and very good Churches to them, and it is the largeſt City in all this Side of *England* that is ſo remote from *London*. When I was formerly at this City, about the Year 1690, they had no Water to ſupply their ordinary Occaſions, but what was carried from the River *Dee* upon Horſes, in great Leather Veſſels, like a Pair of Bakers Panyers; juſt the very ſame for Shape and Uſe, as they have to this Day in the Streets of *Conſtantinople*, and at *Belgrade*, in *Hungary*; to carry Water about the Streets to ſell, for the People to drink. But at my coming there this time, I found a very good Water-houſe in the River, and the City plentifully ſupply'd by Pipes, juſt as *London* is from the *Thames*; tho' ſome Parts of *Cheſter* ſtands very high from the River.

Tho' this is not an Antient Biſhoprick, 'tis an Antient City, and was certainly a Frontier of the *Roman Empire* this way; and its being ſo afterwards to the *Engliſh Empire* alſo, has doubtleſs been the reaſon of its being ſo well kept, and the Caſtle continued

tinued in repair, when moſt of the other Caſtles on the Frontiers were ſlighted and demoliſhed.

This County, however remote from *London*, is one of thoſe which contributes moſt to its Support, as well as to ſeveral other Parts of *England*, and that is by its Excellent Cheeſe, which they make here in ſuch Quantities, and ſo exceeding good, that as I am told from very good Authority, the City of *London* only takes off 14000 Ton every Year; beſides 8000 Ton which they ſay goes every Year down the Rivers *Severn* and *Trent*, the former to *Briſtol*, and the latter to *York*; including all the Towns on both theſe large Rivers: And beſides the Quantity ſhip'd both here, and at *Leverpool*, to go to *Ireland*, and *Scotland*. So that the Quantity of Cheeſe made in this Country, muſt be prodigious great. Indeed, the whole County is employ'd in it, and part of its Neighbourhood too; for tho' 'tis all call'd by the Name of *Cheſhire Cheeſe*, yet great Quantities of it are made in *Shropſhire*, *Staffordſhire* and *Lancaſhire*, that is to ſay, in ſuch Parts of them as border upon *Cheſhire*.

The Soil is extraordinary good, and the Graſs they ſay, has a peculiar richneſs in it, which diſpoſes the Creatures to give a great quantity of Milk, and that very ſweet and good; and this Cheeſe Manufacture, for ſuch it is, encreaſes every Day, and greatly enriches all the County; raiſes the Value of the Lands, and encourages the Farmers to the keeping vaſt ſtocks of Cows; the very Number of the Cattle improving and enriching the Land.

The *Eaſt* Part of the County abounds in Salt Springs, from which they draw the Brine, and boyl it into fine Salt; and once it was a very conſiderable Trade, which they carried on with this Salt; but ſince the Diſcovery of the Rock Salt, which they dig in great quantities, towards *Warrington*, the other Salt is not in ſo much requeſt.

I now reſolv'd to direct my Courſe *Eaſt*, and making the *Wever* and the *Trent*, my *Northern* Boundary in this Circuit; I came forward to view the Midland Counties of *England*, I mean ſuch as may be ſaid to lye between the *Thames* and the *Trent*.

I had taken a little Trip into the *N. E.* Parts of *Cheſhire* before, ſeen a fine old Seat of the Lord *Delamere*'s, and which is beyond it all, the fine Foreſt, which bears the Name of that noble Family; intending to ſee the Salt Pits at *Northwich*, which are odd indeed, but not ſo very ſtrange as we were made to believe; the thing is, they ſay, the Salt Spring is found to be juſt perpendicularly

perpendicularly under the Stream or Chanel of a freſh Water River, namely, the *Wever*, and it is ſo, for the Spring is very deep indeed in the Ground, but that very thing takes off the Wonder; for as the Earth under the River, is but as a Gutter to carry the Water, there is no difficulty that it ſhould not penetrate through it, the Soil being a ſtrong Clay. So we came away not extremely gratify'd in our Curioſity.

All the way as we croſs'd this Part of the County, we ſee *Beeſton* Caſtle, an Antient Caſtle, giving Name to a very Antient Family in this County. It ſtands upon a very high Hill, over looking the County, like as *Beavoir* Caſtle over looks the Vale of that Name in *Leiceſterſhire*; or as *Harrow* on the *Hill* over looks *Middleſex*. It was formerly a very ſtrong Place, and was Re-fortify'd in the late Wars, Sir *William Beeſton* being in Arms at that unhappy time; but the Works are now demoliſh'd again.

From *Northwich* we turn'd *S.* and following the Stream of the River by *Middle Wich*, we croſs'd the great *London* Road at *Nantwich*, or as ſome write it *Namptwych*; theſe are the three Salt making Towns of this County; there is a fourth which is call'd *Droitwych*, in *Worceſterſhire*; the nature of the thing is this, they boil the Brine into fine Salt, which is much priz'd for the Beauty of its Colour, and fineneſs of the Grain, but the Salt is not ſo ſtrong, as what we now make from the Rock Salt mentioned above, and therefore loſes of its Value.

Hence we turn'd a little *W.* to *Whitchurch*, in *Shropſhire*. But before I leave *Cheſhire*, I muſt note two things of it. (1.) That there is no part of *England*, where there are ſuch a great Number of Families of Gentry, and of ſuch Antient and Noble Extraction; Mr. *Cambden* is very particular in their Names, and Deſcents, but that's a Work too long for this Place, nor does it belong to my preſent Deſign. (2.) That it is a County *Palatine*, and has been for ſo many Ages, that its Government is diſtinct from any other and very particular; it is adminiſtred by a *Chamberlain*, a *Judge ſpecial*, two *Barons* of the Exchequer, three *Serjeants at Law*, a *Sheriff*, an *Attorney*, an *Eſcheator*, and all proper and uſeful ſubordinate Officers; and the Juriſdiction of all theſe Offices are kept up, and preſerv'd very ſtrictly, only we are to note, that the *Judge ſpecial* as he is call'd, tries only Civil Cauſes, not Criminal, which are left to the Ordinary Judges of *England*, who go the Circuits here, as in other Places.

Whitchurch is a pleaſant and populous Town, and has a very good Church, In which is the famous Monument of the Great *Talbot*, firſt Earl of *Shrewsbury*, who, perhaps, and not unworthily,

SHROPSHIRE
By
H. Moll Geographer
A. Oswestry Hundred
B Pimhill H
C Bradford North H
D Foord H
E Shrewsbury Liberty
F Cundover H
G Bradford South H
H Clun H
I Purslow H
K Munslow H
L Wenlock Franchises
M Brimstry H
N Overs H
O Stottesdon H
P. of CHESHIRE
P. of DENBIGHSH
P. of MONTGOMERY S.
P. of STAFFORD SHIRE
P. of HEREFORD S.
P. of WORCESTER S.
RADNOR S.
Nantwich
Malpas
Whitchurch
Ellismere
Oswestry
Wem
Draiton
Newport
Wood For.
Wellington For.
Wenlock
Bridgnorth
Clebury
Bewdley
Tenbury
Ludlow
Knighton
Bishops Castle
Church Stretton
Shrewsbury
Welch pole
Montgomery
Pulch Mowbray
Clune
Oreton
Alkington
Tilstock
Whixall
Darlaston
Ternhill
Chippal
Mucklefton
Meare
Stableford
Aldelton
Cumber
Blackmore
Hampton Post
Oswestry
Kings
Wellington
Wellington For.
Wenlock
Burton
Shipton
Eaton
Munslow
Corvesmore
Onibury
Mockerd For.
Bromfield
Lantardon
Rochford
Worcester
Bowles
Wire For.
Kinlet
Farlow
Burgate
Mueley
Morte For.
Brougton
Bridgnorth
Wheaton Aston
Aston
Bowlers
Tenbury
Rochford
Ashford
Bowlers
Lemhill
Tenbury
Mineral Corall
Muscus Pyreidatus found near Stanstop
Honey Comb Stone
A Form'd Stone like a Stool of Reeds
English Miles
0 5 10
3 Degrees West from London

worthily, was call'd in his Time, the *Engliſh* ACHILLES. This is the *Talbot* ſo renowned in the Antient Wars in *France*, whom no Man in *France* dare to Encounter ſingle Handed, and who had Engraven on his Sword, on one Side, theſe Words, *Sum Talboti*, and on the reverſe, *Pro vincere inimicos meos*. His Epitaph is as follows:

ORATE PRO ANIMA PRÆNOBILIS DOMINI, DOMINI IOANNIS TALBOTT QUONDAM COMITIS SALOPIÆ, DOMINI TALBOTT, DOMINI FVRNIVALL, DOMINI VERDON, DOMINI STRANGE DE BLACKMERE, ET MARESCHALLI FRANCIÆ, QUI OBIIT IN BELLO APVD BVRDEWS VII. IVLII MCCCCLIII

That is,

Pray for the ſoul of the right honourable Lord, Lord John Talbott, ſometime Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Talbott, Lord Furnivall, Lord Verdon, Lord Strange of Blackmere, and Marſhall of France, who dyed in battel, at Burdeaux, VII. of July, MCCCCLIII.

But the moſt to be ſaid of this Town now, is, that they have a good Market, and a great many Gentry near it, whereof ſome are Roman Catholicks. They tell us that this Town when King *Charles* I. remov'd his Standard from *Nottingham* to *Shrewsbury*, raiſed a whole Regiment for the King: Nor has this Town loſt its old loyal Principle, to this time; tho' now it may run a little another way.

From hence we went towards *Wales* again, and croſs'd the *Dee*, at *Bangor Bridge*; I could not ſatisfy myſelf to omit ſeeing this famous Town, which was once ſo remarkable, but was ſurpriz'd when I came there, to ſee there was a Stone-Bridge over the *Dee*, and indeed, a very fine one: But as for the Town or Monaſtery, ſcarce any of the Ruins were to be ſeen, and as all the People ſpoke *Welch*, we could find no Body that could give us any Intelligence. So effectually had Time in ſo few Years, ras'd the very Foundations of the Place. I will not ſay, as ſome do, that this is miraculous, and that it is the particular Judgment of God upon the Place, for being the Birth-Place of that Arch Heretick *Pelagius*, who from hence alſo began to broach his heretical Opinions, which afterwards ſo terribly overſpread the Church:

Church: I ſay I will not inſiſt upon this: That *Pelagius* was a Monk of *Bungor*, or *Banchor*, is not doubted; but for the reſt I leave it where I find it.

The Place is now (I ſay) a poor contemptible Village, and has nothing to ſhow but a fine Stone Bridge over *Dee*, by which we enter *Denbighſhire* in *Wales*. From thence we viſited *Wrexham*, having heard much of a fine Church there, but we were greatly diſappointed: There is indeed a very large Tower Steeple, *if a Tower may be call'd a Steeple*, and 'tis finely adorn'd with Imagery; but far from fine: the Work is mean, the Statues ſeem all mean and in dejected Poſtures, without any Fancy or Spirit in the Workmanſhip, and as the Stone is of a reddiſh crumbling Kind, like the Cathedral at *Cheſter*, Time has made it look groſs and rough.

There are a great many antient Monuments in this Church, and in the Church-Yard alſo; but none of Note, and almoſt all the Inſcriptions are in *Welch*. The Church is large; but they muſt be much miſtaken, who tell us 'tis the fineſt in *England*, no not among thoſe which are as old as itſelf.

This Town is large, well built and populous, and beſides the Church there are two large Meeting-Houſes, in one of which we were told they preach in *Welch* one Part of the Day, and in *Engliſh* the other. Here is a great Market for *Welch* Flannel which the Factors buy up of the poor *Welch* People, who manufacture it; and thence it is ſent to *London*; and it is a very conſiderable Manufacture indeed thro' all this Part of the Country, by which the Poor are very profitably employ'd.

From hence we turn'd *South*, and paſſing by *Wem*, the Title given by King *James* II. to the late Lord Chancellor *Jefferies*, we ſaw the Houſe where his Father, then but a private Gentleman liv'd, and in but middling Circumſtances. Thence we came to *Ellſmere*, famous for a great Lake or Mere, which gives the Town its Name, and which the People pretend has in ſome Places no Bottom. This Place is remarkable for good Fiſh. From hence we came the ſame Night to *Shrewsbury*.

This is indeed a beautiful, large, pleaſant, populous, and rich Town; full of Gentry and yet full of Trade too; for here too, is a great Manufacture, as well of Flannel, as alſo of white Broadcloth, which enriches all the Country round it.

The *Severn* ſurrounds this Town, juſt as the *Thames* does the *Iſle of Dogs*; ſo that it makes the Form of an Horſe-ſhoe, over which there are two fine Stone Bridges, upon one of which is built a very noble Gate, and over the Arch of the Gate the

Statue

The Carrd Pillar or Monument called Maen y Chwyran in Flintshire

S'Winifrid's well at Holywell in Flint shire

British Coyns of Gold such as they used before the Roman Conquest

A Brass Amulet found in Denbighsh

Statue of the Great *Lewellin*, the Idol of the *Welch*, and their laſt Prince of *Wales*.

This is really a Town of Mirth and Gallantry, ſomething like *Bury* in *Suffolk*, or *Durham* in the *North*, but much bigger than either of them, or indeed than both together.

Over the Market-houſe is kept a Kind of Hall for the Manufactures, which are ſold here weekly in very great Quantities; they ſpeak all *Engliſh* in the Town, but on a Market-Day you would think you were in *Wales*.

Here is the greateſt Market, the greateſt Plenty of good Proviſions, and the cheapeſt that is to be met with in all the *Weſtern* Part of *England*; the *Severn* ſupplies them here with excellent Salmon, but 'tis alſo brought in great Plenty from the River *Dee*, which is not far off, and which abounds with a very good Kind, and is generally larger than that in the *Severn*; As an Example of the Cheapneſs of Proviſions, we paid here, in a publick Inn, but a Groat a Night for Hay, and Six-pence a Peck for Oats for our Horſes, which is cheaper than we found it in the cheapeſt Part of the *North* of *England*; all our other Proviſions were in Proportion; and there is no doubt but the Cheapneſs of Proviſions joined to the Pleaſantneſs and Healthineſs of the Place, draws a great many Families thither, who love to live within the Compaſs of their Eſtates.

Mr. *Cambden* calls it a City: 'Tis at this Day, ſays he, a fine City well-inhabited: But we do not now call it a City, yet 'tis equal to many good Cities in *England*, and ſuperior to ſome. Near this Place was fought the bloody Battle between *Henry Hotſpur* and *Henry* IV. King of *England*, in which the former was kill'd, and all his Army overthrown, and the Place is call'd *Battlefield* to this Day.

Here are four very fine Churches, whereof two St. *Chad*'s and St. *Mary*'s, are ſaid to be anciently Collegiate: There are abundance of ancient Monuments in them all, but too many to mention here, my Journey being too long, and my Bounds too ſhort to enter upon the Particulars.

This Town will for ever be famous for the Reception it gave to King *Charles* the I. who, after ſetting up his Standard at *Nottingham*, and finding no Encouragement there, remov'd to *Shrewsbury*, being invited by the Gentry of the Town and Country round, where he was receiv'd with ſuch a general Affection, and hearty Zeal by all the People, that his Majeſty recover'd the Diſcouragement of his firſt Step at *Nottingham*, and raiſed and compleated a ſtrong Army in leſs Time than could be

be imagin'd; inſomuch that to the Surprize of the Parliament, and indeed of all the World, he was in the Field before them, and advanced upon them ſo faſt, that he met them two Thirds onward of his Way to *London*, and gave them Battle at *Edge-hill* near *Banbury*.

But the Fate of the War turning afterward againſt the King, the Weight of it fell heavy upon this Town alſo, and almoſt ruin'd them.

But they are now fully recover'd, and it is at this Time one of the moſt flouriſhing Towns in *England:* The Walls and Gates are yet ſtanding, but uſeleſs, and the old Caſtle is gone to Ruin, as is the Caſe of almoſt all the old Caſtles in *England*.

It ſhould not be forgotten here, that notwithſtanding the Healthyneſs of the Place, one Blot lies upon the Town of *Shrewsbury*, and which, tho' nothing can be charg'd on the Inhabitants, yet it ſeems they are the moſt obliged when 'tis leaſt ſpoken of; namely, that here broke out firſt that unaccountable Plague, call'd *The Sweating Sickneſs*; which at firſt baffled all the Sons of Art, and ſpread itſelf through the whole Kingdom of *England:* This happen'd in the Year 1551. It afterwards ſpread itſelf into *Germany*, and ſeveral Countries Abroad; But I do not remember that it was ever in *Spain* or in *Italy*.

Here is an ancient Free-School, the moſt conſiderable in this Part of *England*; built and endow'd by Queen *Elizabeth*, with a very ſufficient Maintainance for a Chief or Head-Maſter, and three Under- Maſters or Uſhers. The Buildings are very ſpacious, and particularly the Library is a fine Building, and has a great many Books in it; but I ſaw nothing curious or rare among them, and no Manuſcripts. The School-maſters have alſo very handſome Houſes to dwell in.

There was a fine School here before, erected by the Towns-People, and maintain'd ſeveral Years by their Contribution, and ſome Endowments alſo it had. But the Queen being ſenſible of the good Deſign of the Inhabitants, took the Matter into her own Hands, and built the whole Fabrick new from the Ground, endowing it liberally out of her own Royal Bounty.

Here I was ſhew'd a very viſible and remarkable Appearance of the great antient Road or Way call'd *Watling-Street*, which comes from *London* to this Town, and goes on from hence to the utmoſt Coaſt of *Wales*; where it croſs'd the *Severn*, there are Remains of a Stone Bridge to be ſeen in the Bottom of the River, when the Water is low. On this Road we ſet out now for *Litchfield* in our Way towards *London*; and I would gladly have kept

to

to this old Road, if it had been poſſible, becauſe I knew ſeveral remarkable Places ſtood directly upon it. But we were oblig'd to make many Excurſions, and ſometimes quit the Street for a great Way together: And firſt we left it to go away *South* to the Edge of *Stafford-ſhire*, to ſee the old Houſe call'd *White Ladies*, and the Royal Oak, the famous Retreat of King *Charles* II. after the Battle of *Worceſter*. The Tree is ſurrounded with a Paliſadoe, to preſerve it from the Fate which threatned it from Curioſity; for almoſt every Body that came to ſee it for ſeveral Years, carry'd away a Piece of it, ſo that the Tree was litterally in Danger not to dye of Age, but to be pull'd *Limb from Limb*; but the Veneration of that Kind is much abated, and as the Paliſadoes are more decay'd than the Tree, the latter ſeems likely to ſtand ſafe without them; as for the Houſe, there is nothing remarkable in it; but it being a Houſe always inhabited by *Roman Catholicks*, it had and perhaps has ſtill ſome Rooms ſo private in it, that in thoſe Times could not have been diſcover'd without pulling down the whole Buildings.

Entring *Stafford-ſhire* we quitted the ſaid *Street-way*, a little to the left, to ſee *Stafford* the County Town, and the moſt conſiderable except *Litchfield* in the County. In the Way we were ſurpriz'd in a moſt agreeable Manner, paſſing thro' a ſmall but ancient Town call'd *Penkrige*, vulgarly *Pankrage*, where happen'd to be a Fair. We expected nothing extraordinary; but was I say ſurpriz'd to ſee the prodigious Number of Horſes brought hither, and thoſe not ordinary and common Draught-Horſes, and ſuch Kinds as we generally ſee at Country-Fairs remote from *London:* But here were really incredible Numbers of the fineſt and moſt beautiful Horſes that can any where be ſeen; being brought hither from *Yorkſhire*, the Biſhoprick of *Durham*, and all the Horſe-Breeding Countries: We were told that there were not leſs than an hundred Jockies and Horſe-Kopers, as they call them there, from *London*, to buy Horſes for Sale. Alſo an incredible Number of Gentlemen attended with their Grooms to buy Gallopers, or Race-Horſes, for their *Newmarket* Sport. In a Word, I believe I may mark it for the greateſt Horſe-Fair in the World, for Horſes of Value, and eſpecially thoſe we call Saddle-Horſes. There are indeed greater Fairs for Coach-Horſes, and Draught Horſes; though here were great Numbers of fine large Stone Horſes for Coaches, *&c.* too. But for Saddle-Horſes, for the light Saddle, Hunters, Pads, and Racers, I believe the World cannot match this Fair.

We ſtaid 3 Days here to ſatisfy our Curioſity, and indeed the Sight

Sight was very agreeable, to ſee what vaſt Stables of Horſes there were, which never were brought out or ſhewn in the Fair. How dextrous the Northern Grooms and Breeders are in their looking after them, and ordering them: Thoſe Fellows take ſuch indefatigable Pains with them, that they bring them out like Pictures of Horſes, not a Hair amiſs in them; they lye conſtantly in the Stables with them, and feed them by Weight and Meaſure; keep them ſo clean, and ſo fine, I mean in their Bodies, as well as their Outſides, that, in ſhort, nothing can be more nice. Here were ſeveral Horſes ſold for 150 Guineas a Horſe; but then they were ſuch as were famous for the Breed, and known by their Race, almoſt as well as the *Arabians* know the Genealogy of their Horſes.

From hence we came in two Hours eaſy Riding to *Stafford*, on the River *Sow*; 'tis an old and indeed antient Town, and gives Name to the County; but we thought to have found ſomething more worth going ſo much out of the Way in it. The Town is however neat and well built, and is lately much encreas'd; nay, as ſome ſay, grown rich by the Cloathing Trade, which they have fallen into but within the Reach of the preſent Age, and which has not enrich'd this Town only, but *Tamworth* alſo, and all the Country round.

The People of this County have been particularly famous, and more than any other County in *England*, for good Footmanſhip, and there have been, and ſtill are among them, ſome of the fleeteſt Runners in *England*; which I do not grant to be occaſion'd by any particular Temperature of the Air or Soil, ſo much as to the hardy Breed of the Inhabitants, eſpecially in the Moorlands or *Northern* Part of the County, and to their exerciſing themſelves to it from their Child-hood; for running Foot-Races ſeems to be the general Sport or Diverſion of the Country.

Near *Stafford* we ſaw *Ingeſtre*, where the late *Walter Chetwynd*, Eſq; built or rather rebuilt a very fine Church at his own Charge, and where the late Lord *Chetwynd* has with a Profuſion of Expence laid out the fineſt Park and Gardens that are in all this Part of *England*, and which, if nothing elſe was to be ſeen this Way, are very well worth a Traveller's Curioſity.

I am now at the utmoſt Extent of my Limits for this Circuit; for *Ingeſtre* Parks reach to the very Banks of the *Trent*, which I am not to paſs; ſo I turn'd to the Right, and intending for *Litchfield*, in the Way we ſaw *Beaudeſert*, a famous old Seat, ſaid to be built by *Hugh Lupus*, Earl of *Cheſter*: The Name indeed intimates it to be of *Norman* or *French* Original; at preſent it

it is in the honourable Family of the *Pagets*, and the Lord *Paget* is alſo Baron of *Beaudeſert*. The Park is very fine, and its Situation exceeding pleaſant, but the Houſe is antient; in the Park is a famous Piece of Antiquity, *viz.* a large entrench'd Camp or Fortification, ſurrounded with a double Trench, very large and deep; but the Inhabitants can give no Account of it, that is worth Notice.

From hence 'tis about four or five Miles to *Litchfield*, a City, and the Principal, next to *Cheſter*, of all the *N. W.* Part of *England*; neither indeed is there any other, but this and *Coventry*, in the whole Road from *London* to *Carliſle* on the Edge of *Scotland*.

Here we came into the great *Lancaſhire* and *Cheſhire* Road, or the *N. W.* Road from *London*, which paſſing thro' this City from *Warrington Bridge* in *Cheſhire*, falls into the *Watling-ſtreet* Road, mention'd before, about three Miles *S. E.* from the Town, and croſſes another antient Cauſway or Road, call'd *Ickneild-ſtreet*, about a Mile out of the City; ſo that *Litchfield* lies as it were at the joining of all thoſe great Roads.

Litchfield is a fine, neat, well-built, and indifferent large City; there is a little Lake or Lough of Water in the Middle of it, out of which runs a ſmall Stream of Water, which ſoon becomes a little Rivulet, and ſave that it has but 4 or 5 Miles to the *Trent*, would ſoon become a River; This Lake parts *Litchfield*, as it were, into two Cities, one is call'd the Town, and the other the Cloſe; in the firſt is the Market-place, a fine school, and a very handſome Hoſpital well-endow'd. This Part is much the largeſt and moſt populous: But the other is the faireſt, has the beſt Buildings in it, and, among the reſt, the Cathedral-Church, one of the fineſt and moſt beautiful in *England*, eſpecially for the Outſide, the Form and Figure of the Building, the carv'd work'd, Imagery, and the three beautiful Spires; the like of which are not to be ſeen in one Church, no not in *Europe*.

There are two fine Cauſways which join the City and the Cloſe, with Sluices to let the Water paſs, but thoſe were cut thro' in the Time of the late inteſtine Wars in *England*; and the Cloſs, which is wall'd about, and was then fortify'd for the King, was very ſtrong, and ſtood out ſeveral vigorous Attacks againſt *Cromwell*'s Men, and was not at laſt taken without great Loſs of Blood on both Sides, being gallantly defended to the laſt Drop, and taken by Storm.

There are in the Cloſe, beſides the Houſes of the Clergy Reſidentiaries, a great many very well-built Houſes, and well inhabited

inhabited too; which makes *Litchfield* a Place of good Conversation and good Company, above all the Towns in this County or the next, I mean *Warwickshire* or *Darbyshire*.

The Description of this Church would take up much Time, and requires a very nice Observer. The See is very antient, and was once Archiepiscopal, and *Eadulp* the Archbishop was Metropolitan of all the Kingdom of the *Mercians* and *East Angles*, but it did not hold it; then it suffer'd another Diminution, by having the See of *Chester* taken away, which was once Part of this of *Litchfield*.

They told us here a long Story of St. *Chad*, formerly Bishop of this Church, and how he liv'd in a little Hovel or Cell in the Church-yard, instead of a Bishop's Palace: But the Bishops, since that Time, have, I suppose, thought better of it, and make Shift with a very fine Palace in the Closs, and the Residentiaries live in Proportion to it.

They have another Legendary Story also at *Litchfield*; namely, that a Thousand poor People being instructed in the Christian Faith by the Care of *Offa* King of the *Mercians*, were all martyr'd here in one Field by the *Pagans*, and that in the Field where they were so murder'd, King *Oswy* of *Northumberland* caused a great Church to be built; and from thence the City bears for its Device, a Landskip, or open Field, with mangled Carcasses lying dispers'd about in it, as if murder'd and left unburied: But this I take as I find it.

The Church I say is indeed a most beautiful Building; the *West* Prospect of it is charming, the two Spires on the Corner Towers being in themselves perfect Beauties of Architect, in the old *Gothic* Way of Building, but made still more shining and glorious by a third Spire, which rising from the main Tower in the Body of the Church, surmounts the other two, and shews itself exactly between them.

It is not easy to describe the Beauty of the *West* End; you enter by three large Doors in the Porch or Portico, which is as broad as the whole Front; the Spaces between the Doors are fill'd with carv'd Work and Imagery, no Place being void, where (by the *Rules of Architect*) any Ornament could be plac'd.

Over the first Cornish is a Row of Statues or Images of all the Kings which reign'd in *Jerusalem* from King *David* to the Captivity; but I cannot say that they are all sufficiently distinguish'd one from another: Above there are other Images without Number, whose Names no Account (I could meet with there) could explain.

The

STAFFORD SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.
English Miles
Degrees West from London
PART OF CHESHIRE
P. OF DARBY SHIRE
PART of SHROP SH.
P. of WARWICK SH.
P. of WORCESTER SHIRE
The 3 Shire Stones
Cogleton
Betley
Newcastle
Leek
Cheadle
Ashborn
Blore Heath
Stone
Utoxiter
Doveridg
Eccleshall
Stafford
Tutbury
Burton
Newport
Penkridg
Rugle
Brewood
LICHFIELD
Wolverhampton
Walsall
Tamworth
Bridgnorth
Dudley
Birmingham
Coleshall
Sturbridg
Rinver
Redermintser
Bewdley
A. Dryehill Hundred
B. Totmanslow H.
C. Cudleston H.
D. Offelow H.
E. Seisden H.
f. Part of Shrop Shire.
g. Part of Stafford Shire.
Danish Funeral Monument near Checkley
Danish Funeral Monument near Checkley both sides are here represented
Danish Funeral Monument near Checkley both sides are here represented
Jack of Hilton

The great Window over the middle Door is very large, and the Pediment over it finely adorn'd, a large Croſs finiſhing the Top of it; on either Corner of the *Weſt* Front are two very fine Towers, not unlike the two Towers on the *Weſt* End of St. *Peter*'s Church at *Weſtminſter*, only infinitely finer: Even with the Battlement of the Porch, and adjoining to the Towers, are large Pinnacles at the outer Angles, and on the Top of the Towers are to each Tower eight more, very beautiful and fine; between theſe Pinnacles, on the Top of each Tower, riſes a Spire equal in Height, in Thickneſs, and in Workmanſhip, but ſo beautiful no Pen can deſcribe them.

The Imagery and carv'd Work on the Front, as above, has ſuffer'd much in the late unhappy Times; and they told us the Croſs over the *Weſt* Window was frequently ſhot at by the rude Soldiers; but that they could not ſhoot it down, which however they do not ſay was miraculous.

The Inſide of the Church alſo ſuffer'd very much, but it has been very well repaired ſince the Reſtoration, as well by the famous Biſhop *Hacket*, as by the Bounty of ſeveral noble and generous Benefactors.

The *Monaſticon* makes Mention of a Shrine given here for the holy St. *Chad*, or St. *Cedda*, which coſt 200000 *l.* but I conceive that to ſmell as much of the Legend, as the Miracles of St. *Chad* himſelf; ſince ſuch a Gift at that Time muſt be equal to two Millions of our Money.

They tell us the main Spire of this Church is, from the Ground, 385 Foot, and the two Spires at the Angles of the Weſt End each 260.

From *Litchfield* we came to *Tamworth*, a fine pleaſant trading Town, eminent for good Ale and good Company, of the middling Sort; from whence we came into the great Road again at *Coleshill* in *Warwickſhire*.

This is a ſmall but very handſome Market-Town; it chiefly, if not wholly belongs to the Lord *Digby*, who is Lord of the Mannor, if not real Owner of almoſt all the Houſes in the Town, and as that noble Perſon is at preſent a little on the wrong Side as to the Government, not having taken the Oaths to King *George*, ſo the whole Town are ſo eminently that Way too, that they told me there was but one Family of *Whiggs*, as they call'd them, in the whole Town, and they hoped to drive them out of the Place too very quickly.

The late Incumbent of this Pariſh quitted his Living, which is very conſiderable, becauſe he would not take the Oaths, and his

his Succeſſor was the famous ——— who, when I was there, was newly proſcrib'd by Proclamation, and the Reward of 1000*l.* order'd to whoever ſhould apprehend him; ſo their Inſtructors being ſuch, 'tis no Wonder the People have follow'd their Leader.

From *Coles-hill* we came to *Coventry*, the Siſter City to *Litchfield*, and join'd in the Title of the See, which was for ſome little Time ſeated here, but afterwards return'd to *Litchfield*.

It was a very unhappy Time when I firſt came to this City; for their Heats and Animoſities for Election of Members to ſerve in Parliament, were carry'd to ſuch a Hight, that all Manner of Method being laid aſide, the Inhabitants (in ſhort) enraged at one another, met, and fought a pitch'd Battle in the middle of the Street, where they did not take up the Breadth of the Street, as two Rabbles of People would generally do; in which Caſe no more could engage, but ſo many as the Breadth of the Street would admit in the Front; but, on the contrary, the two Parties meeting in the Street, one Party kept to one Side of the Way, and one Side to the other, the Kennel in the Middle only parting them, and ſo marching as if they intended to paſs by one another, 'till the Front of one Party was come oppoſite to the Reer of the other, and then ſuddenly facing to one another, and making a long Front, where their Flanks were before, upon a Shout given, as the Signal on both Sides, they fell on with ſuch Fury with Clubs and Staves, that in an Inſtant the Kennel was cover'd with them, not with ſlain, but with ſuch as were knock'd down on both Sides, and, in a Word, they fought with ſuch Obſtinacy that 'tis ſcarce credible.

Nor were theſe the Scum and Rabble of the Town, but in ſhort the Burghers and chief Inhabitants, nay even Magiſtrates, Aldermen, and the like.

Nor was this one Skirmiſh a Deciſion of the Quarrel, but it held for ſeveral Weeks, and they had many ſuch Fights; nor is the Matter much better among them to this Day, only that the Occaſion does not happen ſo often.

Coventry is a large and populous City, and drives a very great Trade; the Manufacture of Tammies is their chief Employ, and next to that Weaving of Ribbons of the meaneſt Kind, chiefly Black. The Buildings are very old, and in ſome Places much decay'd; the City may be taken for the very Picture of the City of *London*, on the *South* Side of *Cheapſide* before the great Fire; the Timber-built Houſes, projecting forwards and towards one another, till in the narrow Streets they were ready to touch one another at the Top.

The

The Tale of the Lady *Godiva*, who rode naked thro' the high Street of the City to purchaſe her beloved City of *Coventry* Exemption from Taxes, is held for ſo certain a Truth, that they will not have it queſtion'd upon any Account whatever; and the Picture of the poor Fellow that peep'd out of Window to ſee her, is ſtill kept up, looking out of a Garret in the high Street of the City: But Mr. *Cambden* ſays poſitively no body look'd at her at all.

There are eleven Churches in this City; but three of them are particular Ornaments to it, having fine high Spires, after the Manner of thoſe at *Litchfield*, but nothing like them for the Beauty of the Building. Here is no Cathedral, as ſome have falſly ſaid, neither is the great Church, ſo call'd, either Collegiate or Conventual.

It was indeed a Monaſtry or Priory, and, as has been ſaid, the Biſhop's See was remov'd from *Cheſter* hither, but no Cathedral was built, for the Change was not continued, and the See was ſoon remov'd to *Litchfield*, where it continues to this Day.

Yet this City contended a great while for it indeed, but could not carry it. In King *Henry* 8th's Time, the Priory being diſſolv'd, the Church which they would have call'd a Cathedral, was reduc'd to a private Pariſh-Church, and continues ſo to this Day; 'tis an Archdeaconry indeed, and the Biſhop is ſtiled Biſhop of *Litchfield* and *Coventry*.

From *Coventry* we could by no Means paſs the Town of *Warwick*, the Diſtance too being but about ſix Miles, and a very pleaſant Way on the Banks of the River *Avon:* 'Tis famous for being the Reſidence of the great *Guy* Earl of *Warwick*, known now only by Fame, which alſo has ſaid ſo much more than the Truth of him, that even what was true is become a Kind of Romance, and the real Hiſtory of his Actions is quite loſt to the World.

That there was ſuch a Man, no body (I find) makes a Queſtion, any more than they do that half of what is ſaid of him is Fable and Fiction; but be that as it will, they ſhow us here his Caſtle, his Helmet, his Sword, and tell abundance of Things of him, which have ſome Appearance of Hiſtory, tho' not much Authority to ſupport them; ſo I leave that Part to the curious Searchers into Antiquity, who may conſult Mr. *Cambden*, *Rous*, *Dugdale*, and other Antiquaries on that Subject, who tell us the Caſtle was built before our Saviour's Time, and has been a Place of great Conſideration ever ſince.

As to the Town of *Warwick*, it is really a fine Town, pleaſantly ſituated on the Bank of the *Avon*, over which there is a large and ſtately

ſtately Bridge, the *Avon* being now grown a pretty large River. *Warwick* was ever eſteem'd a handſome, well-built Town, and there were ſeveral good Houſes in it, but the Face of it is now quite alter'd; for having been almoſt wholly reduc'd to a Heap of Rubbiſh, by a terrible Fire about two and twenty Years ago, it is now rebuilt in ſo noble and ſo beautiful a Manner, that few Towns in *England* make ſo fine an Appearance. The new Church alſo is a fine Building, but all the old Monuments, which were very many, are entirely defac'd, and loſt by the Fire: However the Memory and even the Figure of 'em are eminently preſerv'd by Mr. *Dugdale*, in his Antiquities of this County, to which I refer.

The Caſtle is a fine Building, beautiful both by Situation and its Decoration; it ſtands on a ſolid Rock of Free-ſtone, from whoſe Bowels it may be ſaid to be built, as likewiſe is the whole Town; the Terraſs of the Caſtle, like that of *Windſor*, overlooks a beautiful Country, and ſees the *Avon* running at the Foot of the Precipice, at above 50 Foot perpendicular Hight: the Building is old, but ſeveral Times repair'd and beautify'd by its ſeveral Owners, and 'tis now a very agreeable Place both within and without: the Apartments are very nicely contrived, and the Communication of the remoteſt Parts of the Building, one with another, are ſo well preſerved by Galleries, and by the great Hall, which is very magnificent, that one finds no Irregularity in the whole Place, notwithſtanding its ancient Plan, as it was a Caſtle not a Palace, and built for Strength rather than Pleaſure.

The Poſſeſſion of this Caſtle is now in the Family of *Grevil* Lord *Brook*, but the Honour and Poſſeſſion is ſeparated, and has been for ſome Time; the ancient Family of *Beauchamp*, or *Bello Campo*, E. of *Warwick*, held it for many Ages, from whom 'tis now deſcended to the Earls of *Holland*, who are Earls of *Holland* and alſo of *Warwick*. But this by the Way.

Here we ſaw the antient Cell or Hermitage, where they ſay the famous *Guy* Earl of *Warwick* ended his Days in a private Retreat for his Devotion, and is from him call'd *Guy Clift*, by others *Gibclift*; 'tis now, as Mr. *Cambden* gives an Account, which Mr. *Dugdale* alſo confirms, the pleaſant Seat of an antient *Norman* Family of the Name of *De Beau-foe*, whoſe Poſterity remain there, and in ſeveral other Parts of the County, retaining the latter Part of their Sirname, but without the former to this Day. Mr. *Dugdale* gives the Monuments of them, and it appears they removed hither, on account of ſome Marriage, from *Seyton* in

Roman Coins
A. Hemlingford Hundred
B The Liberty of Coventry
C Knightlow H.
D Barlichway H.
E Kington H.
a a. Part of Worcester Sh.
b. b. P. of Glocester S.
English Miles
P. of Derby Sh.
P. of Staffordsh.
P. of Leicester Shire
P. of Worcester Shire
P. of Northampton S.
P. of Glocester Sh.
P. of Oxford Sh.
Tamworth
Pollesworth
Atherston
Hinkley
Nuneaton
Birmingham
Colesfield
Sutton Cofield
Coventry
Rugby
Warwick
Henley
Alcester
Bitford
Stratford
Southam
Kineton
Shipton
Campden
Banbury
Lutterworth
Smockington
High Cross
Wethinbrook
Princethorp
Ladbrook
Hackington
Wormleighton
Oxhill
Hemington
Barcheston
Tredington
Aylston
Pax ford
Blickley
The Four Shire Stones
Warwick Shire
By
H. Moll Geographer.
1 Degree and 30 min w from London

in *Rutlandſhire*, where they were Lords of the Mannor, and Patrons of the Church, and where ſeveral of the Name alſo ſtill remain.

Being at *Warwick*, I took a ſhort Circuit thro' the *S. E.* Part of the County, reſolving after viewing a little the Places of Note, that lay ſomething out of my intended Rout, to come back to the ſame Place.

Three Miles from *Warwick* we paſs'd over the *Foſs* Way, which goes on to *Leiceſter*; then we came by *Southam* to *Daventry*, a conſiderable Market Town, but which ſubſiſts chiefly by the great Concourſe of Travellers on the old *Watling-ſtreet* Way, which lies near it; and the Road being turned by modern Uſage, lies now thro' the Town itſelf, then runs on to *Dunſmore Heath*, where it croſſes the *Foſs*, and one Branch goes on to *Coventry*, the other joins the *Foſs*, and goes on to a Place call'd *High-Croſs*, where it falls into the old *Watling-ſtreet* again, and both meet again near *Litchfield*.

It is a moſt pleaſant Curioſity to obſerve the Courſe of theſe old famous Highways; the *Icknild Way*, the *Watling-ſtreet*, and the *Foſs*, in which one ſees ſo lively a Repreſentation of the antient *Britiſh*, *Roman* and *Saxon* Governments, that one cannot help reallizing thoſe Times to the Imagination; and tho' I avoid meddling with Antiquity as much as poſſible in this Work, yet in this Caſe a Circuit or Tour thro' *England* would be very imperfect, if I ſhould take no Notice of theſe Ways, ſeeing in tracing them we neceſſarily come to the principal Towns, either that are or have been in every County.

From *Daventry* we croſs'd the Country to *Northampton*, the handſomeſt and beſt built Town in all this Part of *England*; but here, as at *Warwick*, the Beauty of it is owing to its own Diſaſters, for it was ſo effectually and ſuddenly burnt down, that very few Houſes were left ſtanding, and this, tho' the Fire began in the Day-time; the Flame alſo ſpread itſelf with ſuch Fury, and run on with ſuch terrible Speed, that they tell us a Townſman being at Queen's Croſs upon a Hill, on the *South* Side of the Town, about two Miles off, ſaw the Fire at one End of the Town then newly begun, and that before he could get to the Town it was burning at the remoteſt End, oppoſite to that where he firſt ſaw it; 'tis now finely rebuilt with Brick and Stone, and the Streets made ſpacious and wide.

The great new Church, the Town-Hall, the Jayl, and all their public Buildings, are the fineſt in any Country Town in *England*, being all new built: But *he* took very little Notice of *Northampton*,

Northampton, or rather had never ſeen it, who told us of a Cathedral, a Chapter-Houſe and a Cloyſter.

The great Inn at the *George*, the Corner of the high Street, looks more like a Palace than an Inn, and coſt above 2000 *l.* building; and ſo generous was the Owner, that, as we were told, when he had built it, he gave it to the Poor of the Town.

This is counted the Center of all the Horſe-Markets and Horſe-Fairs in *England*, there being here no leſs than four Fairs in a Year: Here they buy Horſes of all Sorts, as well for the Saddle as for the Coach and Cart, but chiefly for the two latter.

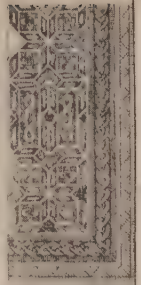
Near this Town is the ancient Royal Houſe of *Holmby*, which was formerly in great Eſteem, and by its Situation is capable of being made a Royal Palace indeed. But the melancholy Reflection of the Impriſonment of King *Charles the Firſt* in this Houſe, and his being violently taken hence again by the mutinous Rebels, has caſt a Kind of Odium upon the Place, ſo that it has been, as it were, forſaken and uninhabited. The Houſe and Eſtate has been lately purchas'd by the Dutcheſs of *Marlborough*; but we do not ſee that the Houſe is like to be built or repair'd, as was at firſt diſcours'd; on the contrary it goes daily to Decay.

The Earl of *Sunderland*'s Houſe at *Althorp*, on the other Hand, has within theſe few Years changed its Face to the other Extreme, and had the late Earl liv'd to make ſome new Apartments, which, as we were told, were deſign'd as two large Wings to the Buildings, it would have been one of the moſt magnificent Palaces in *Europe*. The Gardens are exquiſitely fine, and add, if it be poſſible, to the natural Beauty of the Situation.

From hence we went *North* to *Harborough*, and in the Way, in the Midſt of the deep diſmal Roads, the dirtyeſt and worſt in all that Part of the Country, we ſaw *Boughton*, the noble Seat of the Duke of *Mountague*, a Houſe built at the Coſt and by the Fancy of the late Duke, very much after the Model of the Palace of *Verſailles*; the treble Wings projecting and expanded, forming a Court or Space wider and wider, in proper *Stades*, anſwerable to the Wings, the Body of the Houſe cloſing the whole view.

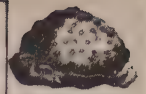
The Pavillions are alſo after the Manner of *Verſailles*; the Houſe itſelf is very large and magnificent, but the Situation facing ſo beautiful a Park adds to the Glory of it; the Park is wall'd round with Brick, and ſo finely planted with Trees, and in ſuch an excellent Order, as I ſaw nothing more beautiful, no not in *Italy* itſelf, except that the Walks of Trees were not Orange and Limon, and Citron, as it is in *Naples*, and the *Abruzzo*, and other *Southern* Parts of *Italy*.

Here



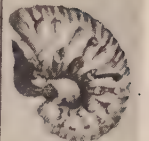
Roman Pavement found at Nether Heyford

A Vertebra, or Joint of the Back Bone of a large Fish Fis Two Inches & half in length, and near as much in Breadth. Digg'd up at Peakirk almost 4 Foot deep in the Earth.



Astroites or Star-Stone with Round radiated Holes in its surface found at Cortenhall

A Fossil wreath'd double striated Ammonite found at Oxendon



The Studded Ammonites Modiolaires found near Towcester

A Four wreath'd Ammonites found at Marston Trussel

Here they ſhew'd us a petrifying Spring, and told us ſo many Stories of its turning every Thing that was laid in it into Stone, that we began to diſcredit the Tale as fabulous; but I have been aſſur'd, that the Water of this Spring does really petrify, and that in ſuch a Manner as deſerves the Obſervation of the Curious.

From hence we went on to *Harborough* intending to go forward to *Leiceſter*; but Curioſity turn'd us *Weſt* a little to ſee an old Town call'd *Lutterworth*, *famous* for being the Birth-place of honeſt *John Wickliff*, the firſt Preacher of the Reformation in *England*, whoſe Diſciples were afterwards called *Lollards*; when we came there we ſaw nothing worth Notice, nor did the People, as I could find, ſo much as know in general, that this great Man was born amongſt them.

Being thus got a little out of our Way, we went on with it, and turning into the great *Watling-ſtreet* Way, at *High Croſs*, where the *Foſs* croſſes it, and which I ſuppoſe occaſioned the Name, we kept on the Street Way to *Non-Eaton*, a manufacturing Town on the River *Anker*, and then to *Atherſtone*, a Town famous for a great Cheeſe Fair on the 8th of *September*; from whence the great Cheeſe Factors carry the vaſt Quantities of Cheeſe they buy to *Sturbridge* Fair, which begins about the ſame Time, but holds much longer; and here 'tis ſold again for the Supply of the Counties of *Eſſex*, *Suffolk*, and *Norfolk*.

From *Atherſton* we turn'd N. to ſee *Boſworth-Field*, famous for the great Battle which put an End to the Uſurpation of *Richard* III. and to the long and bloody Contention between the *red* Roſe and the *White*, or the Two Royal Houſes of *York* and *Lancaſter*, which, as Fame tells us, had coſt the Lives of Eleven Princes, Three and Twenty Earls and Dukes, Three Thouſand Noblemen, Knights, and Gentlemen, and Two Hundred Thouſand of the common People: They ſhew'd us the Spot of Ground where the Battle was fought, and at the Town they ſhew'd us ſeveral Pieces of Swords, Heads of Lances, Barbs of Arrows, Pieces of Pole-Axes, and ſuch like Inſtruments of Death, which they ſaid were found by the Country People in the ſeveral Grounds near the Place of Battle, as they had occaſion to dig, or trench, or plough up the Ground.

Having ſatisfy'd our Curioſity in theſe Points, we turn'd Eaſt towards *Leiceſter*. The E. of *Stamford* has a good old Hunting Seat on this Side of the Country, call'd *Bradgate*, and a fine Park at *Grooby*; but they were too much out of our Way, ſo we came on through a fine Foreſt to *Leiceſter*.

Leiceſter is an ancient large and populous Town, containing about

about five Parishes, 'tis the Capital of the County of *Leicester*, and stands on the River *Soar*, which rises not far from that *High Cross* I mention'd before: They have a considerable Manufacture carry'd on here, and in several of the Market Towns round for Weaving of Stockings by Frames; and one would scarce think it possible so small an Article of Trade could employ such Multitudes of People as it does; for the whole County seems to be employ'd in it: as also *Nottingham* and *Darby*, of which hereafter.

Warwickshire and *Northamptonshire* are not so full of Antiquities, large Towns, and Gentlemens Seats, but this County of *Leicester* is as empty. The whole County seems to be taken up in Country Business, such as the Manufacture above, but particularly in breeding and feeding Cattle; the largest Sheep and Horses in *England* are found here, and hence it comes to pass too, that they are in Consequence a vast Magazine of Wool for the rest of the Nation; even most of the Gentlemen are Grasiers, and in some Places the Grasiers are so rich, that they grow Gentlemen: 'tis not an uncommon Thing for Grasiers here to rent Farms from 500 *l.* to Two Thousand Pounds a Year Rent.

The Sheep bred in this County and *Lincolnshire*, which joins to it, are, without Comparison, the largest, and bear not only the greatest Weight of Flesh on their Bones, but also the greatest Fleeces of Wool on their Backs of any Sheep of *England*: nor is the Fineness of the Wool abated for the Quantity; but as 'tis the longest Staple, (so the Clothiers call it) so 'tis the finest Wool in the whole Island, some few Places excepted, such as *Lemster* in *Herefordshire*, the South Downs in *Sussex*, and such little Places, where the Quantity is small and insignificant, compar'd to this Part of the Country; for the Sheep-breeding Country reaches from the River *Anker* on the Border of *Warwickshire* to the *Humber* at the fartheſt End of *Lincolnshire*, which is near a Hundred Miles in length, and from the Bank of *Trent* in *Lincoln* and *Leicestershire*, to the Bank of *Ouse* bordering *Bucks*, *Bedford*, *Cambridge*, and *Huntingdonshires*, above Sixty Miles in breadth.

These are the Funds of Sheep which furnish the City of *London* with their large Mutton in so incredible a Quantity: There are indeed a few Sheep of a large Breed, which are brought up from *Rumney Marsh*, and the adjoining low Grounds in *Kent* and *Sussex*, but they are but few, and indeed scarce worth naming, compar'd to the vast Quantity, which are produced in these Counties.

The Horses produced here, or rather fed here, are the largest in

LEICESTER-SHIRE.
By H. Moll Geographer.
A. West Goscote Hun
B. East Goscote H.
C. Framland H.
D. Sparkingho H.
E. Goodlaxton H.
F. Gartry H.
a. Part of Derby Shire
b. King Richards Field
c. Part of Gartery H.
PART OF NOTTINGHAM SH.
PART OF DERBY SHIRE
P. of STAFFORD SH.
PART of WARWICK SH.
P. of RUTLAND
P. of NORTHAMPTON SH.
PART OF LINCOLN SH
LEICESTER
Bosworth
Hinckley
Lutterworth
Harborough
Hallaton
Uppingham
Oakham
Melton Mowbray
Walsham
Grantham
Rockingham
Atherton
Tamworth
Markfield
Ashby de la Zouch
Montsorel
Bilsdon
English Miles

in *England*, being generally the great Black Coach Horſes and Dray Horſes, of which ſo great a Number are continually brought up to *London*, that one would think ſo little a Spot as this of *Leiceſterſhire* could not be able to ſupply them: Nor indeed are they all bred in this County, the adjoining Counties of *Northampton* and *Bedford* having of late come into the ſame Buſineſs; but the chief Supply is from this County, from whence the other Counties rather buy them and feed them up, as Jockeys and Chapmen, than breed them up from their beginning.

In the *South Weſt* Part of the Country riſe four conſiderable *ſecond rate* Rivers, which run every one a directly contrary Courſe in a moſt remarkable Manner.

1. The *Avon*, which runs by *Rugby*, and goes away to *Warwick*; SOUTH WEST.

2. The *Soar*, which runs by *Leiceſter*, and goes away to the *Trent*; NORTH EAST.

3. The *Anker*, which runs by *Nun-Eaton*, and goes away to *Tamworth*; NORTH WEST.

4. The *Welland*, which runs by *Harborough*, and goes away to *Stamford*; SOUTH WEST.

I ſhould not paſs over this juſt Remark of the Town, or, as Mr. *Cambden* calls it, City of *Leiceſter*, namely, that as it was formerly a very ſtrong and well fortify'd Town, being ſituated to great Advantage for Strength, the River compaſſing it half about, ſo it was again fortify'd in the late unhappy Wars, and being garriſon'd by the Parliament Forces, was aſſaulted by the Royaliſts, and being obſtinately defended, was taken Sword in Hand, with a great Slaughter, and not without the Loſs alſo of ſeveral of the Inhabitants, who too raſhly concern'd themſelves in oppoſing the Conquerors. They preſerve here a moſt remarkable Piece of Antiquity, being a Piece of *Moſaick* Work at the Bottom of a Cellar; 'tis the Story of *Actæon*, and his being kill'd by his own Hounds, wrought as a Pavement in a moſt exquiſite Manner; the Stones are ſmall, and of only two Colours, White and Brown, or Cheſnut, and very ſmall.

The great *Henry* Duke of *Lancaſter*, and the Earl his Father lye both bury'd in this Town, in the Hoſpital Church, without the *South* Gate, which Church and Hoſpital alſo the ſaid Duke was the Founder of; but there is no Monument to be found that ſhews the particular Place of their Interment.

The *Foſs Way* leads us from hence through the *Eaſtern* and *North Eaſt* Part of the County, and particularly through the Vale of *Belvoir*, or, as it is commonly call'd, of *Bever*, to *Newark* in

in *Nottinghamſhire:* In all this long Tract we paſs a rich and fertile Country, fruitful Fields, and the noble River *Trent*, for twenty Miles together, often in our View; the Towns of *Mount Sorrel*, *Loughborough*, *Melton Mowbray*, and *Waltham in the Would*, that is to ſay, on the *Downs*; all theſe are Market Towns, but of no great Note.

Belvoir Caſtle is indeed a noble Situation, tho' on a very high Precipice; 'tis the antient Seat of the Dukes of *Rutland*, a Family riſen by juſt Degrees to an immenſe State both of Honour and Wealth. I ſhall mention the Houſe again in my Return out of *Lincolnſhire*.

At *Newark* one can hardly ſee without Regret the Ruins of that famous Caſtle, which maintain'd itſelf through the whole Civil War in *England*, and keeping a ſtrong Garriſon there for the King to the laſt, cut off the greateſt Paſs into the *North* that is in the whole Kingdom; nor was it ever taken, 'till the King, preſs'd by the Calamity of his Affairs, put himſelf into the Hands of the *Scots* Army, which lay before it, and then commanded the Governor to deliver it up, after which it was demoliſh'd, that the great Road might lye open and free; and it remains in Rubbiſh to this Day. *Newark* is a very handſome well-built Town, the Market Place a noble Square, and the Church is large and ſpacious, with a curious Spire, which, were not *Grantham* ſo near, might paſs for the fineſt and higheſt in all this Part of *England:* The *Trent* divides itſelf here, and makes an Iſland, and the Bridges lead juſt to the Foot of the Caſtle Wall; ſo that while this Place was in the Hands of any Party, there was no Travelling but by their Leave; But all the Travelling into the *North* at that Time was by *Nottingham* Bridge, of which by itſelf.

From *Newark*, ſtill keeping the *Foſs Way*, which lies as ſtrait as a Line can mark it out, we went on to *Lincoln*, having a View of the great Church call'd the *Minſter* all the Way before us, the River *Trent* on the Left, and the Downs call'd *Lincoln Heath* on the Right.

Lincoln is an antient, ragged, decay'd, and ſtill decaying City; it is ſo full of the Ruins of Monaſteries and religious Houſes, that, in ſhort, the very Barns, Stables, Out-houſes, and, as they ſhew'd me, ſome of the very Hog-Styes, were built Church-Faſhion; that is to ſay, with Stone Walls and arch'd Windows and Doors. There are here 13 Churches, but the meaneſt to look on that are any where to be ſeen; the Cathedral indeed and the Ruins of the old Caſtle are very venerable Pieces of Antiquity.

The Situation of the City is very particular; one Part is on the

the flat and in a Bottom, ſo that the *Wittham*, a little River that runs through the Town, flows ſometimes into the Street, the other Part lies upon the Top of a high Hill, where the Cathedral ſtands, and the very ſteepeſt Part of the Aſcent of the Hill is the beſt Part of the City for Trade and Buſineſs.

Nothing is more troubleſome than the Communication of the upper and lower Town, the Street is ſo ſteep and ſo ſtrait, the Coaches and Horſes are oblig'd to fetch a Compaſs another Way, as well on one hand as on the other.

The River *Wittham*, which as I ſaid runs thro' the City, is arch'd over, ſo that you ſee nothing of it as you go thro' the main Street; but it makes a large Lake on the *Weſt* Side, and has a Canal, by which it has a Communication with the *Trent*, by which means the Navigation of the *Trent* is made uſeful for Trade to the City; this Canal is called the *Foſs-dike*.

There are ſome very good Buildings, and a great deal of very good Company, in the upper City, and ſeveral Families of Gentlemen have Houſes there, beſides thoſe of the Prebendaries and other Clergy belonging to the Cathedral.

This Cathedral is in itſelf a very noble Structure, and is counted very fine, though I thought it not equal to ſome that I have already deſcrib'd, particularly not to that at *Litchfield:* Its Situation indeed is infinitely more to Advantage, than any Cathedral in *England*, for it is ſeen far and wide; it ſtands upon an exceeding high Hill, and is ſeen into five or ſix Counties.

The Building in general is very noble, and the Church itſelf is very large; it has a double Croſs, one in the Nave or Center on which the great Tower ſtands, and one at the *Eaſt* End of the Choir, under which are ſeveral antient Monuments; the Length of the Church is near 500 Foot, the Breadth 126; ſo that it is much larger than that at *Litchfield*; but the Spires on the Towers at the Angles of the *Weſt* End are mean, ſmall, and low, and not to be nam'd with thoſe at *Litchfield:* The Tower alſo is very plain, and has only four very ill-proportion'd Spires, or rather Pinnacles, at the four Corners ſmall and very mean.

As the Church is very large, ſo the Revenue of the Biſhoprick is large alſo, and was formerly immenſely great, as may be ſeen by the *Monaſticon*, where there is an aſtoniſhing Account of the Wealth of the Place.

The Church, as it is the Seat of the Biſhoprick, is not antient, the See being remov'd, ſince the *Norman* Conqueſt, from *Dorcheſter*, a little Town in *Oxfordſhire*, on the River *Thames*, not far from *Tame*, of which I have ſpoken in its Place; but the City is

is antient, and the Ruins of it tell us as much; it was certainly a flourifhing City in the Time of the *Romans*, and continued fo after the Fall of their Empire.

Mr. *Cambden* fays King *Vortimer*, that valiant *Britain*, dy'd here, and was bury'd in the Church of the great Monaftery; but we fee nothing of his Remains in the Cathedral, for that was not built 'till feveral Ages after.

The City was a large and flourifhing Place at the Time of the *Norman* Conqueft, tho' neither the Caftle or the great Church were then built; there were then three and fifty Parifh Churches in it, of which I think only thirteen remain; the chief Extent of the City then was from the Foot of the Hill *South*, and from the Lake or Lough which is call'd *Swanpool Eaft*; and by the *Domefday Book* they tell us it muft be one of the greateft Cities in *England*, whence perhaps that old *Englifh* Proverbial Line:

Lincoln *was*, London *is*, *and* York *fhall be.*

It is certain *William the Conqueror* built the Caftle, and, as 'tis faid, to curb the potent Citizens; and the Ruins fhow that it was a moft magnificent Work, well fortify'd, and capable of receiving a numerous Garrifon.

The Bifhoprick of *Lincoln* at that Time contain'd all that now is contain'd in the Diocefles of *Ely*, *Peterborough*, and *Oxford*, befides what is now the Diocefs of *Lincoln:* and 'tis ftill the largeft Diocefs, tho' not of the greateft Revenue, in *England*; containing the feveral Counties of *Lincoln*, *Leicefter*, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, and Part of *Hertford*; and in them 1255 Parifhes, whereof 577 are Impropriations; and there are in this Bounds fix Archdeacons, *viz. Lincoln*, *Leicefter*, *Bedford*, *Buckingham*, *Stow*, and *Huntington*. This See, tho' of no longer Date than fince the Conqueft, has produced to the Church and State

Three Saints,
One Cardinal, (namely *Wolfey*)
Six Lord Chancellors,
One Lord Treafurer,
One Lord Privy Seal,
Four Chancellors of *Oxford*,
Two ditto, of *Cambridge*.

Here was the famous Battle fought between the Friends of the Empref *Maud*, Mother to *Henry* II. and King *Stephen*, in which that magnanimous Prince was overthrown and taken Prifoner.

But

But all this relates to Times paſt, and is an Excurſion, which I ſhall attone for by making no more. Such is the preſent State of *Lincoln*, that it is an old dying, decay'd, dirty City; and except that Part, which, as above, lies between the Caſtle and the Church, on the Top of the Hill, it is ſcarce tolerable to call it a City.

Yet it ſtands in a moſt rich, pleaſant, and agreeable Country; for on the *North*, and again on the *South Eaſt*, the noble Plain, call'd *Lincoln Heath*, extends itſelf, like the Plains about *Salisbury*, for above fifty Miles; namely, from *Sleeford* and *Ancaſter South* to the Bank of the *Humber North*, tho' not with a Breadth equal to the vaſt ſtretch'd out Length; for the Plain is hardly any where above three or four Miles broad.

On the *Weſt* Side of this Plain, the *Trent* Waters a pleaſant and rich Valley, running from *Newark* to *Gainsborough*, a Town of good Trade, as well foreign as home Trade, thence to *Burton*, and ſo into the *Humber*.

As the Middle of the Country is all hilly, and the *Weſt* Side low, ſo the *Eaſt* Side is the richeſt, moſt fruitful, and beſt cultivated of any County in *England*, ſo far from *London*; one Part is all Fen or Marſh Grounds, and extends itſelf *South* to the Iſle of *Ely*, and here it is that ſo vaſt a Quantity of Sheep are fed, as makes this County and that of *Leiceſter* an inexhauſtible Fountain of Wool for all the manufacturing Counties in *England*.

There are abundance of very good Towns too in this Part, eſpecially on the Sea Coaſt, as *Grimsby*, in the utmoſt Point of the County *North Eaſt*, facing the *Humber* and the Ocean, and almoſt oppoſite to *Hull:* a little farther within *Humber* is *Barton*, a Town noted for nothing that I know of, but an ill-favoured dangerous Paſſage, or Ferry, over the *Humber* to *Hull*; where in an open Boat, in which we had about fifteen Horſes, and ten or twelve Cows, mingled with about ſeventeen or eighteen Paſſengers, call'd Chriſtians; we were about four Hours toſs'd about on the *Humber*, before we could get into the Harbour at *Hull*; whether I was Sea-ſick or not, is not worth Notice, but that we were all ſick of the Paſſage, any one may ſuppoſe, and particularly I was ſo uneaſy at it, that I choſe to go round by *York*, rather than return to *Barton*, at leaſt for that Time.

Grimsby is a good Town, but I think 'tis but an indifferent Road for Shipping; and in the great Storm, (*Ann.* 1703.) it was proved to be ſo, for almoſt all the Ships that lay in *Grimsby* Road were driven from their Anchors, and many of them loſt.

Here within Land we ſee *Brigg* upon the River *Ankam*, *Caſtor*, *Louth*, *Horncaſtle*, *Bolingbroke*, *Spilsby*, *Wainfleet*, and *Boſton:*

Boſton: As theſe are all, except the laſt, Inland Towns, they afford little remarkable, only to intimate that all this Country is employ'd in Husbandry, in Breeding and Feeding innumerable Droves and Flocks of black Cattle and Sheep: Indeed I ſhould not have ſaid black Cattle, I ſhould have call'd them red Cattle; for it was remarkable, that almoſt all their Cows for 50 Miles together are red, or Py'd *red* and *white*, and conſequently all the Cattle raiſed there, are the ſame; what they feed which are brought from other Counties, (for the Fens feed infinite Numbers which they buy from other Places); that (I ſay) is another Caſe.

The *Fen* Country begins about *Wainfleet*, which is within twenty Miles of *Grimsby*, and extends itſelf to the Iſle of *Ely* South, and to the Grounds oppoſite to *Lynn regis* in *Norfolk* Eaſt.

This Part is indeed very properly call'd *Holland*, for 'tis a flat, level, and often drowned Country, like *Holland* itſelf; here the very Ditches are navigable, and the People paſs from Town to Town in Boats, as in *Holland*: Here we had the uncouth Muſick of the *Bittern*, a Bird formerly counted ominous and preſaging, and who, as *Fame* tells us, (but as I believe no body knows) thruſts its Bill into a Reed, and then gives the dull, heavy Groan or Sound, like a Sigh, which it does ſo loud, that with a deep Baſe, like the Sound of a Gun at a great Diſtance, 'tis heard two or three Mile, (ſay the People) but perhaps not quite ſo far.

Here we firſt ſaw *Boſton*, a handſome well-built Sea Port Town, at the Mouth of the River *Wittham*. The Tower of this Church is, without queſtion, the largeſt and higheſt in *England*; and, as it ſtands in a Country, which (they ſay) has no Bottom, nothing is more ſtrange, than that they ſhould find a Foundation for ſo noble and lofty a Structure; it has no Ornament, Spire, or Pinnacle on the Top, but it is ſo very high, that few Spires in *England* can match it, and is not only beautiful by Land, but is very uſeful at Sea to guide Pilots into that Port, and even into the Mouth of the River *Ouſe*; for in clear Weather 'tis ſeen quite out at Sea to the Entrance of thoſe Channels, which they call *Lynn Deeps*, and *Boſton Deeps*, which are as difficult Places as moſt upon the whole *Eaſtern* Shore of *Britain*.

The Town of *Boſton* is a large, populous, and well-built Town, full of good Merchants, and has a good Share of foreign Trade, as well as *Lynn*. Here is held one of thoſe annual Fairs, which preſerve the antient Title of a *Mart*, whereof I remember only four in *England* of any conſiderable Note, *viz. Lynn*, *Gainsborough*, *Beverly*, and *Boſton*.

The Country round this Place is all *Fenn* and Marſh Grounds,

Grounds, the Land very rich, and which feeds prodigious Numbers of large Sheep, and alſo Oxen of the largeſt Size, the Overplus and beſt of which goes all to *London* Market; and from this Part, as alſo from the Downs or Heath above-mentioned, comes the greateſt Part of the Wool, known, as a Diſtinction for its Credit, becauſe of its Fineneſs, by the Name of *Lincolnſhire* Wool; which is ſent in great Quantities into *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, for the Manufacturers of thoſe Countries, and indeed to ſeveral other of the moſt trading Counties in *England*.

Theſe Fens are indeed very conſiderable for their Extent, for they reach in Length in ſome Places fifty Miles, and in Breadth above thirty: and as they are ſo level that there is no Interruption to the Sight, any Building of extraordinary Hight is ſeen a long Way; for Example, *Boſton* Steeple is ſeen upon *Lincoln* Heath near thirty Miles, *Peterborough* and *Ely* Minſters are ſeen almoſt throughout the whole Level, ſo are the Spires of *Lynn*, *Whittleſea*, and *Crowland*, ſeen at a very great Diſtance, which adds a Beauty to the Country.

From *Boſton* we came on through the *Fen* Country to *Spalding*, which is another Sea Port in the Level, but ſtanding far within the Land on the River *Welland*. Here was nothing very remarkable to be ſeen as to Antiquity, but the Ruins of an old famous Monaſtry, of which the *Monaſticon* gives a particular Deſcription. There is a Bridge over the *Welland*, and Veſſels of about fifty or ſixty Ton may come up to the Town, and that is ſufficient for the Trade of *Spalding*, which is chiefly in Corn and Coal.

We muſt not paſs by *Crowland*, another Place of great religious Antiquity, here being once a famous Monaſtry, the Remains of which are ſtill to be ſeen: The Monks of *Crowland* were eminent in Hiſtory, and a great many Stories are told of the Devils of *Crowland* alſo, and what Converſation they had with the Monks, which Tales are more out of Date now, than they were formerly; for they tell us, that in antient Times thoſe Things were as certainly believ'd for Truths, as if they had been done before their Faces.

There is one Thing here that is curious indeed, and very remarkable, and which is not to be ſeen in any other Place in *Britain*, if it be in *Europe*; namely, a triangular Bridge: The Caſe is this; The River *Welland* and another River, or rather Branch from the River *Nyne*, join together juſt at *Crowland*, and the Bridge being fixed at the very Point where they join, ſtands upon a Center in the middle of the united Waters, and then

then parting into two Bridges, lands you one to the Right upon *Thorney*, and one to the Left upon *Holland*; and yet they tell us there is a Whirlpool, or bottomleſs Pit, in the Middle too; but that Part I ſee no reaſon to give Credit to.

The Town of *Spalding* is not large, but pretty well built and well inhabited; but for the Healthyneſs or Pleaſantneſs of it, I have no more to ſay than this, that I was very glad when I got out of it, and out of the reſt of the Fen Country; for 'tis a horrid Air for a Stranger to breathe in.

The Hiſtory of the Draining thoſe Fens, by a Set of Gentlemen call'd the *Adventurers*, the ſeveral Laws for ſecuring and preſerving the Banks, and dividing the Lands; how they were by the extraordinary Conflux of Waters from all the Inland Counties of *England* frequently overflow'd, and ſometimes lay under Water moſt Part of the Year; how all the Water in this Part of *England*, which does not run into the *Thames*, the *Trent*, or the *Severn*, falls together into theſe low Grounds, and empty themſelves into the Sea by thoſe Drains, as thro' a Sink; and how by the Skill of theſe Adventurers, and, at a prodigious Expence, they have cut new Channels, and even whole Rivers, with particular Drains from one River to another, to carry off the great Flux of Waters, when Floods or Freſhes come down either on one Side or on the other; and how notwithſtanding all that Hands could do, or Art contrive, yet ſometimes the Waters do ſtill prevail, the Banks break, and whole Levels are overflow'd together; all this, tho' it would be very uſeful and agreeable to have it fully and Geographically deſcrib'd, yet it would take up ſo much Room, and be ſo tedious here, where you are expecting a ſummary Deſcription of Things, rather than the Hiſtory and Reaſons of them, that I cannot think of entering any farther into it.

I have only to add, that theſe Fens of *Lincolnſhire* are of the ſame Kind with, and *contiguous to* thoſe already mentioned in the *Iſle of Ely*, in the Counties of *Cambridge* and *Huntingdon*, and that here, as well as there, we ſee innumerable Numbers of Cattle, which are fed up to an extraordinary Size by the Richneſs of the Soil.

Here are alſo an infinite Number of wild Fowl, ſuch as Duck and Mallard, Teal and Widgeon, Brand Geeſe, wild Geeſe, *&c.* and for the taking of the four firſt Kinds, here are a great Number of *Decoys* or *Duckoys*, call them which you pleaſe, from all which the vaſt Number of Fowls they take are ſent up to *London*; the Quantity indeed is incredible, and the Accounts which the

Country

A PERPETUAL TIDE TABLE for
Foss dike & Cross keys Washes in this County
Lincoln
English Miles
Humber R.
Hull
Barton
Burton
Thorn
Hatfield
Crowle
Scotton
Barton in Lindsey
Bawtree
Ganesborough
Retford
Lincoln
Heath
Kesteven
Grimsby
Castor
Market Rasen
Louth
Alford
Burgh
Horn Castle
Bullingbrook
West Fen
Boston
Hauthuntre Fen
Dunington
Fokingham
Grantham
Spalding
Crowland
Market Deping
Stamford
Wash Sands
P. of Leicester Sh
P. of Northampton S.
P. of Cambridge S.
P. of Norfolk
Merseland
Lincoln Shire.
By H Moll Geographer

Country People give of the Numbers they ſometimes take, are ſuch, that one ſcarce dares report it from them. But this I can ſay, of my certain Knowledge, that ſome of theſe Decoys are of ſo great an Extent, and take ſuch great Quantities of Fowl, that they are let for great Sums of Money by the Year, *viz.* from 100 *l.* to 3, 4, and 500 *l.* a Year Rent.

The Art of Taking the Fowls, and eſpecially of Breeding up a Set of Creatures, call'd *Decoy Ducks*, to entice and then betray their Fellow-Ducks into the ſeveral Decoys, is very admirable indeed, and deſerves a Deſcription; tho' 'tis not very eaſy to deſcribe it, take it in as few Words as I can.

The Decoy Ducks are firſt naturalized to the Place, for they are hatch'd and bred up in the Decoy Ponds: There are in the Ponds certain Places where they are conſtantly fed, and where being made tame, they are uſed to come even to the Decoy Man's Hand for their Food.

When they fly abroad, or, as might be ſaid, are ſent abroad, they go none knows where; but 'tis believ'd by ſome they fly quite over the Seas into *Holland* and *Germany*; There they meet with others of their Acquaintance, that is to ſay, of their own Kind, where ſorting with them, and obſerving how poorly they live, how all the Rivers are frozen up, and the Lands cover'd with Snow, and that they are almoſt ſtarv'd, they fail not to let them know, (in Language that they make one another underſtand) that in *England*, from whence they came, the Caſe is quite alter'd; that the *Engliſh* Ducks live much better than they do in thoſe cold Climates; *that they* have open Lakes, and Sea Shores full of Food, the Tides flowing freely into every Creek; *that they* have alſo within the Land, large Lakes, refreſhing Springs of Water, open Ponds, covered and ſecured from human Eyes, with large Rows of grown Trees and impenetrable Groves; that the Lands are full of Food, the Stubbles yielding conſtant Supplies of Corn, left by the negligent Husbandmen, as it were on purpoſe for their Uſe, that 'tis not once in a wild Duck's Age, that they have any long Froſts or deep Snows, and that when they have, yet the Sea is never frozen, or the Shores void of Food; and that if they will pleaſe but to go with them into *England*, they ſhall ſhare with them in all theſe good Things.

By theſe Repreſentations, made in their own Duck Language, (or by whatever other Arts which we know not) they draw together a vaſt Number of the Fowls, and, in a Word, *Kidnap* them from their own Country; for being once brought out of their Knowledge, they follow the Decoys, as a Dog follows the Huntſman;

Huntſman; and 'tis frequent to ſee theſe ſubtle Creatures return with a vaſt Flight of Fowls with them, or at their Heels, as we may ſay, after the ſaid Decoy Ducks have been abſent ſeveral Weeks together.

When they have brought them over, the firſt Thing they do is to ſettle with them in the Decoy Ponds, to which they (the Decoy Ducks) belong: Here they chatter and gabble to them, in their own Language, as if they were telling them, that theſe are the Ponds they told them of, and here they ſhould ſoon ſee how well they ſhould live, how ſecure and how ſafe a Retreat they had here.

When the Decoy-men perceive they are come, and that they are gathering and encreaſing, they fail not to go ſecretly to the Pond's Side, I ſay ſecretly, and under the Cover which they have made with Reeds, ſo that they cannot be ſeen, where they throw over the Reeds Handfuls of Corn, in ſhallow Places, ſuch where the Decoy Ducks are uſually fed, and where they are ſure to come for it, and to bring their new Gueſts with them for their Entertainment.

This they do for two or three Days together, and no Harm follows, 'till throwing in this Bait one Time in an open wide Place, another Time in another open wide Place, the third Time it is thrown in a narrower Place; that is to ſay, where the Trees, which hang over the Water and the Banks, ſtand nearer, and then in another yet narrower, where the ſaid Trees are overhead like an Arbour, though at a good Hight from the Water.

Here the Boughs are ſo artfully managed, that a large Net is ſpread near the Tops of the Trees among the Branches, and faſten'd to Hoops which reach from Side to Side: This is ſo high and ſo wide, and the Room is ſo much below, and the Water ſo open, that the Fowls do not perceive the Net above them at all.

Here the Decoy-man keeping unſeen, behind the Hedges of Reeds, which are made perfectly cloſe, goes forward, throwing Corn over the Reeds into the Water; the Decoy Ducks greedily fall upon it, and calling their foreign Gueſts, ſeem to tell them, that now they may find their Words good, and how well the Ducks live in *England*; ſo inviting or rather wheedling them forward, 'till by Degrees they are all gotten under the Arch or Sweep of the Net, which is on the Trees, and which by Degrees, imperceptibly to them, declines lower and lower, and alſo narrower and narrower, 'till at the farther End it comes to a Point like a Purſe; though this farther End is quite out of Sight, and perhaps two or three hundred Yards from the firſt Entrance.

When

When the whole Quantity are thus greedily following the Leading Ducks or Decoys, and feeding plentifully as they go; and the Decoy-man ſees they are all within the Arch of the Net, and ſo far within as not to be able to eſcape, on a ſudden a Dog, which 'till then he keeps cloſe by him, and who is perfectly taught his Buſineſs, ruſhes from behind the Reeds, and jumps into the Water, ſwimming directly after the Ducks, and (terribly to them) Barking as he ſwims.

Immediately the Ducks (frighted to the laſt Degree) riſe upon the Wing to make their Eſcape, but to their great Surprize, are beaten down again by the arched Net, which is over their Heads: Being then forced into the Water, they neceſſarily ſwim forward, for fear of that terrible Creature the Dog; and thus they crowd on, 'till by Degrees the Net growing lower and narrower, as is ſaid, they are hurried to the very farther End, where another Decoy-man ſtands ready to receive them, and who takes them out alive with his Hands.

As for the Traytors, that drew the poor Ducks into this Snare, they are taught to riſe but a little Way, and ſo not reaching to the Net, they fly back to the Ponds, and make their Eſcape; or elſe, being uſed to the Decoy-man, they go to him fearleſs, and are taken out as the reſt; but inſtead of being kill'd with them, are ſtrok'd, made much of, and put into a little Pond juſt by him, and fed and made much of for their Services.

There are many Particulars in the managing and draining these Levels, throwing off the Water by Mills and Engines, and cultivating the Grounds in an unuſual Manner, which would be very uſeful to be deſcrib'd; but the needful Brevity of this Work will not admit of it: yet ſomething may be touch'd at.

1. That here are ſome wonderful Engines for throwing up Water, and ſuch as are not to be ſeen any where elſe, whereof one in particular threw up, (as they aſſur'd us) Twelve Hundred Ton of Water in half an Hour, and goes by Wind-Sails, 12 Wings or Sails to a Mill: This I ſaw the Model of, but I muſt own I did not ſee it perform.

2. Here are the greateſt Improvements by Planting of Hemp, that, I think, is to be ſeen in *England*; particularly on the *Norfolk* and *Cambridge* Side of the *Fens*, as about *Wisbech*, *Well*, and ſeveral other Places, where we ſaw many hundred Acres of Ground bearing great Crops of Hemp.

3. Here is a particular Trade carry'd on with *London*, which is no where elſe practis'd in the whole Kingdom, that I have met with,

with, or heard of, (*viz.*) For carrying Fiſh alive by Land-Carriage; this they do by carrying great Buts fill'd with Water in Waggons, as the Carriers draw other Goods: The Buts have a little ſquare Flap, inſtead of a Bung, about ten, twelve, or fourteen Inches ſquare, which, being open'd, gives Air to the Fiſh, and every Night, when they come to the Inn, they draw off the Water, and let more freſh and ſweet Water run into them again. In theſe Carriages they chiefly carry Tench and Pike, Pearch and Eels, but eſpecially Tench and Pike, of which here are ſome of the largeſt in *England.*

Whittleſea and *Ramſey* Meres are two Lakes, made by the River *Nyne* or *Nene*, which runs through them; the firſt is between five and ſix Miles long, and three or four Miles broad, and is indeed full of excellent Fiſh for this Trade.

From the *Fenns*, longing to be deliver'd from Fogs and ſtagnate Air, and the Water of the Colour of brew'd Ale, like the Rivers of the *Peak*, we firſt ſet Foot on dry Land, *as I call'd it*, at *Peterborough.*

This is a little City, and indeed 'tis the leaſt in *England*; for *Bath*, or *Wells*, or *Ely*, or *Carliſle*, which are all call'd Cities, are yet much bigger; yet *Peterborough* is no contemptible Place neither; there are ſome good Houſes in it, and the Streets are fair and well-built; but the Glory of *Peterborough* is the Cathedral, which is truly fine and beautiful; the Building appears to be more modern, than the Story of the raiſing this Pile implies, and it wants only a fine Tower Steeple, and a Spire on the Top of it, as St. *Paul*'s at *London* had, or as *Salisbury* ſtill has; I ſay, it wants this only to make it the fineſt Cathedral in *Britain*, except St. *Paul*'s, which is quite new, and the Church of St. *Peter* at *York.*

In this Church was bury'd the Body of the unhappy *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, Mother to King *James the Firſt*, who was beheaded not far off in *Fotheringay* Caſtle in the ſame County; but her Body was afterwards remov'd by King *James the Firſt*, her Son, into *Weſtminſter Abbey*, where a Monument is erected for her, in King *Henry* the VIIth's Chappel; tho' ſome do not ſtick to tell us, that tho' the Monument was erected, the Body was never remov'd.

Here alſo lies interred another unhappy Queen, namely, the Lady *Katherine* of *Spain*, the divorc'd Wife of King *Henry* VIII. and Mother to Queen *Mary*: who reigned immediately after King *Edward* VI. Her Monument is not very magnificent, but 'tis far from mean. Here is an old decay'd Monument of

Biſhop

Biſhop *Wulfer*, the Founder of the Church; but this Church has ſo often been burnt and demoliſh'd, ſince that Time, that 'tis doubtful when they ſhew it you, whether it be authentick or not.

The Chappel here, call'd St. *Mary*'s, is a very curious Building, tho' now not in uſe; the Choir has been often repair'd and beautify'd, and is now very fine; but the *Weſt* End, or great Gate, is a Prodigy for its Beauty and Variety: 'Tis remarkable, that as this Church, when a Monaſtry, was famous for its great Revenues, ſo now, as reduced, 'tis one of the pooreſt Biſhopricks in *England*, if not the meaneſt.

Coming to this little City landed us in *Northamptonſhire*; but as great Part of *Lincolnſhire*, which is a vaſtly extended large County, remain'd yet unſeen, we were oblig'd to turn *North* from *Peterborough*, and take a View of the Fens again, though we kept them at ſome Diſtance too. Here we paſs'd the *Welland* at *Market Deeping*, an old, ill-built and dirty Town; then we went thro' *Bourn* to *Folkingham*, near which we ſaw two Pieces of decay'd Magnificence; one was the old demoliſh'd Monaſtry of *Sempringham*, the Seat of the *Gilbertine* Nuns, ſo famous for Auſterity, and the ſevereſt Rules, that any other religious Order have yielded to, and the other was the antient Houſe of the Lord *Clinton*, Queen *Elizabeth*'s Admiral, where that great and noble Perſon once liv'd in the utmoſt Splendor and Magnificence; the Houſe, tho' in its full Decay, ſhows what it has been, and the Plaiſter of the Cielings and Walls in ſome Rooms is ſo fine, ſo firm, and ſo entire, that they break it off in large Flakes, and it will bear Writing on it with a Pencil or Steel Pen, like the Leaves of a Table Book. This Sort of Plaiſter I have not ſeen any where ſo very fine, except in the Palace of *Noneſuch* in *Surrey*, near *Epſom*, before it was demoliſh'd by the Lord *Berkeley*.

From hence we croſs'd Part of the great Heath mentioned before, and came into the high Road again at *Ankaſter*, a ſmall but antient *Roman* Village, and full of Remnants of Antiquity: This Town gives now the Title of Duke to the ancient Family of *Lindſey*, now Dukes of *Ankaſter*, formerly only Earls of *Lindſey*, and hereditary Lords Chamberlains of *England*.

This Place and *Panton*, a Village near it, would afford great Subject of Diſcourſe, if Antiquity was my preſent Province, for here are found abundance of *Roman* Coins, Urns, and other Remains of Antiquity, as alſo in ſeveral Parts here about; and Mr. *Cambden* puts it out of Doubt, that at this Town of *Ankaſter* there was a Station or Colony ſettled of *Romans*, which afterwards

afterwards ſwell'd up into a City, but is now ſunk again out of Knowledge.

From hence we came to *Grantham*, famous for a very fine Church and a Spire Steeple, ſo finely built, and ſo very high, that I do not know many higher and finer built in *Britain*. The vulgar Opinion, that this Steeple ſtands leaning, is certainly a vulgar Error: I had no Inſtrument indeed to judge it by, but, according to the ſtricteſt Obſervation, I could not perceive it, or any thing like it, and am much of Opinion with that excellent Poet:

'Tis Hight makes Grantham *Steeple ſtand awry.*

This is a neat, pleaſant, well-built and populous Town, has a good Market, and the Inhabitants are ſaid to have a very good Trade, and are generally rich. There is alſo a very good Free-School here. This Town lying on the great *Northern* Road is famous, as well as *Stamford*, for abundance of very good Inns, ſome of them fit to entertain Perſons of the greateſt Quality and their Retinues, and it is a great Advantage to the Place.

From a Hill, about a Mile beyond this Town *North Weſt*, being on the great *York* Road, we had a Proſpect again into the Vale of *Bever*, or *Belvoir*, which I mentioned before; and which ſpreads itſelf here into 3 Counties, *to wit*, *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, and *Rutlandſhires*: alſo here we had a diſtant View of *Bever*, or *Bellevoir Caſtle*, which 'tis ſuppoſed took its Name from the Situation, from whence there is ſo fine a Proſpect, or *Bellevoir* over the Country; ſo that you ſee from the Hill into ſix Counties, namely, into *Lincoln*, *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Leiceſter*, *Rutland*, and *Northampton Shires*. The Caſtle or Palace (for ſuch it now is) of *Bevoir*, is now the Seat of the Noble Family of *Mannors*, Dukes of *Rutland*, who have alſo a very noble Eſtate, equal to the Demeſnes of ſome ſovereign Princes, and extending itſelf into *Nottingham* and *Darbyſhire* far and wide, and in which Eſtate they have an immenſe ſubterranean Treaſure, never to be exhauſted; I mean the Lead Mines and Coal-Pits, of which I ſhall ſay more in its Place.

Turning *Southward* from hence we enter'd *Rutlandſhire*, remarkable for being the leaſt County in *England*, having but two Market Towns in it, *viz.* *Okeham* and *Uppingham*, but famous for abundance of fine Seats of the Gentlemen, and ſome of the firſt Rank; as particularly the Earls of *Gainsborough* and *Nottingham*; the latter has at a very great Expence, and ſome Years Labour, rebuilt the ancient Seat of *Burleigh* on the Hill, near *Okeham*, and on the Edge of the Vale of *Cathroſs*. This

Houſe

Roman Coins
1 Degree and 30 Minutes west from London
RUTLAND SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.
English Miles
PART OF LINCOLNSHIRE
PART OF NORTHAMPTONSHIRE
PART of LEICESTERSHIRE
ALSTOE HUNDRED
EAST HUNDRED
OKEHAM
WRANGDIKE
MARTINSLEY
Melton Mowbray
Stapleford
Edmondthorp
Thistleton
Market Overton
Greetham
Pickworth
Cotismore
Alesthorp
Esthorp
Cole Overton
Exton
Burley on the Hill
Whitwell
Hambleton
Manton
Edweston
Lyndon
North Luffenham
Preston
Wing
Pilton
South Luffenham
Ketton
Tinwell
Stamford
Market Deeping
Borns
Stretton
Okeham
Chipcham
Hundred
Wilsthorp
Esenden
Hardwick
Casterton
Ingthorp
Ketton
Kelthorp
Daddington
Barrowden
Wardley
Seyton
Haringworth
Rockingham
Belton
Upping ham
Aston
Glaston
Morcot
Dry Stoke
Laud Abby
Martinsthorp
Redlington
Wadeland
Welland R
Guash R
Nene R
Wreke R
to Peterborough
to Walmesford
to St Neots

Houſe would indeed require a Volume of itſelf, to deſcribe the pleaſant Situation, and magnificent Structure, the fine Gardens, the perfectly well-finiſh'd Apartments, the curious Paintings, and well-ſtor'd Library: all theſe merit a particular View, and conſequently an exact Deſcription; but it is not the Work of a few Pages, and it would be to leſſen the Fame of this Palace, to ſay any thing by way of Abſtract, where every Part calls for a full Account: at preſent, all I can ſay of it is, there may be ſome extraordinary Palaces in *England*, where there are ſo many fine ones, I ſay there may be ſome that excell in this or that Particular, but I do not know a Houſe in *Britain*, which excels all the reſt in ſo many Particulars, or that goes ſo near to excelling them all in every thing. Take ſomething of it in the following Lines, Part of a Poem, written wholly upon the Subject, by an anonymous Author.

On the Earl of *Nottingham*'s Houſe at *Burleigh on the Hill*, in *Rutlandſhire*.

" Hail, happy *Fabrick*! whoſe Majeſtick View
" *Firſt ſees* the Sun, and bids him *laſt Adieu*;
" Seated in *Majeſty*, your Eye commands
" *A Royal Proſpect* of the richeſt Lands,
" Whoſe Better Part, by your *own Lord* poſſeſs'd,
" May well be nam'd *the Crown* of all the reſt:
" The under-lying *Vale* ſhews with Delight
" A Thouſand Beauties, *at one* charming Sight;
" No pencil's Art can ſuch a Landskip feign,
" And Nature's ſelf *ſcarce yields the like* again:
" Few Situations may with this compare,
" A fertile *Soil* and a ſalubrious *Air*.

" *Triumphant Structure*! while you thus aſpire
" From the dead Ruin of *rebellious Fire*;
" Methinks I ſee *the Genius* of the Place
" Advance *its Head*, and, with a ſmiling Face,
" *Say*, Kings have on this Spot made their Abodes,
" 'Tis fitted now to entertain the *G O D S*.

From hence we came to *Stamford*; the Town is placed in a Kind of an Angle of the County of *Lincoln*, juſt upon the Edge of three Counties, *viz. Lincoln*, *Northampton*, and *Rutland*: this Town boaſts greatly too of its Antiquity, and indeed it has evident

evident Marks of its having been a very great Place in former Days.

Hiſtory tells us it was burnt by the *Danes* above 1500 Years ago, being then a flouriſhing City: Tradition tells us, it was once a Univerſity, and that the Schools were firſt erected by *Bladud* King of the *Britains*; the ſame whoſe Figure ſtands up at the King's Bath in the City of *Bath*, and who liv'd 300 Years before our Saviour's Time: But the famous Camps and military Ways, which ſtill appear at and near this Town, are a more viſible Teſtimony of its having been a very ancient Town, and that it was conſiderable in the *Romans* Time.

It is at this Time a very fair, well-built, conſiderable and wealthy Town, conſiſting of ſix Pariſhes, including that of St. *Martin* in *Stamford-Baron*; that is to ſay, in that Part of the Town which ſtands over the River, which, tho' it is not a Part of the Town, critically ſpeaking, being not in the Liberty, and in another County, yet 'tis all called *Stamford*, and is rated with it in the Taxes, and the like.

This Town is the Property, as it may be called, of the Earles of *Exceſter*; for the Author of the *Survey of Stamford*, *Page* 15. ſays, "*William Cecil*, Baron *Burleigh*, and afterwards Earl of "*Exceſter*, obtain'd the Fee Farm of Queen *Elizabeth* for him-"ſelf, in whoſe Poſterity it yet remains."

The Government of this Town is not, it ſeems, as moſt Towns of ſuch Note are, by a Mayor and Aldermen, but by an Alderman, who is chief Magiſtrate, and twelve Comburgeſſes, and twenty four capital Burgeſſes, which, abating their Worſhips Titles, is, to me, much the ſame Thing as a Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council.

They boaſt in this Town of very great Privileges, eſpecially to their Alderman, who is their chief Magiſtrate, and his *Comburgeſſes*; ſuch as being freed from the Sheriffs Juriſdiction, and from being empannel'd on Juries out of the Town; to have the Return of all Writs, to be freed from all Lords Lieutenants, and from their Muſters, and for having the Militia of the Town commanded by their own Officers, the Alderman being the King's Lord Lieutenant, and immediately under his Majeſty's Command, and to be (within the Liberties and Juriſdiction of the Town) eſteem'd the ſecond Man in the Kingdom; and the Grant of thoſe Privileges concludes thus; *Ut ab antiquo uſu fuerunt*, as of antient Time they had been accustomed: So that this Charter, which was granted by *Edward* IV. *Ann.* 1461. ſeems to be only a Confirmation of former Privileges, not a Grant of new ones.

In

In the Church of St. *Martin* in *Stamford-Baron*, that is on this Side the Bridge, at the upper End of the Choir, is a very noble Monument of *William Cecil* Lord *Burleigh*, who lies bury'd there in a large Vault juſt under it; and oppoſite to it, on the *North* Side, is a more antient (but handſome) Monument, tho' not ſo magnificent as the former, being in Memory of *Richard Cecil*, Eſq; and *Jane* his Wife, the Father and Mother of the ſaid famous Lord *Burleigh*; alſo a more modern Monument for the great Earl who re-edify'd the Houſe, being the laſt Earl but one, and Father of the preſent Earl; and for his Counteſs, a Siſter of the preſent Duke of *Devonſhire*: This is a finiſh'd Piece, 'tis all of the fineſt Marble, and, they told us, it was made at *Florence*, and ſent over: The ſaid Earl dy'd on his Travels at *Paris*.

There is a very fine Stone Bridge over the River *Welland* of five Arches, and the Town-Hall is in the upper Part of the Gate, upon or at the End of the Bridge, which is a very handſome Building. There are two conſtant Weekly Markets here, *viz.* on *Mondays* and *Fridays*, but the laſt is the chief Market: They have alſo three Fairs, *viz.* St. *Simon* and *Jude*, St. *James*'s, and *Greengooſe* Fair, and a great Midlent Mart; but the latter is not now ſo conſiderable, as it is reported to have formerly been.

But the Beauty of *Stamford* is the Neighbourhood of the noble Palace of the Earl of *Exceſter*, call'd *Burleigh Houſe*, built by the famous Sir *William Cecil*, Lord *Burleigh*, and Lord High Treaſurer to Queen *Elizabeth*, the ſame whoſe Monument I juſt now mentioned, being in St. *Martin*'s Church at *Stamford-Baron*, juſt without the Park.

This Houſe, built all of Free-ſtone, looks more like a Town than a Houſe, at which Avenue ſoever you come to it; the Towers and the Pinnacles ſo high, and placed at ſuch a Diſtance from one another, look like ſo many diſtant Pariſh-Churches in a great Town, and a large Spire cover'd with Lead, over the great Clock in the Center, looks like the Cathedral, or chief Church of the Town.

The Houſe ſtands on an Eminence, which riſes from the North Entrance of the Park, coming from *Stamford:* On the other Side, *viz. South* and *Weſt*, the Country lies on a Level with the Houſe, and is a fine Plain, with Poſts and other Marks for Horſe-Races; As the Entrance looks towards the flat low Grounds of *Lincolnſhire*, it gives the Houſe a moſt extraordinary Proſpect into the *Fens*, ſo that you may ſee from thence twenty or near thirty Miles, without any thing to intercept the Sight.

As

As you mount the Hill, you come to a fine Eſplanade, before the great Gate or firſt Entrance of the Houſe, where there is a ſmall but very handſome Semi-circle, taken in with an Iron Baluſtrade, and from this, riſing a few Steps, you enter a moſt noble Hall, but made infinitely more noble by the invaluable Paintings, with which it is ſo fill'd, that there is not Room to place any Thing between them.

The late Earl of *Exceſter*, Father of his preſent Lordſhip, had a great Genius for Painting and Architecture, and a ſuperior Judgment in both, as every Part of this noble Structure will teſtify; for he chang'd the whole Face of the Building; he pull'd down great Part of the Front next the Garden, and turn'd the old *Gothic* Windows into thoſe ſpacious Saſhes which are now ſeen there; and tho' the Founder or firſt Builder, who had an exquiſite Fancy alſo, (as the Manner of Buildings then was) had ſo well ordered the Situation and Avenues of the whole Fabrick, that nothing was wanting of that Kind, and had alſo contriv'd the Houſe itſelf in a moſt magnificent Manner; the Rooms ſpacious, well directed, the Cielings lofty, and the Decorations juſt, yet the late Earl found Room for Alterations, infinitely to the Advantage of the whole; as particularly, a noble Stair Caſe, a whole Set of fine Apartments, with Rooms of State, fitting for the Entertainment of a Prince, eſpecially thoſe on the Garden Side; tho' at preſent a little out of Repair again.

As this admirable Genius, *the late Earl*, lov'd Paintings, ſo he had infinite Advantage in procuring them; for he not only travell'd three Times into *Italy*, and ſtay'd every Time a conſiderable while at *Florence*, but he was ſo entertain'd at the Court of *Tuſcany*, and had, by his moſt Princely Deportment and excellent Accompliſhments, ſo far obtain'd upon the Great Duke, that he might be ſaid indeed to love him, and his Highneſs ſhew'd the Earl many Ways that Eſteem; and more particularly, in aſſiſting him to purchaſe many excellent Pieces at reaſonable Prices; and not only ſo, but his Highneſs preſented him with ſeveral Pieces of great Value.

Among the reſt, there is, in the great Hall, his Lordſhip's Picture, on Horſeback, done by the Great Duke's Principal Painter, at his Highneſs's Charge, and given to his Lordſhip, as a Mark of the Great Duke's ſpecial Favour: There is alſo a fine Piece of *Seneca* Bleeding to Death in the warm Bath, and Dictating his laſt Morals to his Scholars; the Paſſions are in ſo lively a Manner deſcribed in the Scholars, their eager Attention, their generous Regard to their Maſter, their vigilant Catching

at

at his Words, and ſome of them taking Minutes, that it is indeed admirable and inexpreſſible. I have been told, that the King of *France* offer'd the Earl 6000 Piſtoles for it.

It would be endleſs to give a Detail of the fine Pieces his Lordſhip brought from *Italy*, all Originals, and by the beſt Maſters; 'tis enough to ſay, they infinitely exceed all that can be ſeen in *England*, and are of more Value than the Houſe itſelf, and all the Park belonging to it.

His Lordſhip had indeed infinite Advantage, join'd to his very good Judgment, beſides what I have mention'd, at the Court of the Grand Duke, for the furniſhing himſelf with extraordinary Paintings, having made his three Journeys into *Italy* by ſeveral Routs, and ſtopt at ſeveral Courts of Princes; and his Collection would doubtleſs have been ſtill enlarg'd, had he liv'd to finiſh a fourth Tour, which he was taking; but he was ſurpriz'd with a ſudden and violent Diſtemper, and Dy'd at *Paris* (as we were told) of a *Dyſentrie*.

Beſides the Pictures, which, as above, were brought from Abroad, the Houſe itſelf, at leaſt the new Apartments may be ſaid to be one entire Picture. The Stair-Caſe, the Cielings of all the fine Lodgings, the Chapel, the Hall, the late Earl's Cloſet, are all finely painted by VARRIO, of whoſe Work I need ſay no more than this, that the Earl kept him twelve Years in his Family, wholly employ'd in Painting thoſe Cielings and Stair-Caſes, *&c.* and allow'd him a Coach and Horſes, and Equipage, a Table, and Servants, and a very conſiderable Penſion.

N.B. "The Character this Gentleman left behind him at "this Town, is, that he deſerv'd it all for his Paintings; but for "nothing elſe; his ſcandalous Life, and his unpaid Debts, it "ſeems, cauſing him to be but very meanly ſpoken of in the "Town of *Stamford*.

I might dwell a long while upon this Subject, and could do it with great Pleaſure, *Burleigh Houſe* being well worth a full and compleat Deſcription; but this Work will not admit of Enlargements.

By the Park Wall, or, as ſome think, through the Park, adjoining to *Burleigh Houſe*, paſs'd an old *Roman* Highway, beginning at *Caſtor*, a little Village near *Peterborough*; but which was anciently a *Roman* Station, or Colony, call'd *Durobrevum*; this Way is ſtill to be ſeen, and is now call'd *The* 40 *Foot Way*, paſſing from *Gunworth Ferry* (and *Peterborough*) to *Stamford:* This was, as the Antiquaries are of Opinion, the Great Road into

into the *North*, which is ſince turn'd from *Stilton* in *Huntingdonſhire* to *Wandſworth* or *Wandsford*, where there is a very good Bridge over the River *Nyne*; which coming down from *Northampton*, as I have obſerv'd already, paſſes thence by *Peterborough*, and ſo into the *Fen* Country: But if I may ſtraggle a little into Antiquity, (which I have ſtudiouſly avoided) I am of Opinion, neither this or *Wandsford* was the ancient *Northern* Road in uſe by the *Romans*; for 'tis evident, that the great *Roman* Cauſway is ſtill ſeen on the left Hand of that Road, and paſſing the *Nyne* at a Place call'd *Water Neuton*, went directly to *Stamford*, and paſs'd the *Welland*, juſt above that Town, not in the Place where the Bridge ſtands now; and this *Roman* Way is ſtill to be ſeen, both on the *South* and the *North* Side of the *Welland*, ſtretching itſelf on to *Brig Caſterton*, a little Town upon the River *Guaſh*, about three Miles beyond *Stamford*; which was, as all Writers agree, another *Roman* Station, and was call'd *Guaſennæ* by the Antients, from whence the River is ſuppoſed alſo to take its Name; whence it went on to *Panton*, another very conſiderable Colony, and ſo to *Newark*, where it croſs'd the *Foſs*.

This *Forty Foot Way* then muſt be a croſs Road from *Caſtor*, and by that from the *Fen* Country, ſo leading into the great Highway at *Stamford:* as likewiſe another Croſs Road went out of the ſaid Great Road at *Panton*, above-named, to *Ankaſter*, where was a *Roman* Cohort plac'd, and thence join'd the *Foſs* again at *Lincoln*.

Near this little Village of *Caſtor* lives the Lord *Fitz Williams*, of an ancient Family, tho' an *Iriſh* Title, and his Lordſhip has lately built a very fine Stone Bridge over the River *Nyne*, near *Gunworth*, where formerly was the Ferry.

I was very much applauding this generous Action of my Lord's, knowing the Inconvenience of the Paſſage there before, eſpecially if the Waters of the *Nyne* were but a little ſwell'd, and I thought it a Piece of *Publick Charity*; but my Applauſe was much abated, when coming to paſs the Bridge (being in a Coach) we could not be allow'd to go over it, without paying 2*s.* 6*d.* of which I ſhall only ſay this, That I think 'tis the only Half Crown Toll that is in *Britain*, at leaſt that ever I met with.

As we paſs by *Burleigh* Park Wall, on the Great Road, we ſee on the *Weſt* Side, not above a Mile from it, another Houſe, built by the ſame Lord *Burleigh*, and which might paſs for a very noble Seat, *were not* Burleigh *by*. This is call'd *Wathorp*, and ſtands juſt on the Great *Roman* Way, mention'd above; this is the Houſe of which the old Earl ſaid he built it to *remove to*,

and

and to be out of the Duſt, while Burleigh Houſe *was a Sweeping.* This Saying is indeed Father'd upon the noble Founder, but I muſt acknowledge, I think it too haughty an Expreſſion to come from ſo wiſe and great a Man.

At *Overton*, now call'd *Cherry Orton*, a Village near *Gunworth* Ferry, is an old Manſion Houſe, formerly belonging to a very antient and almoſt forgotten Race, or Family of Great Men, call'd *Lovetoft*, which I nam'd for a particular Reaſon. The Eſtate is now in the Heirs of the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*, and the Houſe lies neglected. On the other Side of the River is a fine new-built Houſe, all of Free Stone, poſſeſs'd by Sir *Francis St. John*, Bart. which affords a very beautiful Proſpect to Travellers, as they paſs from the Hill beyond *Stilton* to *Wansford* Bridge. This *Wansford* has obtain'd an idle Addition to its Name, from a Story ſo firmly believ'd by the Country People, that they will hardly allow any Room for Contradiction; namely, That a great Flood coming haſtily down the River *Nyne*, in Hay-Making-Time, a Country Fellow, having taken up his Lodging on a Cock of Hay in the Meadow, was driven down the Stream in the Night, while he was faſt aſleep; and the Hay ſwimming, and the Fellow ſleeping, they drove together towards *Wiſbech* in the *Fens*, whence he was fairly going on to the Sea; when being wakened, he was ſeen and taken up by ſome Fiſhermen, almoſt in the open Sea; and being ask'd, who he was? he told them his Name; and where he liv'd? he anſwer'd, at *Wansford* in *England:* from this Story the Town is called *Wansford* in *England*; and we ſee at the Great Inn, by the *South* End of the Bridge, the Sign of a Man floating on a Cock of Hay, and over him written, *Wansford* in *England.*

Coming *South* from hence we paſs'd *Stilton*, a Town famous for Cheeſe, which is call'd our *Engliſh Parmeſan*, and is brought to Table with the *Mites*, or Maggots round it, ſo thick, that they bring a Spoon with them for you to eat the Mites with, as you do the Cheeſe.

Hence we came through *Sautrey lane*, a deep Deſcent between two Hills, in which is *Stangate hole*, famous for being the moſt noted Robbing-Place in all this Part of the Country. Hence we paſs'd to *Huntington*, the County Town, otherwiſe not conſiderable; it is full of very good Inns, is a ſtrong Paſs upon the *Ouſe*, and in the late Times of Rebellion it was eſteemed ſo by both Parties.

Here are the moſt beautiful Meadows on the Banks of the River *Ouſe*, that I think are to be ſeen in any Part of *England*; and

and to ſee them in the Summer Seaſon, cover'd with ſuch innumerable Stocks of Cattle and Sheep, is one of the moſt agreeable Sights of its Kind in the World.

This Town has nothing remarkable in it; 'tis a long continued Street, pretty well built, has three Pariſh Churches, and a pretty good Market-Place; but the Bridge, or Bridges rather, and Cauſway over the *Ouſe* is a very great Ornament to the Place.

On the *Weſt* Side of this Town, and in View of the plain lower Side of the County, is a noble, tho' ancient Seat, of the Earl of *Sandwich*; the Gardens very fine and well kept; the Situation ſeems a little obſcur'd by the Town of *Huntington*. In the ſame Plain we ſaw *Bugden*, a ſmall Village, in which is remarkable a very pleaſant, tho' ancient Houſe or Palace, of the Biſhops of *Lincoln:* The Houſe and Garden ſurrounded by a very large and deep Moat of Water; the Houſe is old, but pleaſant, the Chappel very pretty, 'tho' ſmall; there is an Organ painted againſt the Wall, but in a ſeeming Organ-loft, and ſo properly placed and well painted, that we at firſt believed it really to be an Organ.

Hinchingbrook, another Houſe belonging to a noble Family, well known by the ſame Title, ſhews itſelf at a ſmall Diſtance from *Huntington*; and a little Way *South* ſtands that moſt nobly ſituated and pleaſant Seat of the Duke of *Mancheſter*, called *Kimbolton*, or *Kimbolton Caſtle*, where no Pains or Coſt has been ſpar'd to make the moſt beautiful Situation ſtill more beautiful, and to help Nature with Art.

Hence we went a little *North* to ſee *Oundle*, being told that the famous Drum was to be heard juſt at that Time in the Well; but when we came there, they ſhew'd us indeed the Well and the Town, but as for the Drum, they could only tell us they heard of it, and that it did Drum; but we could meet with no Perſon of ſufficient Credit, that would ſay ſeriouſly they had heard it: ſo we came away diſſatisfy'd.

This Town of *Oundle* is pleaſantly ſeated on the River *Nyne*, of which I have ſo often ſpoken. There are indeed a Range of eminent Towns upon this River; (*viz.*) *Northampton*, *Wellingborough*, *Thrapſton*, *Oundle*, *Fotheringay*, *Wandsford*, and *Peterborough*; at all which, except *Peterborough*, there are very good Stone Bridges over the River.

Here again there is a moſt beautiful Range of Meadows, and perhaps they are not to be equall'd in *England* for length; they continue uninterrupted for above thirty Miles in Length, from *Peterborough* to *Northampton*, and, in ſome Places, are near two Miles

Saxon Coins
First Meridian from London
A. Norman Cross Hundred
B. Hurstington H.
C. Leighton Stone H.
D. Toseland H.
BEDFORD LEVEL
PART of CAMBRIDGE SHIRE
PART of BEDFORD SHIRE
English Miles.
HUNTINGDON-SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.

Miles in Breadth, the Land rich, the Grafs fine and good, and the Cattle, which are always feeding on them, *Hay-time excepted*, numberlefs.

From *Oundle* we crofs'd the County of *Northampton* into *Bedfordfhire*, and particularly to the Town of *Bedford*, the chief Town of the County; for this County has no City in it, tho' even this Town is larger and more populous, than feveral Cities in *England*, having five Parifh-Churches, and a great many, and thofe wealthy and thriving Inhabitants. This is one of the seven Counties, which they fay lie together, and have not one City among them; namely, *Huntington*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Hertford*, *Effex*, and *Suffolk*.

But here I muft do a Piece of Juftice to the Ufage of *England* in denominating of Cities, namely, that it is not here as in *France*, and *Flanders*, and *Holland*, where almoft all their Towns of Note are call'd Cities, and where the Gentry chiefly live in thofe Cities, and the Clergy alfo; I mean the Religious Houfes, of which there are great Numbers fometimes in one City, which are enough to make a City, where there was none before.

But as we have no Authority, but antient Ufage and Cuftom, for the diftinguifhing Places by the Names of Towns and Cities, fo fince that ancient Ufage or Authority had the Titles of Places, 'tis obfervable fome Places, formerly of Note, are confiderably decay'd, and fcarce preferve the Face of their ancient Greatnefs; as *Lincoln*, *Old Sarum*, *Carlifle*, *Verulam*, and others; and feveral Towns which in thofe Times fcarce deferv'd the Name of Cities, are now, by the Encreafe of Commerce and Numbers of Inhabitants, become greater, more populous and wealthy, than others, which are call'd Cities.

Nor is this all, but feveral Towns, which Mr. *Cambden* tells us, were call'd Cities in his Time, are now funk from the Dignity, and are only call'd Towns, and yet ftill retain a Greatnefs, Wealth, and populoufnefs, fuperior to many Cities, fuch as *Colchefter*, *Ipfwich*, *Shrewsbury*, *Cambridge*, *Stamford*, *Leicefter*, and others, which are without all Comparifon greater now than *Wells*, *Peterborough*, *Ely*, or *Carlifle*, and yet have loft the Title of Cities, which the other retain.

Thus we have at this Time the Towns of *Froom*, *Taunton*, *Tiverton*, *Plymouth*, *Portfmouth*, and others in the *Weft*, and the Towns of *Liverpool*, *Manchefter*, *Leeds*, *Sheffield*, *Birmingham*, *Hull*, and feveral others in the *North*, that are much larger, richer, and more populous, than *Rochefter*, *Peterborough*, *Carlifle*, *Bath*,

Bath, and even than *York* itſelf, and yet theſe retain but the Name of Towns, nay even of Villages, in ſome of which the chiefeſt Magiſtrate is but a Conſtable, as in *Mancheſter*, *for Example*.

It is remarkable of *Bedfordſhire*, that tho' a great Part of the County lies on the *North* Side of the *Ouſe*; that is to ſay, the two whole Hundreds of *Stodden* and *Barford*; yet there is not one Market Town in all that Side of the *Ouſe*, but *Bedford* only.

Another Thing is ſcarce to be equall'd in the whole Iſle of *Britain*; namely, that tho' the *Ouſe*, by a long and winding Courſe, cuts through the County, and by its long Reachings, ſo as to make above ſeventy Miles between *Oulney* and *St. Neots*, tho' not above twenty by Land, yet in all that Courſe it receives but one River into it, namely, the little River *Ivel*, which falls into the *Ouſe* a little above *Temsford*.

Bedford, as I have ſaid, is a large, populous, and thriving Town, and a pleaſant well-built Place; it has five Pariſh Churches, a very fine Stone Bridge over the *Ouſe*, and the High Street, (eſpecially) is a very handſome fair Street, and very well-built; and tho' the Town is not upon any of the great Roads in *England*, yet it is full of very good Inns, and many of them; and in particular we found very good Entertainment here.

Here is the beſt Market for all Sorts of Proviſions, that is to be ſeen at any Country Town in all theſe Parts of *England*; and this occaſions, that tho' it is ſo far from *London*, yet the Higglers or Carriers buy great Quantities of Proviſions here for *London* Markets; alſo here is a very good Trade down the River to *Lynn*.

Here is alſo a great Corn Market, and great Quantities of Corn are bought here, and carry'd down by Barges and other Boats to *Lynn*, where it is again ſhipp'd, and carry'd by Sea to *Holland:* The Soil hereabouts is exceeding rich and fertile, and particularly produces great Quantities of the beſt Wheat in *England*, which is carry'd by Waggons from hence, and from the *North* Part of the County twenty Miles beyond this, to the Markets of *Hitchin* and *Hertford*, and bought again there, and ground and carry'd in the Meal (ſtill by Land) to *London*.

Indeed the whole Product of this County is Corn, that is to ſay, Wheat and Malt for *London*; for here are very few Manufactures, except that of Straw-Hats and Bone-Lace, of which by itſelf: There are but ten Market Towns in the whole

Roman Coins
The First Meridian from London
P. of NORTHAM P.
Higham ferris
Welling borough
Kimbolton
P. of HUNTING
G. Stroughton
Cretingbury
Higham Park
Malchborn
L. Stroughton
Riseley
Bushmead
Eaton
St Neots
DON SH.
Abbotsleigh
Wareslay
Yardley H.
Earn dish
Sharnbrook
Bletnesshoe
Calmworth
Rockkesden
Ravensden
Berkford
Tetworth
Milton
Reynold
Goldington
Clapham
Carlton
Truey
Oulney
Steventon
Brumham
Bedford
Elstow
Kempston
Northill
Potton
Gamlinghay
to Cambridg
PART OF CAMBRIDG SHIRE
Bigleswade
Old Warden
Southill
Cheeksand
Langfor
Egworth
Newport Poganell
Amphill
Sawford
Aspley Guise
Crawley
Kusband
Flitwick
Woburn
Woburn Abbey
Fenny Stretford
Tuddington
Potsgrove
Tebworth
Chalgrave
Chaulton
Stretley
Lutton
Leighton
Dunstable
Eaton
Whipsnade
Rensworth
Market Street
Lilley
Hitching
Periton
Baldock
Stotfold
Hollywell
Shefford
Clifton
Stondon
Shillington
Lower R.
Lea R.
Grove
Rempen
P. of BUCKINGHAM SHIRE
P. of HERTFORD SH.
A. Willy Hundred
B. Stodden H.
C. Barford H.
D. Redbornstoke H.
E. Wixamtree H.
F. Biglesuade H.
G. Clifton H.
H. Manshead H.
I. Flit H.
0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
English Miles
BEDFORD SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.
30 Minutes West from London

whole County, and yet 'tis not a ſmall County neither: The Towns are,

Bedford,	*Ampthill*,	*Potton*,
Biggleſwood,	*Shefford*,	*Tuddington*,
Leighton,	*Luton*,	*Wooburn*.
Dunſtable,		

The laſt of theſe was almoſt demoliſh'd by a terrible Fire, which happen'd here juſt before my writing this Account; but as this Town has the good Luck to belong to a noble Family, particularly eminent for being good Landlords; that is to ſay, bountiful and munificent to their poor Tenants, I mean the Ducal Houſe of *Bedford*; there is no doubt but that the Truſtees, tho' his Grace the preſent Duke is in his Minority, will preſerve that good Character to the Family, and re-edify the Town, which is almoſt all their own.

The Duke's Houſe, call'd *Wooburn Abbey*, is juſt by the Town, a good old Houſe, but very ancient, ſpacious and convenient rather than fine, but exceedingly pleaſant by its Situation; and for the great Quantity of Beach Woods which ſurround the Parks and cover the Hills, and alſo for great Woods of Oak too, as rich and valuable, as they are great and magnificent: The very Situation of this Houſe to promiſe itſelf another *Burleigh* or *Chatſworth*, whenever an Heir comes to enjoy the vaſt Eſtate of this Family, who has a Genius for Building; But at preſent, as above, the Heir is an Infant.

Ampthill is grac'd like *Wooburn*; for tho' in itſelf, like the other, it is not a conſiderable Town, and has no particular Manufacture to enrich it, yet by the Neighbourhood of that great and noble Family of *Bruce* Earls of *Ailesbury*, the very Town is made both rich and honourable: It is however the Misfortune of this noble Family, that the preſent Earl lives Abroad, *being a Roman*; but the next Heirs are in View of recovering the Grandeur of that ancient Family. The old venerable Seat of the Family is near the Town, and is a noble and magnificent Palace, tho' not wholly re-built, as is the Fortune of many of the Seats of our Nobility of this Age.

From hence, thro' the whole South Part of this County, as far as the Border of *Buckinghamſhire* and *Hertfordſhire*, the People are taken up with the Manufacture of Bone-Lace, in which they are wonderfully encreas'd and improv'd within theſe few Years paſt.

Alſo the Manufactures of Straw-Work, eſpecially Straw Hats, ſpreads

ſpreads itſelf from *Hertfordſhire* into this County, and is wonderfully encreaſed within a few Years paſt.

Having thus viewed this County in all its moſt conſiderable Towns, we came from *Dunſtable* to *St. Albans*, and ſo into *London*, all which has been ſpoken of before; I therefore break off this Circuit here, and ſubſcribe,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient Servant.

The END *of the* SEVENTH LETTER.

APPENDIX

TO

THE SECOND VOLUME.

THE ſame Reaſons which occaſioned an *Appendix* to the laſt Volume hold good ſtill, and will hold, if ten Volumes of the ſame Kind were to be written; ſeeing no Man can take ſo ſtrict a View of *England*, but ſomething will occur, which the niceſt Obſerver could not poſſibly ſee, or the moſt buſy Enquirer be inform'd of at one Journey: and, which is ſtill more, ſome Things will be undertaken and begun in the ſmalleſt Intervals of Time, which were not heard of before; for *Example:*

On a more exact Enquiry into the particular State of the City of *Briſtol*, I find it neceſſary to mention firſt, That there are but ſeventeen Pariſhes in the City, tho' there are nineteen Churches, including the Cathedral and the Church of St. *Mark*: There are, beſides thoſe Churches, ſeven Meeting-Houſes, two Presbyterian, one Independent, two Quakers, one Baptiſt; alſo one or two other Meetings not to be nam'd.

As to the Exchange deſign'd to be built, and for which an Act of Parliament actually paſs'd, *Ann.* 1723. it was at firſt intended to be built where the *Tolſey* now is; but ſo many Buildings both publick and private, and one Church, namely *Chriſt Church*, at the Corner of *Vine-ſtreet*, ſtanding ſo near, as that they would crowd the Place too much, the firſt Meaſures were chang'd, and now the intended Place is the Meal Market, between *Vine-ſtreet* and St. *Mary Port*, being on the *North* Side of the *Tolſey*; but the Citizens do not ſeem ſo haſty to Build, as they were to get the Act of Parliament paſs'd to give them Power to do it.

There are no leſs than fifteen Glaſs-Houſes in *Briſtol*, which is more than are in the City of *London:* They have indeed a very great Expence of Glaſs Bottles, by ſending them fill'd with Beer, Cyder, and Wine to the *Weſt Indies*, much more than goes from *London*; alſo great Numbers of Bottles, even ſuch as is almoſt incredible, are now uſed for ſending the Waters of St. *Vincent*'s Rock away, which are now carry'd, not all over *England* only, but, we may ſay, all over the World.

The

The Ground is now ſo rais'd in *Queen*'s *Square*, (that which was formerly call'd the *Mead*) that the higheſt Tide does not flow over it, and all the Sides of the Square are now fully built and inhabited, except one Houſe only.

There is in the great Church of *Ratcliff*, or *Redcliff*, a very antient Monument for one Mr. *William Cannings*, Burgeſs and Merchant of *Briſtol*, who beſides Repairing or new Building Part of *Ratcliff* great Church, gave to the Vicar and Churchwardens, and major Part of the Inhabitants of the Pariſh, in Truſt for the Poor, 340 *l.* This was in the Year 1474. 17*th* of *Edw.* IV. N. B. *Such a Sum at that Time was equal to eight Times that Money in theſe Days.*

On one Part of the Monument is a *Latin* Inſcription, in an odd Way of Writing, and full of Abbreviations; and, on the other Side, in *Engliſh*, the following Account of this worthy Citizen, and of the Regard paid to him at that Time.

Mr. *William Cannings*, the richeſt Merchant of the Town of *Briſtow*; afterwards choſen five Times Mayor of the Town, for the Good of the Common Wealth of the ſame: He was in Order of Prieſthood, and afterwards Dean of *Weſtburgh*; and dy'd the 7th of *November*, 1474: Which ſaid *William* did build within the ſaid Town of *Weſtburgh*, a College with his Cannons; and the ſaid *William* did maintain, by the Space of 8 Years, 8 hundred handy Crafts Men, beſides Carpenters and Maſons, every Day 100 Men. —— Beſides King *Edward* the 4th had of the ſaid *William* 3000 Marks for his Peace, in 2470 Tuns of Shipping. Theſe are the Names of the Shipping with their Burthen.

	Tons.		Tons.
The *Mary Canning*,	400	The *Mary Batt*,	220
The *Mary Redcliff*,	500	The little *Nicholas*,	140
The *Mary* and *John*,	900	The *Margaret*,	200
The Galliot,	50	The *Katherine Boſton*,	22
The *Katherine*,	140	A Ship in *Ireland*,	100

No Age nor Time can wear out well-won Fame,
The Stones themſelves a ſtately Work doth ſhow;
From ſenſeleſs Stones we ground may Mens good Name,
And noble Minds by virtuous Deeds we know.
A Lanthorn clear ſets forth a Candle-Light:
A worthy Act declares a worthy Wight.
The Buildings rare that here you may behold:
To ſhrine his Bones deſerves a Tomb of Gold:

The

The famous Fabrick, that he here hath done,
Shines in his Sphere, as glorious as the Sun:
What needs more Words? the future World he ſought,
And ſet the Pomp and Pride of This at Naught;
Heaven was his Aim! let Heaven be His Station,
That leaves ſuch Works for others Imitation.

Alſo here is the following Inſcription on the Monument of Sir *William Penn*, Bart. the Father of the great *William Penn*, one of the Heads of the *Quakers*, who was a Native of the City of *Briſtol:* as follows.

To the juſt Memory of Sir *William Penn*, Knt. and ſometime General; borne at *Briſtol*, in 1621, Son of Capt. *Giles Penn*, ſeveral Years Conſul for the *Engliſh* in the *Mediterranean:* Deſcended from the *Penns* of *Penn Lodge* in the County of *Wilts*, and the *Penns* of *Penn* near *Wickham* in the County of *Bucks*; and, by his Mother, from the *Gilberts* in the County of *Somerſet*, originally from *Yorkſhire*; addicted from his Youth to Maritime Affairs: He was made Captain at the Years of 21, Rear-Admiral of *Ireland* at 23, Vice-Admiral of *Ireland* at 25, Admiral to the Streights at 29, Vice-Admiral of *England* at 31, and General of the firſt *Dutch* Wars at 32: whence retiring, in *Anno* 1655, he was choſen Parliament Man for the Town of *Weymouth* 1660, made Commiſſioner of the Admiralty and Navy, Governour of the Towns and Forts of *Kingſaile*, Vice-Admiral of *Munſter*, and a Member of the Provincial Councell; and, in *Anno* 1664, was choſen Great Captain Commander under his Royal Highneſs, in that ſignal and moſt prudently ſucceſsful Fight againſt the *Dutch* Fleet. Thus he took Leave of the Sea, his old Element, but continued ſtill his other Employs 'till 1669, at what Time, thro' Bodily Infirmities (contracted by the Care and Fatigue of the Publick Affairs) he withdrew, prepar'd, and made for his End, and with a gentle and even Gale, in much Peace, arriv'd and anchor'd in his laſt and beſt Port, at *Wanſtead* in the County of *Eſſex*, on the 16th of *September*, 1670, being then but 49 and 4 Months Old. To whoſe Name and Merit his Surviving Lady hath erected this Remembrance.

In Travelling this latter Part of this ſecond Tour, it has not been taken Notice of, though it very well deſerves Mention; That the Soil of all the Midland Part of *England*, even from Sea to Sea, is of a deep ſtiff Clay, or Marly Kind, and it carries a Breadth of near 50 Miles at leaſt, in ſome Places much more; nor is it

poſſible

poſſible to go from *London* to any Part of *Britain*, *North*, without croſſing this clayey dirty Part. For *Example*;

1. Suppoſe we take the great *Northern* Poſt Road from *London* to *York*, and ſo into *Scotland*; you have tolerable good Ways and hard Ground, 'till you reach *Royſton* about 32, and to *Kneeſworth*, a Mile farther: But from thence you enter upon the Clays, which beginning at the famous *Arrington-Lanes*, and going on to *Caxton*, *Huntington*, *Stilton*, *Stamford*, *Grantham*, *Newark*, *Tuxford* (call'd for its Deepneſs *Tuxford* in the Clays) holds on 'till we come almoſt to *Bautree*, which is the firſt Town in *Yorkſhire*, and there the Country is hard and ſound, being Part of *Sherwood* Foreſt.

2. Suppoſe you take the other *Northern* Road, namely, by St. *Albans*, *Dunſtable*, *Hockley*, *Newport Pagnel*, *Northampton*, *Leiceſter*, and *Nottingham*, or *Darby:* On this Road, after you are paſs'd *Dunſtable*, which, as in the other Way, is about 30 Miles, you enter the deep Clays, which are ſo ſurpriſingly ſoft, that it is perfectly frightful to Travellers, and it has been the Wonder of Foreigners, how, conſidering the great Numbers of Carriages which are continually paſſing with heavy Loads, thoſe Ways have been made practicable; indeed the great Number of Horſes every Year kill'd by the Exceſs of Labour in thoſe heavy Ways, has been ſuch a Charge to the Country, that new Building of Cauſeways, as the *Romans* did of old, ſeems to me to be a much eaſier Expence: From *Hockley* to *Northampton*, thence to *Harborough*, and *Leiceſter*, and thence to the very Bank of *Trent* theſe terrible Clays continue; at *Nottingham* you are paſs'd them, and the Foreſt of *Sherwood* yields a hard and pleaſant Road for 30 Miles together.

3. Take the ſame Road as it leads to *Coventry*, and from thence to *Weſt Cheſter*, the deep Clays reach through all the Towns of *Brickhill*, *Fenny* and *Stony Stratford*, *Towceſter*, *Daventry*, *Hill Morton*, or *Dunchurch*, *Coventry*, *Coleshill*, and even to *Birmingham*, for very near 80 Miles.

4. If we take the Road to *Worceſter*, it is the ſame through the Vale of *Aylesbury* to *Buckingham*, and *Weſtward* to *Banbury*, *Keynton*, and the Vale of *Eveſham*, where the Clays reach, with ſome Intermiſſions, even to the Bank of *Severn*, as they do more *Northernly* quite to *Weſt Cheſter*.

The Reaſon of my taking Notice of this Badneſs of the Roads, through all the Midland Counties, is this; that as theſe are Counties which drive a very great Trade with the City of *London*,

London, and with one another, perhaps the greateſt of any Counties in *England*; and that, by conſequence, the Carriage is exceeding great, and alſo that all the Land Carriage of the *Northern* Counties neceſſarily goes through theſe Counties, ſo the Roads had been plow'd ſo deep, and Materials have been in ſome Places ſo difficult to be had for Repair of the Roads, that all the Surveyors Rates have been able to do nothing; nay, the very whole Country has not been able to repair them; that is to ſay, it was a Burthen too great for the poor Farmers; for in *England* it is the Tenant, not the Landlord, that pays the Surveyors of the Highways.

This neceſſarily brought the Country to bring theſe Things before the Parliament; and the Conſequence has been, that Turnpikes or Toll-bars have been ſet up on the ſeveral great Roads of *England*, beginning at *London*, and proceeding thro' almoſt all thoſe dirty deep Roads, in the Midland Counties eſpecially; at which Turn-pikes all Carriages, Droves of Cattle, and Travellers on Horſeback, are oblig'd to pay an eaſy Toll; that is to ſay, a Horſe a Penny, a Coach three Pence, a Cart four Pence, at ſome ſix Pence to eight Pence, a Waggon ſix Pence, in ſome a Shilling, and the like; Cattle pay by the Score, or by the Head, in ſome Places more, in ſome leſs; but in no Place is it thought a Burthen that ever I met with, the Benefit of a good Road abundantly making amends for that little Charge the Travellers are put to at the Turn-pikes.

Several of theſe Turn-pikes and Tolls had been ſet up of late Years, and great Progreſs had been made in mending the moſt difficult Ways, and that with ſuch Succeſs as well deſerves a Place in this Account: And this is one Reaſon for taking Notice of it in this Manner; for as the Memory of the *Romans*, which is ſo juſtly famous, is preſerv'd in nothing more viſible to common Obſervation, than in the Remains of thoſe noble Cauſways and Highways, which they made through all Parts of the Kingdom, and which were found ſo needful, even then, when there was not the five hundredth Part of the Commerce and Carriage that is now: How much more valuable muſt theſe new Works be, tho' nothing to compare with thoſe of the *Romans*, for the Firmneſs and Duration of their Work?

The Cauſways and Roads, or Streetways of the *Romans*, were perfect ſolid Buildings, the Foundations were laid ſo deep, and the Materials ſo good, however far they were oblig'd to fetch them, that if they had been vaulted and arch'd, they could not have been more ſolid: I have ſeen the Bottom of them dug up in

ſeveral

ſeveral Places, where I have obſerv'd Flint-ſtones, Chalk-ſtones, hard Gravel, ſolid hard Clay, and ſeveral other Sorts of Earth, laid in Layers, like the Veins of Oar in a Mine; a Laying of Clay of a ſolid binding Quality, then Flint-ſtones, then Chalk, then upon the Chalk rough Ballaſt or Gravel, 'till the whole Work has been rais'd ſix or eight Foot from the Bottom; then it has been cover'd with a Crown or riſing Ridge in the Middle, gently ſloping to the Sides, that the Rain might run off every Way, and not ſoak into the Work: This I have ſeen as fair and firm, after having ſtood, as we may conclude, at leaſt 12 or 1600 Years, as if it had been made but the Year before.

And that I may not be charg'd with going beyond the moſt exact Truth, I refer the Curious to make their Obſervations upon that Cauſeway, call'd the *Foſſe*, which is now remaining, and to be ſeen between *Cirenceſter* and *Marſhfield* in *Wiltſhire*, on the Road to the *Bath*, or between the ſame *Cirenceſter* and *Birdlip Hill* in *Glouceſterſhire*, on the Road to *Glouceſter*; but more particularly, between *Caſtleford* Bridge, near *Pontefract* in *Yorkſhire*, upon the River *Aire*, and the Town of *Aberford*, in the Road to *Tadcaſter* and *York*.

In ſeveral Parts of this Cauſeway, the Country being hard, and the Way good on either Side, Travellers have not made much Uſe of the Cauſway, it being very high, and perhaps expoſing them too much to the Wind and Weather, but have rather choſen to go on either Side, ſo that the Cauſway in ſome Places, lies as flat and ſmooth on the Top, as if it had never been made Uſe of at all; and perhaps it has not, there being not ſo much as the Mark of a Wheel upon it, or of a Horſe Foot for a good Way together, for which I refer to the curious Traveller that goes that Way.

This very Cauſeway have I ſeen cut into, ſo as to diſcover the very Materials with which it was built; and in ſome Parts of the ſame Cauſway, farther *North*, where the great Road has taken ſome other Way, I have ſeen the old Cauſway dug down to carry the Materials away, and mend the Road which was then in Uſe.

It is true the *Romans* being Lords of the World, had the Command of the People, their Perſons and their Work, their Cattle, and their Carriages; even their Armies were employ'd in theſe noble Undertakings; and if the Materials they wanted, were to fetch 20, nay 30 to 40 Miles off, if they wanted them, they would have them, and the Works were great and magnificent like themſelves: Witneſs the numberleſs Encampments, Lines,

Caſtles

Caſtles and Fortifications, which we ſee the Remains of to this Day.

But now the Caſe is alter'd, Labour is dear, Wages high, no Man works for Bread and Water now; our Labourers do not work in the Road, and drink in the Brook; ſo that as rich as we are, it would exhauſt the whole Nation to build the Edifices, the Cauſways, the Aqueducts, Lines, Caſtles, Fortifications, and other publick Works, which the *Romans* built with very little Expence.

But to return to this new Method of repairing the Highways at the Expence of the Turn-pikes; that is to ſay, by the Product of Funds rais'd at thoſe Turn-pikes; it muſt be acknowledg'd they are very great Things, and very great Things are done by them; and 'tis well worth recording, for the Honour of the preſent Age, that this Work has been begun, and is in an extraordinary Manner carry'd on, and perhaps may, in a great Meaſure be compleated within our Memory. I ſhall give ſome Examples here of thoſe which have been brought to Perfection already, and of others which are now carrying on.

Firſt, that great County of *Eſſex*, of which our firſt Tour gives an ample Account. The great Road from *London*, thro' this whole County towards *Ipſwich* and *Harwich*, is the moſt worn with Waggons, Carts, and Carriages; and with infinite Droves of Black Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep, of any Road (that leads thro' no larger an Extent of Country) in *England:* The length of it from *Stratford-bridge* by *Bow*, to *Streetford-bridge* over the *Stour*, on the ſide of *Suffolk*, is 50 Miles, and to *Harwich* above 65 Miles.

Theſe Roads were formerly deep, in time of Floods dangerous, and at other times, in Winter, ſcarce paſſable; they are now ſo firm, ſo ſafe, ſo eaſy to Travellers, and Carriages as well as Cattle, that no Road in *England* can yet be ſaid to Equal them; this was firſt done by the help of a Turnpike, ſet up by Act of Parliament, about the Year 1697, at a Village near *Ingerſtone*. Since that, another Turnpike, ſet up at the Corner of the *Dog Row*, near *Mile-end*; with an additional one at *Rumford*, which is called a Branch, and paying at one, paſſes the Perſon thro' both: This I ſay, being ſet up ſince the other, compleats the whole, and we are told, that as the firſt expires in a Year or two, this laſt will be ſufficient for the whole, which will be a great Eaſe to the Country: The firſt Toll near *Ingerſtone*, being the higheſt rated public Toll in *England*; for they take 8 *d.* for every Cart, 6 *d.* for every Coach, and 12 *d.* for every Waggon; and in proportion for

Droves

Droves of Cattle: For ſingle Horſemen indeed, it is the ſame as others pay, *viz.* 1 *d. per* Horſe, and we are told, while this is doing, that the Gentlemen of the County, deſign to Petition the Parliament, to have the Commiſſioners of the laſt Act, whoſe Turnpike, as above, is at *Mile-end* and *Rumford*, empowered to place other Turnpikes, on the other moſt Conſiderable Roads, and ſo to Undertake, and Repair all the Roads in the whole County, I mean all the Conſiderable Roads.

But to come back to the Counties which I am now ſpeaking of, ſome very good attempts have been made of this kind on the *Northern* Roads, thro' thoſe deep Ways I mention'd, in the High Poſt Road; for example,

That an Act of Parliament was obtained about 30 Years ſince, for repairing the Road between *Ware* and *Royſton*, and a Turnpike was Erected for it at *Wade's-mill*, a Village ſo called, about a Mile and half beyond *Ware*: This proved ſo effectual, that the Road there, which was before ſcarce paſſable, is now Built up in a high, firm Cauſeway; the moſt like thoſe mentioned above, of the *Romans*, of any of theſe new Undertakings. And, though this Road is continually Work'd upon, by the vaſt numbers of Carriages, bringing Malt and Barly to *Ware*, for whoſe ſake indeed, it was obtained; yet, with ſmall repairs it is maintain'd, and the Toll is reduced from a penny, to a half-penny, for the Eaſe of the Country, and ſo in proportion.

Beyond this, two Grants have been obtained; one for repair of thoſe Wretched Places, call'd *Arrington Lanes*, and all the Road beyond *Royſton*, to *Caxton* and *Huntington*; and another, for repairing the Road from *Stukely* to *Stilton*, including the place called *Stangate-Hole*, and ſo on, towards *Wansford* and *Santry Lane* and *Peterborough*; by which theſe Roads, which were before intollerable, are now much mended, but I cannot ſay, they are yet come up to the Perfection of that Road from *London* to *Colcheſter*.

One great Difficulty indeed here, is, that the Country is ſo Univerſally made up of a deep, ſtiff Clay; that 'tis hard to find any Materials to repair the Ways with, that may be depended upon. In ſome Places they have a red ſandy kind of a Slate or Stone, which they lay with Timber and green Faggots, and puts them to a very great Expence; but this Stone does not bind like Chalk and Gravel, or endure like Flint and Pebbles, but wears into Clay from whence it proceeds; and this is the reaſon why they cannot expect thoſe Roads can reach up, however chargeable the repairs are to the goodneſs of the Roads in *Eſſex*.

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We ſee alſo a Turnpike ſet up at a Village very juſtly called *Foul Mire* near *Cambridge*, for the repair of the particular Roads to the Univerſity, but thoſe Works are not yet brought to any Perfection.

There is another Road, which is a Branch of the *Northern* Road, and is properly called the Coach Road, and which comes into the other near *Stangate Hole*; and this indeed is a moſt frightful Way, if we take it from *Hatfield*, or rather the Park Corners of *Hatfield* Houſe, and from thence to *Stevenage*, to *Baldock*, to *Biggleſwade*, and *Bugden*. Here is that famous Lane call'd *Baldock Lane*, famous for being ſo unpaſſable, that the Coaches and Travellers were oblig'd to break out of the Way even by Force, which the People of the Country not able to prevent, at length placed Gates, and laid their Lands open, ſetting Men at the Gates to take a voluntary Toll, which Travellers always choſe to pay, rather than plunge into Sloughs and Holes, which no Horſe could wade through.

This terrible Road is now under Cure by the ſame Methods, and probably may in Time be brought to be firm and ſolid, the Chalk and Stones being not ſo far to fetch here, as in ſome of thoſe other Places I have juſt now mention'd.

But the Repair of the Roads in this County, namely *Bedfordſhire*, is not ſo eaſy a Work, as in ſome other Parts of *England*. The Drifts of Cattle, which come this Way out of *Lincolnſhire* and the Fens of the *Iſle of Ely*, of which I have ſpoken already, are ſo great, and ſo conſtantly coming up to *London* Markets, that it is much more difficult to make the Ways good, where they are continually treading by the Feet of the large heavy Bullocks, of which the Numbers that come this Way are ſcarce to be reckon'd up, and which make deep Impreſſions, where the Ground is not very firm, and often work through in the Winter what the Commiſſioners have mended in the Summer.

But leaving theſe Undertakings to ſpeak for themſelves when finiſh'd; for they can neither be juſtly prais'd or cenſur'd before; it ought to be obſerv'd, that there is another Road branching out from this deep Way at *Stevenage*, and goes thence to *Hitchin*, to *Shefford*, and *Bedford*. *Hitchin* is a large Market Town, and particularly eminent for its being a great Corn Market for Wheat and Malt, but eſpecially the firſt, which is bought here for *London* Market. The Road to *Hitchin*, and thence to *Bedford*, tho' not a great Thorough-fare for Travellers, yet is a very uſeful Highway for the Multitude of Carriages, which bring Wheat from *Bedford* to that Market, and from the Country round

round it, even as far as *Northamptonſhire*, and the Edge of *Leiceſterſhire*; and many Times the Country People are not able to bring their Corn for the meer Badneſs of the Ways.

This Road, I hear, will be likewiſe repair'd, by Virtue of a Turn-pike to be plac'd near *Hitchin* on this Side, and at the two Bridges over the *Ouſe*, namely *Barford* Bridge and *Bedford* Bridge, on the other Side; as alſo at *Temsford*, where they drive through the River without the Help of a Bridge.

But to leave what may be, I return to what is. The next Turn-pikes are on the great *North Weſt* Road, or, as I have diſtinguiſh'd it already, the *Watling-ſtreet Way*; which, to deſcribe it once for all, begins at *Iſlington* near *London*, and leads to *Shrewsbury*, *Weſt Cheſter*, and *Hollyhead* in *Wales*: with other Branches breaking out from it to the *North*, leading to *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Burton on the Trent*, and *Warrington*, and from them all, farther *North*, into the *North Weſt* Parts of *Great Britain*; for they are the Grand Paſſes into *Yorkſhire*, *Darbyſhire*, and *Lancaſhire*, and thro' them to *Weſtmoreland*, *Cumberland*, *Durham*, and *Northumberland*; of all which I ſhall give a farther Account in my next Letters.

Upon this great Road there are wonderful Improvements made and making, which no Traveller can miſs the Obſervation of, eſpecially if he knew the Condition theſe Ways were formerly in; nor can my Account of theſe Counties be perfect, without taking Notice of it; for certainly no publick Edifice, Almshouſe, Hoſpital, or Nobleman's Palace, can be of equal Value to the Country with this, no nor more an Honour and Ornament to it.

The firſt Attempt upon this Road was at *Brickhill* in *Buckinghamſhire*, and the Turn-pike was ſet up on the Hill, near the Town call'd *Little Brickhill*, by vertue of which, they repair'd the Road from thence to *Stony Stratford*, for about ten Miles, and with very good Succeſs; for that Road was broad, and capable of giving Room for ſuch a Work; and tho' Materials were hard to come at, and far to fetch, yet we ſoon found a large firm Cauſway, or Highway, and of a full Breadth, reaching from *Fenny Stratford* to *Stony Stratford*, which is ſix Miles, and where the Way was exceeding bad before.

This encourag'd the Country to ſet about the Work in good earneſt; and we now ſee the moſt diſmal Piece of Ground for Travelling, that ever was in *England*, handſomly repair'd; namely, from the Top of the chalky Hill beyond *Dunſtable* down into *Hockley* Lane, and thro' *Hockley*, juſtly called *Hockley*

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in the Hole, to *Newport Pagnall*, being a bye Branch of the great Road, and leading to *Northampton*, and was call'd the Coach Road; but ſuch a Road for Coaches, as worſe was hardly ever ſeen.

The next (to come *Southward*) was the Road from *St. Albans* to *South Mims*, a Village beyond *Barnet:* Soon after this Road parts from the great Coach Road to the *North*, which I mention'd before, beginning at *Hatfield*.

This Road, from *Mims* to *St. Albans*, is ſo well mended, the Work ſo well done, and the Materials ſo good, ſo plentifully furniſh'd, and ſo faithfully apply'd, that, in ſhort, if poſſible, it out-does the *Eſſex* Road mention'd before; for here the Bottom is not only repair'd, but the narrow Places are widen'd, Hills levell'd, Bottoms raiſed, and the Aſcents and Deſcents made eaſy, to the inexpreſſible Eaſe and Advantage of Travellers, and eſpecially of the Carriers, who draw heavy Goods and hard Loads, who find the Benefit in the Health and Strength of their Cattle.

From hence, to come ſtill more towards *London*, another Undertaking reaches from the Foot of *Barnet* Hill, call'd formerly the Blockhouſe, to *Whetſtone*, and ſo over the great Heath, call'd *Finchley* Common, to *Highgate* Hill, and up the Hill to the Gatehouſe at *Highgate*, where they had their Turn-pike; as alſo at the Blockhouſe; and this Work is alſo admirably well perform'd, and thro' a Piece of Ground, which was very full of Sloughs and deep Places before.

But from *Highgate* to *London* ſtill requir'd Help; the Road branch'd into two, at the Top of *Highgate* Hill, or juſt at the Gatehouſe there; one came to *London* by *Iſlington*, and there branch'd again into two, one coming by the *North* End of *Iſlington*, and another on the Back of the Town, and entring the Town at the *South Weſt* End near the *Angel* Inn, there dividing again, one Branch entred *London* at *Goſwell-ſtreet* and *Alderſgate-ſtreet*; and this was the principal Road for Waggons and Pack-horſes: The other going directly to *St. John-ſtreet* and into *Smithfield*; and this Way was the chief Road for Cattle to *Smithfield* Market.

The other Road parting off at *Highgate*, came down the Hill by the late Sir *William Aſhurſt*'s Houſe, of which I made mention in its place, and thence paſſing through *Kentiſh* Town, entred *London* by two Ways: one by *Grays Inn Lane*, and the other by *Clerkenwell*.

All theſe Roads were to the laſt Extremity run to ruin, and grew worſe and worſe ſo evidently, that it was next to impoſſible, the

the Country ſhould be able to repair them: Upon which an Act of Parliament was obtain'd for a Turnpike, which is now erected at *Iſlington* aforeſaid, as alſo all the other Branches by the *Kentiſh Town* Way, and others; ſo that by this new Toll, all theſe Roads are now likely to be made good, which were before almoſt a Scandal to the City of *London*.

Another Turnpike, and which was erected before this, was on the great *North* Road, beginning at *Shoreditch*, and extending to *Enfield Street*, in the Way to *Ware*; though this Road is exceedingly throng'd, and raiſes great Sums, yet I cannot ſay, that the Road itſelf ſeems to be ſo evidently improv'd, and ſo effectually repair'd, as the others laſt mention'd, notwithſtanding no Materials are wanting; even on the very Verge of the Road itſelf, whether it be, that the Number of Carriages, which come this Way, and which are indeed greater than in any other Road about *London*, is the Occaſion, or whether the Perſons concern'd do not ſo faithfully, or ſo skilfully perform, I will not undertake to determine.

After ſo many encouraging Examples on this great *Watling-ſtreet* Road, as I have mention'd above, they have now begun the like on the ſame Way farther down, and particularly from *Stony Stratford* to *Daventry* and *Dunchurch*, and ſo on to *Coventry* and *Coles-hill*; all thoſe Parts of it are at this Time repairing, and they promiſe themſelves that in a few Years thoſe Roads will be compleatly ſound and firm, as *Watling-ſtreet* was in its moſt antient and flouriſhing State; but this muſt be mention'd, like any publick Edifice, which is now Building, and perhaps may require ſome Time to finiſh.

I come next to mention other Works of the ſame Kind in remoter Places, alſo more *Weſterly*, but within the Compaſs of this Midland Circuit; as particularly the Road from *Birdlip* Hill to *Glouceſter*, formerly a terrible Place for poor Carriers and Travellers out of *Wales*, *&c.* But now repair'd very well.

Likewiſe the Road from *Sandy Lane Hill* in *Wiltſhire* to the *Bath*, which began to be repair'd by the Direction of her late Majeſty Queen *Anne*.

Alſo another Piece of bad Road near *Beaconsfield* in *Oxford-ſhire*.

By the ſame happy Example, Turnpikes are erected at the Weſt End of the Town, for repairing that horrid Road, formerly alſo a Part of the *Watling-ſtreet Way*, from *St. Giles*'s Church to *Paddington*, and thence to *Edgworth*, obtain'd firſt by the Intereſt and Motion of his Grace the Duke of *Chandos*.

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On the other Side of the River is another Turnpike erected, or rather two Turnpikes, one at the North End of the Town of *Newington*, call'd *Newington Buts*, which has two or three colateral Branches, *viz.* one at *Vaux-Hall*, at the Bridge near the *Spring Garden* Corner, and another at *Croyden*, beſides ſmaller Toll-Bars on the Bye-Lanes. This Undertaking has been very well proſecuted, and the great *Suſſex* Road, which was formerly unſufferably bad, is now become admirably good; and this is done at ſo great an Expence, that they told me at *Strettham*, that one Mile between the two next Bridges *South* of that Town, coſt a Thouſand Pounds repairing, including one of the Bridges, and yet it muſt be acknowledg'd, that the Materials are very near Hand, and very good all the Way to *Croyden*.

The other Turnpike on that Side is placed near *New Croſs* on the Road into *Kent*, a little before the Road to *Luſum* parts from the Road to *Deptford* Bridge; ſo that all the Road to *Lee* and *Eltham*, the Road to *Bromley* and *Tunbridge*, as well as the great Road to *Rocheſter* and *Canterbury*, are taken in there; and this Undertaking, they tell us, is likewiſe very well perform'd.

So that upon the whole, this Cuſtom prevailing, 'tis more than probable, that our Poſterity may ſee the Roads all over *England* reſtor'd in their Time to ſuch a Perfection, that Travelling and Carriage of Goods will be much more eaſy both to Man and Horſe, than ever it was ſince the *Romans* loſt this Iſland.

Nor will the Charge be burthenſome to any Body; as for Trade, it will be encourag'd by it every Way; for Carriage of all kind of heavy Goods will be much eaſier, the Waggoners will either perform in leſs Time, or draw heavier Loads, or the ſame Load with fewer Horſes; the Pack-Horſes will carry heavier Burthens, or travel farther in a Day, and ſo perform their Journey in leſs Time; all which will tend to leſſen the Rate of Carriage, and ſo bring Goods cheaper to Market.

The fat Cattle will drive lighter, and come to Market with leſs Toil, and conſequently both go farther in one Day, and not waſte their Fleſh, and heat and ſpoil themſelves, in wallowing thro' the Mud and Sloughs, as is now the Caſe.

The Sheep will be able to travel in the Winter, and the City not be oblig'd to give great Prizes to the Butchers for Mutton, becauſe it cannot be brought up out of *Leiceſterſhire* and *Lincolnſhire*, the Sheep not being able to travel: the Graziers and Breeders will not be oblig'd to ſell their Stocks of Weathers cheap in *October* to the Farmers within 20 Miles of *London*, becauſe after that they cannot bring them up; but the Ways being always light and

and ſound, the Graſiers will keep their Stocks themſelves, and bring them up to Market, as they ſee Cauſe, as well in Winter as in Summer.

Another Benefit of theſe new Meaſures for repairing the Roads by Turnpikes, is the opening of Drains and Water-courſes, and Building Bridges, eſpecially over the ſmaller Waters, which are oftentimes the moſt dangerous to Travellers on haſty Rains, and always moſt injurious to the Roads, by lying in Holes and Puddles, to the great ſpoiling the Bottom, and making conſtant Sloughs, ſometimes able to bury both Man and Horſe; 'tis very remarkable that the Overſeers of theſe Works take effectual Care to have Bridges built in ſuch Places, and Currents made or opened for the Waters to paſs, by which abundance of Labour is ſav'd in conſtantly tending the Waters on ſuch Occaſions; but of this alſo we ſhall ſay more preſently.

To give an eminent Inſtance of it, we refer the Curious to take the Road from *Blackman-ſtreet* in *Southwark*, to *Croyden*, for an Example, where, if we are not miſtaken, he will find eleven Bridges wholly new-built in ten Miles length, by which the whole Road is laid dry, ſound, and hard, which was before a moſt uncomfortable Road to travel.

This improving of the Roads is an infinite Improvement to the Towns near *London*, in the Convenience of coming to them, which makes the Citizens flock out in greater Numbers than ever to take Lodgings and Country-Houſes, which many, whoſe Buſineſs call'd them often to *London*, could not do, becauſe of the Labour of riding forward and backward, when the Roads were but a little dirty, and this is ſeen in the Difference in the Rents of Houſes in thoſe Villages upon ſuch repair'd Roads, from the Rents of the like Dwellings and Lodgings in other Towns of equal Diſtance, where they want thoſe Helps, and particularly the Encreaſe of the Number of Buildings in thoſe Towns, as above.

This probably has not been the leaſt Reaſon why ſuch Tolls are erected now on every Side of *London*, or ſoon will be, and I doubt not but in Time it will be the like all over *England*.

There are indeed ſome very deep Roads in many Places of *England*, and that *South* by *Trent* too, where no ſuch Proviſion is yet made for Repair of the Roads, as particularly in and through the Vale of *Aylesbury*, and to *Buckingham*, and beyond it into *Oxfordſhire*; alſo beyond *Northampton* to *Harborough* and *Leiceſter*; alſo in *Lincolnſhire*, beyond what we nam'd to be from *Huntington* to *Stilton*, the Road from *Stamford* to *Grantham*, *Newark*,

Newark, and *Tuxford*, in the Clays, all which remain very deep, and in ſome Seaſons dangerous.

Likewiſe the Roads in *Suſſex*, and that in particular which was formerly a *Roman* Work, call'd *Stony-ſtreet* or *Stone-ſtreet*: Mr. *Cambden* mentions it as going from *Leatherhead* to *Darking*, and thro' *Darking* Church-yard, then croſs a terrible deep Country, call'd the *Homeward*, and ſo to *Petworth* and *Arundel*: But we ſee nothing of it now; and the Country indeed remains in the utmoſt Diſtreſs for want of good Roads: So alſo all over the *Wild of Kent* and *Suſſex* it is the ſame, where the Corn is cheap at the Barn, becauſe it cannot be carry'd out; and dear at the Market, becauſe it cannot be brought in.

But the Specimens above, will, we doubt not, prompt the Country Gentlemen in Time to go through with it all over *England*; and 'tis to give a clear View of this important Caſe, that we have given this Account of them.

The Benefit of theſe Turnpikes appears now to be ſo great, and the People in all Places begin to be ſo ſenſible of it, that it is incredible what Effect it has already had upon Trade in the Countries where it is more compleatly finiſh'd; even the Carriage of Goods is abated in ſome Places, 6*d. per* hundred Weight, in ſome Places 12 *d. per* hundred, which is abundantly more advantage to Commerce, than the Charge paid amounts to, and yet at the ſame Time the Expence is paid by the Carriers too, who make the Abatement; ſo that the Benefit in abating the Rate of Carriage is wholly and ſimply the Tradeſmens, not the Carriers.

Yet the Advantage is evident to the Carriers alſo another Way; for, as was obſerv'd before, they can bring more Weight with the ſame Number of Horſes, nor are their Horſes ſo hard work'd and fatigued with their Labour as they were before; in which one Particular 'tis acknowledg'd by the Carriers, they perform their Work with more Eaſe, and the Maſters are at leſs Expence.

The Advantage to all other kinds of Travelling I omit here; ſuch as the Safety and Eaſe to Gentlemen travelling up to *London* on all Occaſions, whether to the Term, or to Parliament, to Court, or on any other neceſſary Occaſion, which is not a ſmall Part of the Benefit of theſe new Methods.

Alſo the Riding Poſt, as well for the ordinary carrying of the Mails, or for the Gentlemen riding Poſt, when their Occaſions require Speed; I ſay, the Riding Poſt is made extreamly eaſy, ſafe, and pleaſant, by this Alteration of the Roads.

I mention

I mention ſo often the Safety of Travelling on this Occaſion, becauſe, as I obſerv'd before, the Commiſſioners for theſe Repairs of the Highways have order'd, and do daily order, abundance of Bridges to be repair'd and enlarg'd, and new Ones built, where they find Occaſion, which not only ſerve to carry the Water off, where it otherwiſe often ſpreads, and lies as it were, damm'd up upon the Road, and ſpoils the Way; but where it riſes ſometimes by ſudden Rains to a dangerous Height; for it is to be obſerv'd, that there is more Hazard, and more Lives loſt, in paſſing, or attempting to paſs little Brooks and Streams, which are ſwell'd by ſudden Showers of Rain, and where Paſſengers expect no Stoppage, than in paſſing great Rivers, where the Danger is known, and therefore more carefully avoided.

In many of theſe Places the Commiſſioners have built large and ſubſtantial Bridges for the Benefit of Travelling, *as is ſaid already*, and in other Places have built Sluices to ſtop, and open'd Channels to carry off the Water, where they uſed to ſwell into the Highway: We have two of theſe Sluices near *London*, in the Road thro' *Tottenham High-Croſs* and *Edmonton*, by which the Waters in thoſe Places, which have ſometimes been dangerous, are now carry'd off, and the Road clear'd; and as for Bridges, I have been told, that the ſeveral Commiſſioners, in the reſpective Diſtricts where they are concern'd, have already built above three hundred new Ones, where there were none before, or where the former were ſmall and inſufficient to carry the Traveller ſafe over the Waters; many of theſe are within a few Miles of *London*, eſpecially, for Example, on the great Road from *London* to *Edgeworth*, from *London* to *Enfield*, from *London* to *St. Albans*, and, as before, from *London* to *Croydon*, where they are very plain to be ſeen, and to which I refer.

And for farther Confirmation of what I have advanc'd above, namely, that we may expect, according to this good Beginning, that the Roads in moſt Parts of *England* will in a few Years be fully repair'd, and reſtor'd to the ſame good Condition, (or perhaps a better, than) they were in during the *Roman* Government, we may take Notice, that there are no leſs than twelve Bills, or Petitions for Bills, depending before the Parliament, at this Time ſitting, for the Repair of the Roads, in ſeveral remote Parts of *England*, or for the lengthening the Time allow'd in former Acts; ſome of which, beſides thoſe hereafter mentioned, give us Hopes, that the Grants, when obtain'd, will be very well manag'd, and the Country People greatly encourag'd by them in their Commerce; for there is no Doubt to be made, but that the

the Inland Trade of *England* has been greatly obſtructed by the exceeding Badneſs of the Roads.

A particular Example of this, I have mention'd already, *viz.* the bringing of Fat Cattle, eſpecially Sheep to *London* in the Winter, from the remoter Counties of *Leiceſter* and *Lincoln*, where they are bred; by which the Country Graſiers are oblig'd to ſell their Stocks off, at the latter End of the Summer, namely *September* and *October*, when they ſell cheap, and the Butchers and Farmers near *London* engroſs them, and keeping them 'till *December* and *January*, ſell them, tho' not an Ounce fatter than before, for an advanc'd Price, to the Citizens of *London*; whereas, were the Roads made good and paſſable, the City would be ſerv'd with Mutton almoſt as cheap in the Winter as in the Summer, or the Profit of the Advance would be to the Graziers of *Leiceſter* and *Lincolnſhires*, who were the original Breeders.

This is evidenc'd to a Demonſtration in the Counties of *Eſſex* and *Suffolk*, from whence they already bring their Fat Cattle, and particularly their Mutton in Droves, from Sixty, Seventy, or Eighty Miles, without fatiguing, harraſſing, or ſinking the Fleſh of the Creatures, even in the Depth of Winter.

I might give Examples of other Branches of Inland Commerce, which would be quite alter'd for the better, by this reſtoring the Goodneſs of the Roads, and particularly that of carrying Cheeſe, a Species of Proviſion ſo conſiderable, that nothing, except that of live Cattle, can exceed it.

This is chiefly made in the three *North Weſt* Counties of *England*, *viz. Cheſhire*, *Glouceſter*, and *Warwickſhires*, and the Parts adjacent, from whence the Nation is very meanly ſupply'd, by reaſon of the exceeding Diſtance of the Country where the Cheeſe is made, from thoſe Counties where it is chiefly expended.

The *Cheſhire* Men indeed carry great Quantities about by long Sea, as they call it, to *London*; a terrible long, and ſometimes dangerous, Voyage, being thro' the *Iriſh Channel*, round all *Wales*, croſs the *Briſtol Channel*, round the *Land's End* of *Cornwall*, and up the *Engliſh Channel* to the Mouth of the *Thames*, and ſo up to *London*; or elſe by Land to *Burton upon Trent*, and ſo down that River to *Gainesborough* and *Hull*, and ſo by Sea to *London*.

Again, the *Glouceſterſhire* Men carry all by Land-Carriage to *Lechlade* and *Cricklade* on the *Thames*, and ſo carry it down the River to *London*.

But the *Warwickſhire* Men have no Water-Carriage at all, or at leaſt not 'till they have carry'd it a long Way by Land to *Oxford*;

Oxford; but as their Quantity is exceeding great, and they ſupply not only the City of *London*, but alſo the Counties of *Eſſex*, *Suffolk*, *Norfolk*, *Cambridge*, *Huntingdon*, *Hertford*, *Bedford*, and *Northampton*, the Groſs of their Carriage is by meer dead Draught, and they carry it either to *London* by Land, which is full an hundred Miles, and ſo the *London* Cheeſmongers ſupply the ſaid Counties of *Eſſex*, *Suffolk*, and *Norfolk*, beſides *Kent*, and *Suſſex*, and *Surrey* by Sea and River Navigation: or the *Warwickſhire* Men carry it by Land once a Year to *Sturbridge* Fair, whence the Shop-keepers of all the Inland Country above-named, come to buy it; in all which Caſes Land-Carriage being long, and the Ways bad, makes it very dear to the Poor, who are the Conſumers.

But were the Ways from *Warwickſhire* made good, as I have ſhewn they are already in *Eſſex*, and ſome other Places; this Carriage would be perform'd for little more than half the Price that it now is, and the Poor would have their Proviſions much cheaper.

I could enlarge here upon the Convenience that would follow ſuch a reſtoring the Ways, for the carrying of Fiſh from the Sea Coaſts to the Inner Parts of the Kingdom, where, by reaſon of the Badneſs of the Ways, they cannot now carry them ſweet; This would greatly encreaſe the Conſumption of Fiſh in its Seaſon, which now for that very Reaſon, is but ſmall, and would employ an innumerable Number of Horſes and Men, as well as encreaſe the Shipping by that Conſumption.

By this Carriage of Fiſh, I do not only mean the carrying Herrings and Mackerell to *London*, as is practis'd on the Coaſt of *Suſſex* and *Kent* in particular, and bringing Salmon from the remote Rivers of *Severn* and *Trent*; but the carrying of Herrings, Mackerell, and Sprats in their Seaſon, and Whitings and flat Fiſh at other Times, from the Coaſts of *Yarmouth*, *Swole*, *Ipſwich*, *Colcheſter*, *Malden*, *&c.* and ſupplying all the Inland Counties with them ſweet and good, which 'tis plain they might do, were the Roads made good, even as far as *Northampton*, and *Coventry*, and farther too.

I might give Examples where the Herrings, which are not the beſt Fiſh to keep neither, are, even as it is, carry'd to thoſe Towns, and up to *Warwick*, *Birmingham*, *Tamworth* and *Stafford*, and tho' they frequently ſtink before they come thither, yet the People are ſo eager of them, that they buy them, and give dear for them too; whereas were the Roads good, they would come in leſs Time, by at leaſt two Days in Six, and ten-fold the

Quantity,

Quantity, nay, ſome ſay, an hundred Times the Quantity, be conſum'd.

Theſe, and many others, are the Advantages to our Inland Commerce, which we may have Room to hope for upon the general Repair of the Roads, and which I ſhall have great Occaſion to ſpeak of again in my *Northern* Circuit, which is yet to come.

THE AUTHOR'S
PREFACE
TO THE THIRD VOLUME.

THE TOUR is now finiſh'd; and you have the Account contracted into as narrow a Compaſs, as, conſidering the Extent of Ground paſs'd over, with the Number of Cities, populous Towns, and a Country infinitely Rich, Populous and Proſperous, to be deſcribed, could be reaſonably expected.

As I mentioned in the laſt Volume, every New View of *Great Britain* would require a New Deſcription; the Improvements that encreaſe, the New Buildings erected, the Old Buildings taken down: New Diſcoveries in Metals, Mines, Minerals; new Undertakings in Trade; Inventions, Engines, Manufactures, in a Nation, puſhing and improving as we are: Theſe Things open new Scenes every Day, and make *England* eſpecially ſhew a new and differing Face in many Places, on every Occaſion of Surveying it.

Since our laſt Volume, we have to add to the Deſcription of the Parts in and about *London*, a large Variety both of Publick and Private Buildings; as a new *Eaſt-India Houſe* building in the City, and a *South-Sea* Company-Houſe finiſhed, both lofty and magnificent. Mr. *Guy*'s Hoſpital in *Southwark*, the nobleſt Foundation of the Age for one private Charity, *Finiſhed* and *Filled* at the Foot of above an Hundred thouſand Pounds Gift, if common Fame may be believed: The Additions to *Bethlehem* Hoſpital, and ſeveral new Steeples and Churches; Sir *Gregory Page*'s Houſe, or rather Palace, upon *Black-Heath*, erected and finiſhed, one of the moſt beautiful Seats belonging to a private Gentleman, that not *England* only, but that all *Europe* can produce.

Add to this the *Cookery*, as they properly enough call it, of the *South-Sea* Company for their *Greenland* Trade, their Whale-Fiſhing, and boiling their Blubber, *&c.* being the largeſt Magazine of all Sorts of Materials for the Shipping, Fiſhing, *&c.* that is belonging to any private Branch of Commerce. Then there is a little City of Buildings, Streets and Squares, added to thoſe mentioned

mentioned before, at the Weſt End of *Hanover* and *Cavendiſh* Square, with the Repair of two terrible Fires at *Wapping* and *Ratcliff*.

And, to cloſe all: There is the erecting a new Stone Bridge over the *Thames* at *Putney* and *Fulham*, for which an Act of Parliament was obtained laſt Seſſions, and Preparations are now actually making to ſet about it, which is like to be a very ſtately and magnificent Work.

If all theſe Additions are to be found in the ſmall Interval between the publiſhing the ſecond Volume and this of the third, and that in ſo narrow a Compaſs, what may not every ſubſequent Year produce? and what Encouragement is here for new and more accurate Surveys of this Country? which, whoever travels over it, will always furniſh new Materials, and a Variety both profitable and delightful.

The fine Houſe built by the Right Honourable Sir *Robert Walpole*, in the North Part of the County of *Norfolk*, is, as I am told, now alſo finiſhed, at leaſt the Outſide Work and Figure of the Building is; ſo it is a Miſtake that muſt be acknowledged in form, (however not the Author's) when, in our laſt, the Inſcription fixed on the Foundation-Stone of the Building, was ſaid to be ordered for the *Frize*; the neceſſary Abſence of the Author, (who was then on a Journey for preparing this Volume) may anſwer for a Fault owing to the Corrector of the Preſs, and which, had the Author ſeen it, could not have paſs'd his Notice. But the Triumph one Impertinent has made upon the Occaſion, is fully check'd by this more than needful Conceſſion. It is a happy Teſtimony of the Care and Caution uſed by the Author of this Work, in every Part of it, when ſuch earneſt Endeavours are uſed to expoſe it, and ſo little found, to lay hold of. Any Miſtake that can be found, and, in a friendly manner, hinted, we ſhall receive with Thankfulneſs, and amend chearfully; But a Cavil, evidently malicious, of an Author without a Name, leſt an Anſwer ſhould be given, will be treated as it deſerves, with the Contempt of Silence.

Our Account of *Scotland* being confined to ſo narrow a Compaſs, muſt neceſſarily want many Things, which would have farther prompted the Curious to ſee a Country which the World has had a *meaner* and a *higher* Idea of than it deſerves.

Scotland has been ſuppos'd, by ſome, to be ſo contemptible a Place, as that it would not bear a Deſcription; while ſome of her Sons (Authors) complimenting their Country at the Expence of their Senſes, as well as their Sincerity, have made it a Paradiſe.

Thoſe

Thoſe *Scots* Gentlemen, who are the Honour of their Country while they are abroad, as their antient Families are at home, will be content to ſee *Scotland* deſcribed, and not flatter'd, and the Dark as well as the Bright part of Things, impartially ſtated: *Scotland* is neither ſo Rich or Great as that it ſhould be exalted above its Neighbours, or ſo Poor and Mean as to be placed under them; its State is well contain'd in that one Line;

"She's *Poor* compar'd to *Rich*, and *Rich* compar'd to *Poor*.

Our Work has been to place her in a true Light, and let her appear to be what ſhe really is, and no other; and in that none can be juſtly offended.

We have been obliged, for want of Room, to leave wholly out the Deſcription of the Iſlands of *Scotland*, ſuch as thoſe of the *Hebrides*, or Weſtern Iſlands, the *Orkneys*, or Northern, and the Iſles of *Shetland*: But as they are fully, as alſo the Iſle of *MAN*, deſcrib'd by Mr. *Cambden*, and his learned Continuator; and that thoſe remote Places have ſuffered no Alteration in their Trading that merit any Review; the Loſs is nothing. We refer the Reader to thoſe Accounts, written with great Fidelity, and founded upon juſt Authority; and, without any more Apology, recommend our Work to the Candor of the Reader, and cloſe the Account of a Tedious and very Expenſive five Years Travel.

INTRODUCTION

INTRODUCTION
TO THE
THIRD VOLUME.

SIR,

I Have now finiſhed my Account of the ſeveral Circuits which I took the laſt Year, compleating the Southern Parts of the Iſle of *Britain*; my laſt brought me to the Banks of the River *Trent*, and from thence back to *London*, where I firſt ſet out.

I have yet the largeſt, tho' not the moſt populous, Part of *Britain* to give you an Account of; nor is it leſs capable of ſatisfying the moſt curious Traveller: Though, as in ſome Places things may ſtand more remote from one another, and there may, perhaps, be more waſte Ground to go over; yet 'tis certain a Traveller ſpends no waſte Hours, if his Genius will be ſatisfied with juſt Obſervations. The wildeſt Part of the Country is full of Variety, the moſt mountainous Places have their Rarities to oblige the Curious, and give conſtant Employ to the Enquiries of a diligent Obſerver, making the paſſing over them more pleaſant than the Traveller cou'd expect, or than the Reader perhaps at firſt Sight will think poſſible.

The People in theſe Northern Climes will encreaſe the Variety; their Cuſtoms and Genius differing ſo much from others, will add to our Entertainment; the one Part of them being, *till now*, a diſtinct Nation, the Inhabitants thereof will neceſſarily come in as a Part of what we are to deſcribe: *Scotland* is neither ſo conſiderable, that we ſhould compliment her at the Expence of *England*; or ſo inconſiderable, that we ſhould think it below us to do her Juſtice; I ſhall take the middle of both Extremes.

I ſhall be tempted very often to make Excurſions here on Account of the Hiſtory and Antiquities of Perſons and Places, both private and publick. For the Northern Parts of *Britain*, eſpecially of *England*, as they were long the Seat of War between the ſeveral Nations; ſuch as the *Britains*, *Scots*, *Picts*, *Romans*, *Saxons*, and *Danes*, ſo there are innumerable Remains of Antiquity

Antiquity left behind them, and thoſe more viſible in thoſe Parts, and leſs defac'd by Time, and other Accidents than in any other Part of the Iſland.

He that travels through ſuch a Country, if he ſees and knows the Meaning of thoſe Monuments of Antiquity, and has due Memoirs of the hiſtorical Part ſtill in his Head, muſt be inexcuſable if he takes up his own Time, or his Reader's Patience, in obſerving Trifles, and recording Things of no Signification.

I knew two Gentlemen who travelled over the greateſt Part of *England* in ſeveral Journies together; the Reſult of their Obſervations were very different indeed; one of them took ſome Minutes of Things for his own Satisfaction, but not much; but the other, *as he ſaid*, took an exact Journal; the Caſe was thus:

He that took Minutes only, thoſe Minutes were very critical, and upon ſome very ſignificant Things; but for the reſt his Memory was ſo good, and he took ſo good Notice of every thing worth obſerving, that he wrote a very good and uſeful Account of his whole Journey after his Return; that Account I have ſeen, and had the Advantage to look it over again upon this Occaſion, and by it to correct and enlarge ſome of my own Obſervations; it being as impoſſible any one Man could ſee or obſerve every thing worth ſeeing in *England*, as it is to know every Face he meets in a Croud.

The other Gentleman's Papers, which I called an exact Journal, contained the following very ſignificant Heads:

I. The Day of the Month when he ſet out.

II. The Names of the Towns where they din'd every Day, and where they lodg'd at Night.

III. The Signs of the Inns where they din'd and lodg'd, with the Memorandums of which had good Claret, which not.

IV. The Day of the Month when he return'd.

The Moral of this brief Story, which I inſiſt that I know to be true, is very much to my Purpoſe. The Difference between theſe two Gentlemen in their travelling, and in their Remarks upon their Journey, is a good Emblem of the differing Genius in Readers, as well as Authors, and may be a Guide to both in the Work now before us.

I have endeavoured that theſe Letters ſhall not be a Journal of

of Trifles; if it is on that Account too grave for ſome People, I hope it will not for others; I have ſtudy'd the Advancement and Encreaſe of Knowledge for thoſe that read, and ſhall be as glad to make them wiſe, as to make them merry, yet I hope they will not find the Story ſo ill told, or ſo dull as to tyre them too ſoon, or ſo barren as to put them to ſleep over it.

The North Part of *Great Britain*, I mean *Scotland*, is a Country which will afford a great Variety to the Obſervation, and to the Pen of an Itinerate; a Kingdom ſo famous in the World for Great and Gallant Men, as well States-Men as Soldiers, but eſpecially the laſt, can never leave us barren of Subject, or empty of ſomewhat to ſay of her.

The *Union* has ſeemed to ſecure her Peace, and to encreaſe her Commerce: But I cannot ſay ſhe has raiſed her Figure in the World at all ſince that Time, I mean as a Body; She was before conſidered as a Nation, now ſhe appears no more but as a Province, or at beſt a Dominion; ſhe has not loſt her Name as a Place; but as a State, ſhe may be ſaid to have loſt it, and that ſhe is now no more than a Part of *Great Britain* in common with other Parts of it, of which *England* it ſelf is alſo no more. I might enlarge here upon the Honour it is to *Scotland* to be a Part of the *Britiſh* Empire, and to be incorporated with ſo powerful a People under the Crown of ſo great a Monarch; their being united in Name as one, *Britain*, and their enjoying all the Privileges of, and in common with, a Nation who have the greateſt Privileges, and enjoy the moſt Liberty of any People in the World. But I ſhould be told, and perhaps juſtly too, that this was talking like an *Engliſhman*, rather than like a *Briton*; that I was gone from my declared Impartiality, and that the *Scots* would perhaps talk a different Stile when I came among them. Nor is it my Buſineſs to enquire which Nation have the better End of the Staff in the late Coalition, or how the Articles on which it is eſtabliſhed, are performed on one Side or other.

My Buſineſs is rather to give a true and impartial Deſcription of the Place; a View of the Country, its preſent State as to Fertility, Commerce, Manufacture, and Product; with the Manners and Uſages of the People, as I have done in *England*; and to this I ſhall confine my ſelf as ſtrictly as the Nature of a Journey thro' the Country requires.

I ſhall, in doing this, come indeed of courſe to make frequent Mention of the various Turns and Revolutions which have happened in thoſe Northern Parts; for *Scotland* has changed its Maſters, and its Forms of Government, as often as other Nations; and,

and, in doing this, it will neceſſarily occur to ſpeak of the Union, which is the laſt, and like to be the laſt Revolution of Affairs in *Scotland* for, we hope, many Ages. But I ſhall enter no farther into this, than is concerned in the Difference between the Face of Things there now, and what was there before the ſaid Union, and which the Union has been the Occaſion or Cauſe of; as particularly the Diviſion and Government of the Countries, and Towns, and People in particular Places; the Communication of Privileges, Influence of Government, and enlarging of the Liberty of Trade.

This will alſo bring on the needful Account of Alterations and Improvements, in thoſe Counties, which, by reaſon of the long and cruel Wars between the two Nations in former Reigns, lay waſte and unimproved, thinly inhabited, and the People not only poor becauſe of the continual Incurſions of the Troops on either Side; but barbarous and ravenous themſelves, as being inured to Rapine, and living upon the Spoil of one another for ſeveral Ages; all which is now at an End, and thoſe Counties called the *Marches* or Borders, are now as well peopled and cultivated as other Counties, or in a fair Way to be ſo.

This Alteration affords abundance of uſeful Obſervations, and 'tis hop'd they ſhall be fruitfully improved in this Work; and as it is a Subject which none have yet meddled with, ſo we believe it will not be the leſs acceptable for its Novelty, if tolerably well handled, as we hope it ſhall be.

Thoſe few Cavils which have been raiſed at the former Parts of this Work; for it is with great Satisfaction I can ſay they are but few, are far from diſcouraging me in this hardeſt and moſt difficult Part of the Undertaking; I believe it is impoſſible for any Man to obſerve ſo narrowly upon *Great Britain*, as to omit nothing, or to miſtake in nothing; the great Mr. *Cambden* has committed many Miſtakes, which his Reverend Continuator has corrected; and there are yet many more which that Learned and Reverend Author has not ſeen; and both together have omitted many Things very well worth obſerving; yet their Works are juſtly valued, their Labours and Endeavours commendable and profitable to the World; and no Man leſſens the Author for not ſeeing every thing, or knowing critically every thing, tho' worth knowing, which Perſons inhabiting thoſe Places may be reſpectively informed of.

If our Endeavour has been, as it really has, to give a full and juſt Repreſentation of Perſons and Things wherever we came, I think the End is as fully purſued as any Author can undertake

to

to do; and for Cavils and querulous Criticiſms, or for unavoidable omitting of what did not occur to Obſervation, they are not worth notice; what real Miſtakes we have yet diſcovered in the laſt Volume, are touch'd at in the Preface; and if we had met with more, they ſhould have been mentioned faithfully; for no wiſe Man will be aſhamed to amend a Miſtake; but 'tis a Satisfaction enough to tempt one's Vanity to be able to ſay how few they are.

LETTER VIII.

SIR,

AS I am to begin this Circuit from the River *Trent*, and to confine my Obſervations to that Part of *Britain* which the *Scots* and *Northumberlanders*, and others on that Side, call *North by Trent*, it ſeems neceſſary (at leaſt it cannot be improper) to give ſome Deſcription of the River it ſelf, and eſpecially the Courſe which it runs, by which, adding a little River call'd the *Weaver*, and a Branch of it call'd the *Dane* in *Staffordſhire* and *Cheſhire*, the whole Iſland of *Britain* is, as it were, divided into two Parts.

The River *Trent* is rated by ancient Writers as the Third River in *England*, the two greater being the *Thames* and the *Severn:* It is alſo one of the Six principal Rivers which running acroſs the Iſland from the Weſt to the Eaſt, all begin with the Letter *T*; namely, the *Thames*, *Trent*, *Tees*, *Tine*, *Tweed*, and *Tay*.

The *Trent* is not the largeſt River of the ſix; yet it may be ſaid to run the longeſt Courſe of any of them, and riſes nearer to the Weſt Verge of the Iſland than any of the other; alſo it is the largeſt, and of the longeſt Courſe of any River in *England*, which does not empty its Waters immediately into the Sea; for the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, and ſo its Waters loſe their Name before they reach to the Ocean.

It riſes in the Hills or Highlands of *Staffordſhire*, called the *Moorlands*, receiving, from the Edge of *Cheſhire*, and towards *Lancaſhire*, a great many (ſome ſay thirty, and that thence it had its Name) little Rivulets into it, very near its Head, all which may claim a Share in being the Originals of the *Trent*; thus it ſoon becomes one large River, and comes down from the Hills with a violent Current into the flat Country; where, being encreaſed by ſeveral other little Rivers, it carries a deeper Channel, and a ſtiller Current; and having given its Name to *Trentham*, a ſmall Market Town in the ſame County, it goes on to *Stone*, a conſiderable Town on the great Road to *Weſt-Cheſter*.

The Original of its Name is very uncertain, as is the Caſe in moſt other Rivers of *England*; that it takes the Name of *Trent*, as above, becauſe of its receiving thirty Rivers into it, or becauſe there are thirty ſeveral Sorts of Fiſh in it, or that, like the *Tibiſcus* in *Hungary*, it is three Parts Water, and two Parts Fiſh; all theſe the

the learned and judicious Mr. *Cambden* rejects, as I do for the ſame Reaſon, namely, becauſe they have no Authority for the Suggeſtion.

One Branch of the *Trent* riſes within a Quarter of a Mile of the *Dane*, (viz.) from a Moor adjoining to, or Part of a little Ridge of Hills called *Molecop* Hill, near *Congleton*, and is within twenty two Miles of the *Iriſh* Sea, or that Arm or Inlet of the Sea which the *Merſee* makes from *Frodſham* to *Liverpool* and *Hyle-lake*; and as the *Dane* runs into the *Weaver*, and both into that Arm of the Sea, and the *Trent* into the *Humber*, which opens into the great *German* Ocean, thoſe Rivers may be ſaid to cut the Iſland acroſs in the middle.

It is true, the Northern Part is much larger than the Southern, now *Scotland* is united; otherwiſe the Country South by *Trent*, including *Wales*, is by far the largeſt: But it muſt be allowed ſtill, that the Country South by *Trent* is the richeſt by far, and moſt populous; occaſioned chiefly by the City of *London*, and the Commerce of the *Thames*; as for the Cities of *Briſtol*, *Exceter*, and *Norwich*, which are large and very populous, and in ſome things drive a prodigious Trade, as well in Merchandiſe as Manufacture, we ſhall find them matched, if not out-done, by the growing Towns of *Liverpool*, *Hull*, *Leeds*, *Newcaſtle*, and *Mancheſter*, and the Cities of *Edinburgh* and *Glaſgow*, as ſhall be ſhown in its Place.

The *Trent* runs a Courſe of near two hundred Miles, through the four Counties of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Nottingham*, and *Lincoln*; it receives, beſides leſſer Waters, the larger Rivers of the *Sowe* from the Weſt Side of the County, and from the Town of *Stafford*; the *Tame* from *Birmingham* and *Tamworth*; the *Soar* from *Leiceſter*; and the *Dove* and *Derwent*, two furiouſly rapid Streams, from the *Peak* of *Derby*; the *Idle*, a gentle navigable Stream from *Rhetford* and *Nottinghamſhire*; with Part of the *Wittham*, called the *Foſſdike* from *Lincoln*, alſo navigable; and the greateſt of them all, the *Don*, from *Doncaſter*, *Rothram*, and *Sheffield*, after a long and rapid Courſe through the Moors called *Stanecroſs* on the Edge of *Derby*, and the Weſt-Riding of *Yorkſhire*.

The *Trent* is navigable by Ships of good Burthen as high as *Gainsbrough*, which is near 40 Miles from the *Humber* by the River. The Barges without the Help of Locks or Stops go as high as *Nottingham*, and farther by the Help of Art, to *Burton* upon *Trent* in *Staffordſhire*. The Stream is full, the Channel deep and ſafe, and the Tide flows up a great Way between *Gainsborough* and

and *Newark*. This, and the Navigation lately, reaching up to *Burton* and up the *Derwent* to *Derby*, is a great Support to, and Encreaſe of the Trade of thoſe Counties which border upon it; eſpecially for the Cheeſe Trade from *Cheſhire* and *Warwickſhire*, which have otherwiſe no Navigation but about from Weſt *Cheſter* to *London*; whereas by this River it is brought by Water to *Hull*, and from thence to all the South and North Coaſts on the Eaſt Side of *Britain*; 'tis calculated that there is about four thouſand Ton of *Cheſhire* Cheeſe only, brought down the *Trent* every Year from thoſe Parts of *England* to *Gainsborough* and *Hull*; and eſpecially in Time of the late War, when the Seas on the other Side of *England* were too dangerous to bring it by long-Sea.

Thus much for the River *Trent*; The Towns ſtanding upon it, and eſpecially on the North Shore or Bank are but few, at leaſt of Note: Beginning at the Mouth of it, and going up the Stream, all the Towns, ſuch as *Burton*, *Stockwith*, *Gainsborough*, and *Newark*, are on the South Bank, and conſequently have been ſpoken to already. The only Towns of any Note that are to be found on the North Bank of *Trent*, are *Nottingham*, and the other *Burton*, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Order; at preſent, as I took a different Circuit in my Riding, I muſt do ſo in my Account of it alſo, or elſe if my Pen does not follow my Foot, I ſhall wander rather than travel, at leaſt in my Paper, whatever I did on my Horſe.

The Counties North by *Trent* are few; but moſt of them large; I mean on the Side of *England*, (viz.) *York*, which I ſhall call three Counties, as it is divided into three Ridings, and are large Counties too; and *Lancaſhire*, which is very large, *Derbyſhire* and *Nottinghamſhire*, which are the moſt Southerly, are but ſmall; I ſhall begin there, and take them together.

As I am travelling now croſs the Iſland, and begin at the Mouth of *Trent*, the firſt Town of Note that I meet with is *Nottingham*, the Capital of that Shire, and is the moſt conſiderable in all that Part of *England*. The County is ſmall, but, like the *Peak*, 'tis full of Wonders; and indeed there are abundance of Remarkables in it: (1.) 'Tis remarkable for the Soil, which on the South Part is the richeſt and moſt fruitful; and on the North Part the moſt wild and waſte, and next to barren of any Part of *England* within many Miles of it. (2.) For the fine Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen, not a few; ſuch as the Dukes of *Shrewsbury*, *Kingſton*, *Rutland*, *Newcaſtle*, and ſeveral others. But as I purpoſe to begin at the South Entrance, I mean at the Town

Town of *Nottingham*, I ſhall ſpeak a little of that before I deſcribe the Country about it.

Nottingham is one of the moſt pleaſant and beautiful Towns in *England*. The Situation makes it ſo, tho' the Additions to it were not to be nam'd. It is ſeated on the Side of a Hill overlooking a fine Range of Meadows about a Mile broad, a little Rivulet running on the North Side of the Meadows, almoſt cloſe to the Town; and the noble River *Trent* parallel with both on the further or South Side of the Meadows: Over the *Trent* there is a ſtately Stone-Bridge of nineteen Arches, and the River being there join'd into one united Stream, is very large and deep; having, as is ſaid, but lately received the Addition of the *Dove*, the *Derwent*, the *Irwaſh*, and the *Soar*, three of them very great Rivers of themſelves, and all coming into the *Trent* ſince its paſſing by *Burton* in *Staffordſhire* mentioned before.

The Town of *Nottingham* is ſituated upon the ſteep Aſcent of a ſandy Rock; which is conſequently remarkable, for that it is ſo ſoft that they eaſily work into it for making Vaults and Cellars, and yet ſo firm as to ſupport the Roofs of thoſe Cellars two or three under one another; the Stairs into which, are all cut out of the ſolid, tho' crumbling Rock; and we muſt not fail to have it be remember'd that the bountiful Inhabitants generally keep theſe Cellars well ſtock'd with excellent A L E ; nor are they uncommunicative in beſtowing it among their Friends, as ſome in our Company experienc'd to a Degree not fit to be made Matter of Hiſtory.

They tell us there, ſpeaking of the Antiquity of *Nottingham*, that the Hill where it was built, was called the *Dolorous Hill*, or the *Golgotha* of ancient Time; becauſe of a great Slaughter of the *Britains* there by King *Humber*, a Northern Monarch; the ſame who, being afterwards drowned in the Paſſage of the Sea between *Hull* and *Barton*, gave Name to that Arm of the Sea which is now called the *Humber*, and which receives the *Trent*, and almoſt all the great Rivers of *Yorkſhire* into it.

They alſo tell us, thoſe Caves and Cellars, mentioned above, ſerved the People for a Retreat in thoſe Days, from the Purſuit of their Enemies, and that from thence the Town took its firſt Name, which was *Snottengaham*, which ſignifies hollow Vaults in a Rock, *Speluncarum Domum*, or, as Mr. *Cambden* obſerves, the *Britiſh* Word was *Tui ogo bauc*; that is, the ſame as the *Latin*, and meant a Houſe of Dens, or ſecret Caves to hide in; but this is remote.

Beſides the Scituation of *Nottingham* towards the River; it is moſt

moſt pleaſantly ſeated to the Land Side; that is to ſay, to the Side of the Foreſt on the North of the Town. And here they have (1.) a moſt pleaſant Plain to accommodate the Gentlemen who aſſemble once a Year (at leaſt) for the manly noble Diverſion of Racings, and chiefly Horſe-Races; 'tis a moſt glorious Show they have here when the Running Seaſon begins; for here is ſuch an Aſſembly of Gentlemen of Quality, that not *Banſted Down*, or *New Market* Heath, produces better Company, better Horſes, or ſhews the *Horſe* and *Maſter's* Skill better.

At the Weſt End of the Town there is a very ſteep Hill, and the South Side of it a Cliff, which deſcends in a Precipice towards the River; on this Hill ſtood an old Caſtle, but when, we know not; ſo that if we may plead its Antiquity, 'tis only becauſe we have no Account of its Beginning; the oldeſt thing that we read of it is, that there was a Tower here which the *Danes* obſtinately defended againſt King *Alfred*, and his Brother *Æthelred*.

This Caſtle, or ſome other Building in the Room of it, remained till the Time of the late Wars; 'tis evident it was ſtanding in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*; Mr. *Cambden* ſays, *William* the *Norman* built it; and, as he ſays, it was done to awe the *Engliſh*; it was ſo ſtrong that nothing could ever reduce it but Famine; after this it was repair'd and beautified, or rather rebuilt, by *Edward* IV. who added fine Apartments to it, which *Richard* III. his Brother, enlarged.

It was ſo ſtrong, it ſeems, that it had not been ſubject to the ordinary Fate of other fortify'd Places; namely, to be often taken and retaken; for it was never ſtorm'd, *that is to ſay*, never taken Sword in Hand; once it was indeed taken by Surprize in the Barons Wars by *Robert* Earl *Ferrers*, who alſo plundered the Town, (City 'twas then call'd.)

The Stories that People tell us here, of one of the *Davids*, King of *Scotland*, kept Priſoner in it, I believe little of, any more than I do that of *Roger Mortimore* Earl of *March*, and his being hid in a Vault under Ground in this Caſtle, whence being diſcovered, he was taken, brought to Juſtice, and hang'd for Treaſon; yet the Place where they ſay he was taken, is ſhewed ſtill to Strangers, and is call'd *Mortimer*'s Hole, to this Day. It is true, that here are ſuch Places; Mr. *Cambden* alſo gives an Account that in the firſt Court of the Caſtle there is a Way down by a great many Steps to a Vault under Ground, where there are Chambers cut out of the Stone, and the People offer'd to carry us down the ſame; but we did not like the Aſpect of it, ſo we ventur'd rather to take their Words.

Whoever

Whoever built this great Caſtle (for the Diſpute lies only between *William* the Conqueror and *William de Peverell*, his Baſtard Son) I ſay, whoever built it, we know not; but we know who pull'd it down; namely, the Government, upon the Reſtoration, becauſe it had been forfeited, and held out againſt the Royaliſts: After the Reſtoration *Cavendiſh*, late Marquiſs of *Newcaſtle*, entirely bought it of King *Charles* II. or of the Duke of *Buckingham*, to whom he would have ſold it; and, having bought it, went to work immediately with it, in order to pull it quite down; for it lay, as it were, waſte to him, and uſeleſs. In the Year 1674 he clear'd the old Foundations, a ſmall Part excepted, and founded the noble Structure which we ſee now ſtanding; and which, thro' ſeveral Succeſſions, has revolved to the preſent Branch of the Houſe of *Pelham*, now Duke of *Newcaſtle*; who has beautified if not enlarged the Building, and has laid out a Plan of the fineſt Gardens that are to be ſeen in all that Part of *England*; but they are not yet finiſh'd; they take up, as they tell us, threeſcore Acres of Ground in the Deſign, and would, no doubt, be exquiſitely fine; but it requires an immenſe Sum to go on with it.

In the great Church of St. *Mary*'s in *Nottingham*, we ſee the Monument of the *Plumtree*'s, an honourable Family, who built the Hoſpital at the Bridge End; alſo the Family of *Holles* Lord *Houghton*, Earl of *Clare*, and afterwards Duke of *Newcaſtle*, lye buried here. But the learned Dr. *Thoroton*, in his Antiquities of this County, having copied all the Epitaphs and Inſcriptions in the Churches of this Town; if I ſhould repeat them, it would look as if I wanted Matter to fill up; juſt the contrary of which is my Caſe to an Extreme.

The Beauties of *Nottingham*, next to its Situation, are the Caſtle, the Market-Place, and the Gardens of Count *Tallard*; who, in his Confinement here as Priſoner of War taken by the Duke of *Marlborough* at the great Battle of *Blenheim*, amuſed himſelf with making a ſmall, but beautiful *Parterre*, after the *French* Faſhion. But it does not gain by *Engliſh* keeping.

There was once a handſome Town-Houſe here for the Seſſions or Aſſiſes, and other publick Buſineſs; but it was very old, and was either ſo weak, or ſo ill looked after, that, being overcrowded upon Occaſion of the Aſſiſes laſt Year, it cracked, and frighted the People, and that not without Cauſe. As it happened, no Body was hurt, nor did the Building fall directly down. But it muſt be ſaid, (I think) that Providence had more Care of the Judges, and their needful Attendants, than the Townſmen had, whoſe

whoſe Buſineſs it was to have been well aſſured of the Place, before they ſuffered a Throng of People to come into it; and therefore we cannot deny, but it was a ſeaſonable Juſtice in the Court to Amerce or Fine the Town, as they did; as well for the Omiſſion, as for the Repair of the Place. We are told now that they are collecting Money, not for the Repair of the old Houſe, but for erecting a new one, which will add to the Beauty of the Town.

The *Trent* is Navigable here for Veſſels or Barges of great Burthen, by which all their heavy and bulky Goods are brought from the *Humber*, and even from *Hull*; ſuch as *Iron*, *Block-Tin*, *Salt*, *Hops*, *Grocery*, *Dyers Wares*, *Wine*, *Oyl*, *Tar*, *Hemp*, *Flax*, &c. and the ſame Veſſels carry down Lead, Coal, Wood, Corn; as alſo Cheeſe in great Quantities, from *Warwickſhire* and *Staffordſhire*. By which the Commerce of theſe Counties is greatly increaſed, as I have mentioned already.

When I ſaid the Bridge over *Trent* had nineteen Arches, I might as well have ſaid the Bridge was a Mile long; for the *Trent* being, at the laſt time I was there, ſwelled over its ordinary Bound, the River reached quite up to the Town; yet a high Cauſeway, with Arches at proper Diſtances, carried us dry over the whole Breadth of the Meadows, which, I think, is at leaſt a Mile; and it may be juſtly called a Bridge, on ſeveral Accounts, as another at *Swarſton* is called, which is full a Mile in length.

Nottingham, notwithſtanding the Navigation of the *Trent*, is not eſteemed a Town of very great Trade, other than is uſual to Inland Towns; the chief Manufacture carried on here is Frame-work Knitting for Stockings, the ſame as at *Leiceſter*, and ſome Glaſs, and Earthen Ware-houſes; the latter much increaſed ſince the increaſe of Tea-Drinking; for the making fine Stone-Mugs, Tea-Pots, Cups, *&c.* the Glaſs-Houſes, I think, are of late rather decayed.

As there is a fine Market-Place, ſo is there a very good Market, with a vaſt plenty of Proviſions, and thoſe of the beſt Sort, few Towns in *England* exceeding it; to ſay nothing of their Ale, as having reſerved it to a Place by it ſelf.

As they Brew very good Liquor here, ſo they make the beſt Malt, and the moſt of it of any Town in this Part of *England*, which they drive a great Trade for, ſending it by Land-Carriage to *Derby*, through all the *Peak* as far as *Mancheſter*, and to other Towns in *Lancaſhire*, *Cheſhire*, and even into *Yorkſhire* itſelf; to which End all the Lower Lands of this County, and eſpecially on the Banks of *Trent*, yield prodigious Crops of Barley.

The

The Government of *Nottingham* is in the Mayor, two Sheriffs, ſix Aldermen, Coroners and Chamberlains, twenty four Common-Council, whereof ſix are called Juniors; the reſt of courſe, I ſuppoſe, may paſs for Seniors.

I might enter into a long Deſcription of all the modern Buildings erected lately in *Nottingham*, which are conſiderable, and of ſome juſt now going forward. But I have a large Building in the whole to overlook; and I muſt not dwell too long upon the Threſhold.

The Foreſt of *Sherwood* is an Addition to *Nottingham* for the Pleaſure of Hunting, and there are alſo ſome fine Parks and noble Houſes in it, as *Welbeck*, the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*'s, and *Thoresby*, the preſent noble Seat of the *Pierrepont*'s, Dukes of *Kingſton*, which lies at the fartheſt Edge of the Foreſt. But this Foreſt does not add to the Fruitfulneſs of the County, for 'tis now, as it were, given up to Waſte; even the Woods which formerly made it ſo famous for Thieves, are waſted; and if there was ſuch a Man as *Robin Hood*, a famous *Out-Law* and Deer-ſtealer, that ſo many Years harboured here, he would hardly find Shelter for one Week, if he was now to have been there: Nor is there any ſtore of Deer, compared to the Quantity which in former Times they tell us there uſually was.

From *Nottingham*, a little Mile Weſt on the Road to *Derby*, we ſaw *Woollaton* Hall, the nobleſt antient-built Palace in this County, the Manſion of the antient Family of *Willoughby*, now Lord *Middleton*, created Baron in the late Queen *Anne*'s Time. The Houſe, the Gardens, the great Hall, the Monuments of the Family in the Church of *Woollaton*, and the Pedigree of that Noble Family, are well worth a Stranger's View.

The Park, walled in with a new Brick-Wall, is much finer than the great Park adjoining to the Caſtle of *Nottingham*, being much better planted with Timber; whereas that at *Nottingham* was all cut down, and ſequeſtred in the late Wars.

This Houſe, all of Stone, was built by Sir *Francis Willoughby*, ſecond Son of the Honourable —— *Willoughby* Eſq; ſlain in the 4*th* of *Edward* VI. in the Rebellion or Tumult at *Norwich*, *Anno* 1546, and Dame *Anne*, Daughter of the Marquiſs of *Dorcheſter*; the firſt and eldeſt Son, Sir *Thomas Willoughby*, dying unmarried. The ſtately Fabrick ſhews the Genius, as well as the Wealth, of the Founder; the Hall, at the firſt Entrance, is ſo high that a Man on Horſeback might exerciſe a Pike in it The Figure of Building, as an Artiſt ſaid of it to me, was rather Antick than Antient; the Architect is noble, and the Order of Building

Building regular, except the four Pavillions of the *Dorick* Order on the Top, which they alledge is inexcuſable in Architecture. Some, who excuſe the Deſign, will have it to be, that the upper Building is an *Attick*, and ſet on to grace the other. But I muſt be allowed to differ from that Opinion too.

However it be, take it all together, the Building is far beyond any Thing in this Part of *England*, of equal Antiquity, *Belvoir*, or *Bevoir* Caſtle excepted, and even not that for Excellence of Workmanſhip.

One of the Anceſtors of this noble Family, Sir *Richard Willoughby*, was Judge of the Court of *King's Bench* for almoſt thirty Years; from the third Year of King *Edward* III. to his thirty third Year; in which Time he greatly advanced the Honour and Eſtate of his Family.

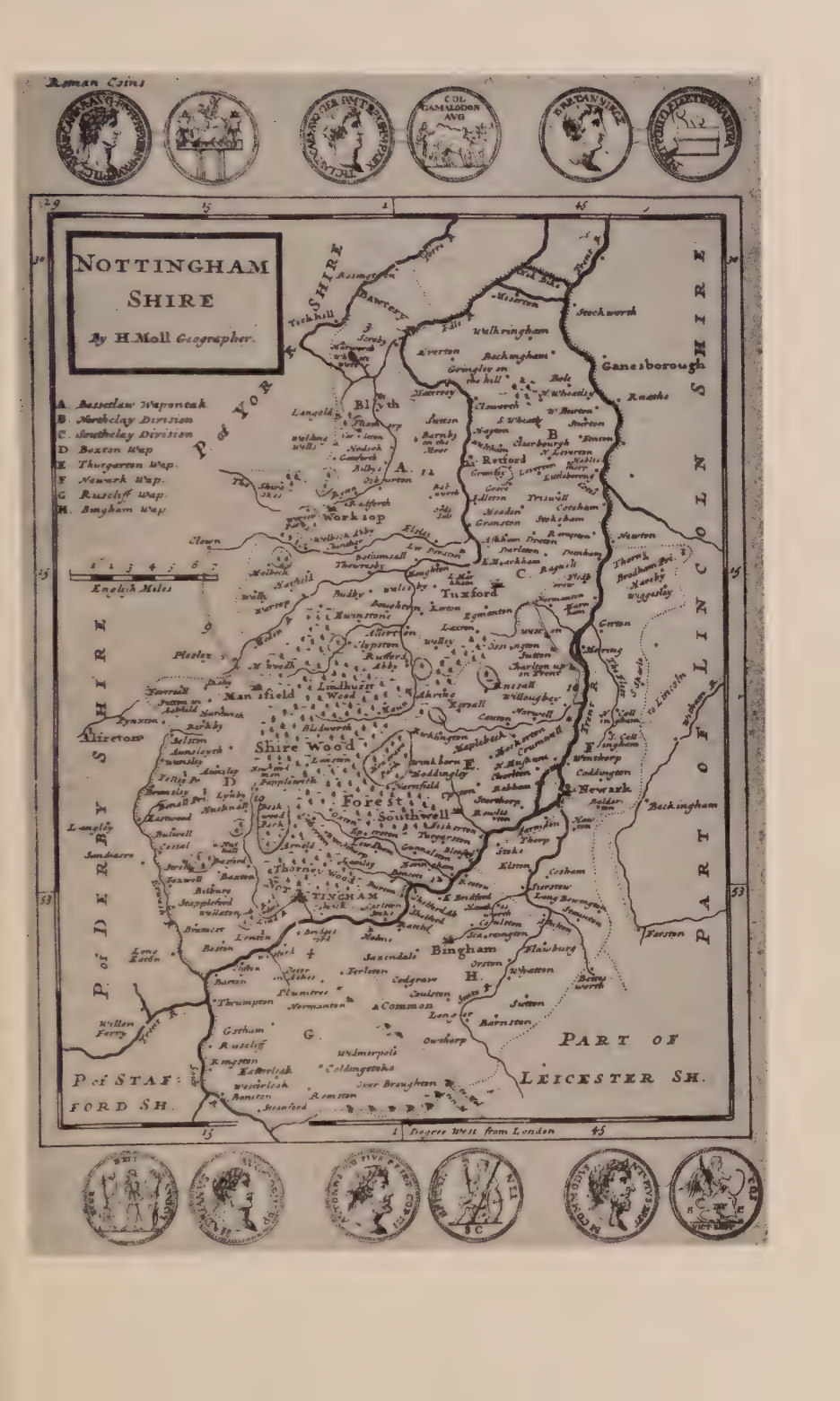
Another Branch was leſs Fortunate, though not leſs Famous, namely, Sir *Hugh Willoughby*, the famous Navigator and Searcher out of new Diſcoveries; who, after many extraordinary Adventures in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, went at laſt in Search of the North Eaſt Paſſages of *Nova Zembla*; and having beaten up and down among the Ice a long time, was at length driven into a ſmall Fuell or Inlet of the Sea, near the *Mer Blanch*, or White Sea; and being out of his Knowledge, was there found the next Spring frozen to Death with all his Ship's Company, every one of them.

The Monuments of this antient and wealthy Family, for many Years paſt, are ſtill to be ſeen at *Wollaton* Church. Some of them are very magnificent; and others of them being very antient, are ſolemn even in their very Ruins.

" *For Monuments of Men, like Men, decay.*

Having thus paſſed the Rubicon (*Trent*) and ſet my Face Northward, I ſcarce knew which Way to ſet forward, in a Country too ſo full of Wonders, and on ſo great a Journey, and yet to leave nothing behind me to call on as I came back, at leaſt not to lead me out of my Way in my Return. But then conſidering that I call this Work, a *Tour*, and the Parts of it, *Letters*; I think, that tho' I ſhall go a great Length forward, and ſhall endeavour to take Things with me as I go; yet I may take a Review of ſome Parts as I came back, and ſo may be allowed to pick up any Fragments I may have left behind in my going out.

I reſolved indeed firſt for the *Peak*, which lay on my Left-hand North Eaſt; but, as I ſay, to leave as little behind me as poſſible, I was obliged to make a little Excurſion into the Foreſt, where,


Roman Coins
NOTTINGHAM SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.
A. Bassetlaw Wapentak
B. Northclay Division
C. Southclay Division
D. Broxton Wap.
E. Thurgarton Wap.
F. Newark Wap.
G. Rutcliff Wap.
H. Bingham Wap.
English Miles
Degrees West from London
Worksop
Tuxford
Mansfield
Lindhurst
Shire Wood
Forest
Southwell
Newark
Retford
Bingham
Ganesborough
Blyth
Mirketon
Bulkington
Nottingham
Thorney Wood
Aliretons
Bulwell
Bassetlaw
Thurgarton
Rutcliff
Bingham
Broxton
Newark
Ouerthorp
Coldingtons
Over Brughton
Remston
Stanford
Bonston
Wanerlesk
Eatherlesk
Kingston
Willen Ferry
Gotham
Thrumpton
Plumtree
Normanton
Cotgrave
Coulton
Common
Lenton
Barnston
Sutton
Flaxborough
Orston
Whatton
Scarrington
Sauendale
Ferlestor
Bradmerpolt
Hoton
Lowton
Bassin
Barton
Sandiacre
Stapleford
Wollaton
Bramcote
Bilborough
Basford
Bestwood
Arnold
Carlton
Gedling
Burton
Bestwood
Lambcote
Langley
Sandiacre
Kimberley
Nuthall
Bramley
Lenton
Bilborough
Wollaton
Bestwood
Bulwell
Carlton
Gedling
Burton

where, in my Way, I had the Diverſion of ſeeing the annual Meeting of the Gentry at the Horſe-Races near *Nottingham*. I could give a long and agreeable Account of the Sport it ſelf, how it brought into my Thoughts the *Olympick Games* among the *Greeks*; and the *Circus Maximus* at *Rome*; where the Racers made a great Noiſe, and the Victors made great Boaſts and Triumphs: But where they chiefly drove in Chariots, not much unlike our Chaiſes, and where nothing of the Speed, or of Skill in Horſemanſhip could be ſhown, as is in our Races.

It is true, in thoſe Races the young *Roman* and *Grecian* Gentlemen rod, or rather drove themſelves; whereas in our Races the Horſes, not the Riders, make the Show; and they are generally ridden by Grooms and Boys, chiefly for lightneſs; ſometimes indeed the Gentlemen ride themſelves, as I have often ſeen the Duke of *Monmouth*, natural Son to King *Charles* II. ride his own Horſes at a Match, and win it too, though he was a large Man, and muſt weigh heavy.

But the Illuſtrious Company at the *Nottingham* Races was, in my Opinion, the Glory of the Day; for there we ſaw, beſides eleven or twelve Noblemen, an infinite Throng of Gentlemen from all the Countries round, nay, even out of *Scotland* it ſelf; the Appearance, in my Opinion, greater, as it was really more numerous, than ever I ſaw at *Newmarket*, except when the King have been there in Ceremony; for I cannot but ſay, that in King *Charles* II.'s Time, when his Majeſty uſed to be frequently at *Newmarket*, I have known the Aſſembly there have been with far leſs Company than this at *Nottingham*; and, if I might go back to one of theſe *Nottingham* Meetings, when the Mareſchal Duke *de Tallard* was there, I ſhould ſay, that no Occaſions at *Newmarket*, in my Memory, ever came up to it, except the firſt time that King *William* was there after the Peace of *Ryſwick*.

Nor is the Appearance of the Ladies to be omitted, as fine and without Compariſon more Bright and Gay, tho' they might a little fall ſhort in Number of the many Thouſands of Nobility and Gentry of the other Sex; in ſhort, the Train of Coaches filled with the Beauties of the North was not to be deſcribed; except we were to ſpeak of the Garden of the *Tulleries* at *Paris*, or the *Prado* at *Mexico*, where they tell us there are 4000 Coaches with ſix Horſes each, every Evening taking the Air.

From hence I was going on to ſee *Rugford* Abbey, the fine Seat of the late Marquiſs of *Hallifax*, but was called aſide to take a View of the moſt famous Piece of Church Hiſtory in this Part of the whole Iſland, I mean the Collegiate Church of *Southwell*.

Paulinus,

Paulinus, Archbiſhop of *York*, was (ſo antient Record ſupplies the Tale) the Founder of this Church, having preached to the People of the Country round, and baptized them in the River *Trent*; the antient Word imports chriſtianized them, by dipping them in the River *Trent*. Whether our *Antipedo-Baptiſts* will take any Advantage of the Word, I know not; but I cannot ſee any Doubt but that antiently Baptiſm was performed in the Water; whether it was performed there by Immerſion, putting the Perſon into the Water, or pouring the Water upon him, we know not; neither do I ſee any extraordinary, much leſs any eſſential Difference in it, be it one Way or the other; but that is not my Buſineſs, eſpecially not here: The reaſon of naming it, is to give you the pious Occaſion which made the good Biſhop build this Church, namely, that having converted a whole Province, or Part of one at leaſt, he was deſirous they ſhould not want a Place of Worſhip to ſerve God in.

The Thing which makes this Foundation the more remarkable, is, that though it was ſurrendered into the King's Hands, with all the reſt of the religious Foundations, in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII. yet it was reſtored whole as it was before, in the 35*th* of the ſame Reign.

But becauſe I love to ſpeak not from my ſelf in Caſes where good Authorities are to be had, and that in a curſory View of a Place, ſuch as that of a Journey muſt be, the Outſides or Appearances of Things only are to be ſeen, or ſuch farther Knowledge as may be obtained by report of Inhabitants; for I copy nothing from Books, but where I quote the Books, and refer to them; I ſay, for this Reaſon I give you an Account of this venerable Pile, its Foundation and preſent Conſtitution, from a Reverend and very good Friend, and one of the preſent Prebendaries of the Place, and whoſe Authority I do, and the Reader may depend upon, as follows, (*viz.*)

An Account of the TOWN *and* CHURCH *of* SOUTHWELL.

" *Southwell*, in the County of *Nottingham*, is about nine " Miles North Eaſt from *Nottingham*, four Miles Weſt from " *Newark*, eight South Eaſt from *Mansfield*, and about two South " Weſt from the River *Trent*. The Soil of it rich Clay and Marle; " the Air very good, and well watered; the River *Greet* runs by " it. It is a Market Town, and the Market Day *Saturday*; it is " remarkable for no Sort of Manufacture.

"There

"There is in it but one Church, which is both Parochial and "Collegiate; which, I think, is the Caſe of no other in *England*, "except *Rippon* in *Yorkſhire*.

"The Pariſh conſiſts of *Southwell*, and the Hamlets of *Eaſt-* "*rope*, which joins to *Southwell* on the Eaſt; *Weſtrope*, about "a quarter of a Mile Weſt of *Southwell*; and *Normanton*, about "a Mile North; it contains about 350 Families. There is a "Pariſh-Vicar ſo called, who is generally one of the Vicars "Choral, whoſe Buſineſs it is to Viſit the Sick, Bury the Dead, "*&c.* the Preaching Part being performed by the Prebendaries. "This Vicarage was lately augmented by Queen *Anne*'s "Bounty, which Benefit fell to it by Lot.

"The Collegiate Church conſiſts of 16 Prebendaries or Canons, "6 Vicars Choral, an Organiſt, 6 Singing-Men, 6 Choriſters, a "Regiſter to the Chapter, a Treaſurer; an Auditor, a Verger, "*&c.* The Prebends are all in the Gift of the Archbiſhop of "*York.* All the reſt of the Members diſpoſed of by the Chapter.

"The Foundation of this Church is doubtleſs very antient. "It is generally ſuppoſed to be founded by *Paulinus*, the firſt "Archbiſhop of *York*, about the Year 630.

"The Church was, by the ſeveral Members thereof, *viz.* "the Archbiſhop, the Prebendaries, Vicars Choral, Chantry "Prieſts, and by the Chapter, ſurrendered to the King, 32 "*Henry* VIII. as appears by the Records in Chancery; and was "actually in the King's Poſſeſſion, until by Act of Parliament, "*Anno* 35 *Henry* VIII. it was refounded, and reſtored to its an-"tient Privilege, and incorporated by the Name of *The Chapter of* "*the Collegiate Church of the Bleſſed Mary the Virgin of Southwell.*

"Afterward, by the Statute for the Diſſolution of Chantries, "*Anno Primo Edward* VI. it was conceived, that the ſaid Church "was again diſſolved. But the Members of the Church did not "quit their Poſſeſſion till the 4*th* and 5*th* of *Philip* and *Mary*, "when —— *Griffin*, the Attorney General, exhibited an In-"formation of Intruſion againſt the Chapter, pleading the "Crown's Title to their Lands, by Virtue of the Act of *Ed-* "*ward* VI. But upon full Hearing it was adjudged that the "Chapter was not adjudged within the ſaid Statute; and there-"fore the Bill was diſmiſſed; and the Chapter continued to enjoy "their Rights and Privileges.

"Queen *Elizabeth* confirmed the ſame, and gave Statutes to the "ſaid Church, with this Preamble: *Eliz. Dei Grat. Regina, &c.* "*Dilectis ſubditis noſtris, Capitulo, cæteriſq; Miniſtris Eccleſiæ* "*noſtræ Colleg. Beatæ Mariæ Virginis de Southwell per Illuſtriſ-* "*ſimum*

"*ſimum Patrem noſtrum* Hen. VIII. *nuper Regem Ang. fundatæ.* "Notwithſtanding this, in King *James*'s Reign, the ſame Plea "was revived againſt the Church, by the then Attorney General, "and met with the ſame Succeſs; that is, was diſmiſſed. And "King *James*, in the ſecond Year of his Reign, by Letters "Patents under the Great Seal, confirmed and eſtabliſhed the "ſaid Church in perpetuity, according to the Refoundation and "Reſtitution thereof by King *Henry* VIII.

"There is no Dean of this Church; but the Reſidentiary for "the Time being has the Government of it; and one of the "Prebendaries, by the Statutes, is obliged to be Reſident, which "at preſent is by Agreement and by Conſent of the Archbiſhop, "performed by every one in their Turns, and each Prebendary "keeps Reſidence a Quarter of a Year.

"Moſt of the Prebendaries, I think twelve of them, have "Prebendal Houſes in the Town of *Southwell.* But thoſe being "let out on Leaſe, they now keep Reſidence in a Houſe built "for that Purpoſe about 30 Years ago, at the Eaſt End of the "College of the Vicars; which Houſe is ready furniſhed, and "kept in Repair at the Charge of the Chapter.

"The Prebendaries preach in their Turn every *Sunday* "Morning, and on ſuch Feſtivals, *&c.* as Preaching is required. "In the Afternoon on *Sundays* there is a Lecture uſually preached "by the Reſidentiary for the Time being.

"The Chapter of *Southwell* have a peculiar Juriſdiction, and "there are 28 Pariſhes ſubject to it; to moſt of which they "have the Right of Preſentation; beſides ſome others in *Lincoln-* "*ſhire* and *Yorkſhire.* This Juriſdiction is exerciſed by a Com- "miſſary or Vicar-General, choſen by the Chapter out of their "Body, who holds Viſitations, *&c.* twice a Year. And beſides "theſe, there are two Synods yearly, to which all the Clergy of "the County of *Nottingham* pay their Attendance. And a certain "Number of the Prebendaries, and others of the conſiderable "Clergy, are appointed Commiſſioners, by a Commiſſion granted "by the Archbiſhop of *York* to preſide at the Synods.

"There are many Privileges belonging to this Church; one "of which is, That every Pariſh and Hamlet in the County pay "certain ſmall Penſions yearly to the Church, called Pentecoſtal "Offerings.

"There are Houſes for the Vicars Choral adjoining to the "Reſidence Houſe, built about a Square; with a Gate locked up "every Night, and the Key kept by the Reſidentiary. There are "but five of the Vicars have Houſes allotted them in the College.

"The

"The other Vicar, being Parish Vicar also has a Vicarage "House in the Town. There are Prayers twice every Day at the "usual Hours, and likewise at six or seven in the Morning, from "*Ashwednesday* to St. *Matthew*'s Day.

"The Civil Government of the Jurisdiction of *Southwell*, is "distinct from the County at large. It is called the *Soke* of *South-*"*well cum Scrooby*, which is another Town in this County. "There are about 20 Towns subject to this Jurisdiction.

"The *Custos Rotulorum*, and the Justices of the Peace, are "nominated by the Archbishop of *York*, and constituted by a "Commission under the Great Seal of *England*; who hold their "Session both at *Southwell* and *Scrooby*, and perform all other "Justiciary Acts distinct from the County. There is no *Custos* "*Rotulorum* yet appointed in the Room of Lord *Lexington*, who "died about two Years ago; but a New Commission is expected "as soon as the Archbishop is confirmed.

The Names of the present Prebendaries and Prebends, are,

The Reverend	Mr. *Geo. Mompesson.*	*Oxton 1 Pars.*
	Mr. *Tho. Sabourne.*	*North Muskam.*
	Mr. *John Pigot.*	*Beckingham.*
	Mr. *Edward Clark.*	*Dunham.*
	Mr. *Benjamin Carter.*	*Sacrista.*
	Mr. *Stephen Cooper.*	*Normanton.*
	Mr. *Samuel Berdmore.*	*Oxton 2 Pars.*
	Mr. *Thomas Sharp.*	*Norwell Overall.*
	Mr. *Robert Ayde.*	*Woodborough.*
	Mr. *John Lloyd.*	*South Muskam.*
	Mr. *Robert Marsden.*	*Norwell Palishall.*
	Mr. *John Abson.*	*Eaton.*
	Mr. *Humphrey Bralesford.*	*Norwell 3 Pars.*
	Mr. *Ri. Wood.* Present Resid.	*North Severton.*
	Mr. *Henry Cook.*	*Rampton.*
	Mr. *Edward Parker.*	*Halloughton.*

The Present Vicars.

Mr. *Benjamin Cooper.*
Mr. *John Barnard.*
Mr. *Charles Benson.*
Mr. *Samuel Bird.*
Mr. *Joseph Ellis.*
Mr. *William Hodgson.*

An Organist.
Six Singing-Men.
Six Choristers, besides six more Boys who attend as Probationers.

The

The preſent Regiſter and Auditor ——	Mr. *Joſ. Clay.*
The Treaſurer ——	Mr. *George Cooper.*
The Virger	

"The Fabrick of the Church is at preſent in good and decent "Order. It is a ſtrong Building of the *Gothick* Order, very plain. "I remember to have met with this Paſſage in ſome of our old "Writings; That when the Diſpute was about the Diſſolution "of the Church, I think in King *James*'s Reign; among other "Things, it was urged by the Chapter, that the Church of *South-* "*well* was a plain Fabrick, free from all ſuperſtitious Orna- "ments; that there were no painted Figures in the Glaſs-Work, "nor Images, nor ſo much as a Nitch capable of placing an Image "in; *which I think is true.* And from hence too it has been con- "jectur'd concerning the Antiquity of this Church, that it was "probably built, before Image-Worſhip was practiſed or thought "of in the Chriſtian Church.

"This Church was a great Part of it burnt down in the Year "1711 by Lightning; of which I find this Memorandum in one "of our Books, *viz.* "*On Monday the 5th of November*, 1711. "*about Ten a-Clock at Night, the Top of the Ball on one of the South* "*Spires of this Collegiate Church of* Southwell *was fired by* "*Lightning; which, backed by a furious Wind that drove it almoſt* "*directly on the Body of the Church, in a few Hours burnt down* "*the Spire and Roof, melted down the Bells, and ſpared nothing* "*that was combuſtible, except the other Spire, till it came to the* "*Quire, where, after it had conſumed the Organs, it was by* "*ſingular Providence ſtopt and extinguiſh'd.*

"This is a pretty exact Account; to which I muſt add, that "the Damage was computed at near 4000 *l.* which great Mis- "fortune was happily repaired by the Induſtry of the Chapter, "joined with the Help of the then Archbiſhop of *York*, Dr. "*Sharp*; who not only contributed largely themſelves, but by "their Solicitations obtained a Brief, which, with the liberal "Contributions of ſeveral of the Nobility and Gentry, and the "Inhabitants of *Southwell* and its Neighbourhood, enabled them "to repair the Church, and to put it in as good Order as it was "before the Fire.

"Among the Benefactors ought particularly to be remembered "with Gratitude the late Dutcheſs Dowager of *Newcaſtle*, who, "at the Interceſſion of the Archbiſhop, kindly ſeconded by her "Chaplain Dr. *Brailsford*, now Dean of *Wells*,

"Gave

	l.
" Gave	500
" Dr. *Sharp*, Archbiſhop	200
" The late Duke of *Leeds*	200
" The Earl of *Thanet*	50
" The late Duke of *Rutland*	60
" *Bartholomew Burton*, Eſq;	30
" Sir *William Daws*, late Archbiſhop	100

" The Church is built in Form of a Croſs; a great Tower in " the Middle, in which are eight Bells, and two Spires at the " Weſt End. There is a handſome Chapter-Houſe on the North " Side of the Quire.

" The Length of the Church from Eaſt to Weſt is 306 Feet, " of which the Choir is —— Feet; the Length of the croſs Iſle " from North to South is 121 Feet; the Breadth of the Church " 59 Feet.

" On a Pillar at the Entrance into the Choir, is this In- " ſcription:

Sint Reges Nutritii tui & Reginæ Nutrices.
Eccleſiam hanc Collegiatam & Parochialem
Fundavit Antiquitas.
Refundavit Illuſtriſſimus Henricus Rex Octavus,
Edwardo Lee Archiepiſcopo Eborac. intercedente.
Sancivit Sereniſſima Elizabetha Regina,
Edvino Sands Eborum Archiepiſcopo mediante.
Stabilivit Præpotentiſſimus Monarcha Jac. Rex,
Henrico Howard Comite Northamp. aliiſque
Supplicantibus.
Sint ſicut Oreb & Zeb, Zeba & Salmana
Qui dicunt Hæreditate poſſideamus
Sanctuarium Dei.

" There are no very remarkable Monuments in this Church, " only one of Archbiſhop *Sands*, which is within the Com- " munion Rails, and is a fair Tomb of Alabaſter, with his " Effigies lying on it at full Length. ——Round the Verge of " it is this Inſcription:

Edvinus Sandes Sacræ Theologiæ Doctor, poſtquam Vigorniensem Epiſcopatum Annos X, *totidemque tribus demptis Londinenſem geſſiſſet, Eboracenſis ſui Archiepiſcopatus Anno* XII° *Vitæ autem* LXIX°. *obiit Julii* X. *A.D.* 1588.

" At

" At the Head of the Tomb is this Inſcription:

Cujus hic Reconditum Cadaver jacet, genere non humilis vixit, Dignitate locoque magnus, exemplo major; duplici functus Epiſcopatu, Archi-Epiſcopali tandem Amplitudine Illuſtris. Honores hoſce mercatus grandi Pretio, Meritis Virtutibuſque Homo hominum a Malitia & Vindicta Innocentiſſimus; Magnanimus, Apertus, & tantum Neſcius adulari; Summe Liberalis atque Miſericors: Hoſpitaliſſime optimus, Facilis, & in ſola Vitia ſuperbus. Scilicet haud minora, quam locutus eſt, vixit & fuit. In Evangelii prædicand. Laboribus ad extremum uſque Halitum mirabiliter aſſiduus; a ſermonibus ejus nunquam non melior diſcederes. Facundus nolebat eſſe & videbatur; ignavos, ſedulitatis ſuæ Conſcius, oderat. Bonas literas auxit pro Facultatibus; Eccleſiæ Patrimonium, velut rem Deo conſecratum decuit, intactum defendit; gratia, qua floruit, apud Illuſtriſſimam mortalium Elizabetham, effecit, ne hanc, in qua jacet, Eccleſiam tu jacentem cerneres. Venerande Præſul! Utrius memorandum Fortunæ exemplar! Qui tanta cum geſſeris, multa his majora, animo ad omnia ſemper impavido, perpeſſus es; Carceres, Exilia, ampliſſimarum Facultatum amiſſiones; quodque omnium difficillime Innocens perferre animus conſuevit, immanes Calumnias; & ſi re una votis tuis memor, quod Chriſto Teſtimonium etiam ſanguine non præbueris; attamen, qui in proſperis tantos fluctus, & poſt Agonum tot adverſa, tandem quietis ſempiternæ Portum, feſſus Mundi, Deique ſitiens, reperiſti, Æternum lætare; vice ſanguinis ſunt ſudores tui; abi lector, nec iſta ſcias, tantum ut ſciveris, ſed ut imiteris.

" At the Feet under the Coat of Arms:

Verbum Dei manet in Æternum.

" Round the Border of another Stone in the South Iſle of " the Choir.

Hic jacet Robertus Serlby, Generoſus, quondam Famulus Willielmi Booth Archiepiſcopo Eborac. Qui obiit 24° die Menſis Auguſti, A. D. 1480. *cujus animæ propitietur Deus.* Amen.

" On a Stone fixed in the Wainſcoat under one of the Pre- " bendal Stalls in the Choir, is this Inſcription, very antient, but " without a Date.

Hic jacet Wilhelmus Talbot, miſer & indignus ſacerdos, expectans Reſurrectionem in ſigno Thau——I ſuppoſe it means a *Tau* to denote a Croſs.

"On

"On the South-ſide of the Church in the Churchyard,

Me Pede quando teris, Homo qui Mortem mediteris
Sic contritus eris, & pro me quæro, preceris,

"without Name or Date.

"Here was formerly a Palace belonging to the Archbiſhop "of *York*, which ſtood on the South ſide of the Church, the "Ruins of which ſtill remain; by which it appears to have been "a large and ſtately Palace. It was demoliſhed in the Time of "the Rebellion againſt King *Charles* I. and the Church, I have "heard, hardly eſcaped the Fury of thoſe Times; but was in-"debted to the good Offices of one *Edward Cludd*, Eſq; one of "the Parliament Side, who lived at *Norwood*, in the Pariſh of "*Southwell*, in a Houſe belonging to the Archbiſhop, where he "lived in good Eſteem for ſome Time after the Reſtauration; "and left this Eſtate at *Norwood*, which he held by Leaſe of the "Archbiſhop, to his Nephew Mr. *Bartholomew Fillingham*, who "was a conſiderable Officer in the *Exchequer*, and from whom "*Bartholomew Burton*, Eſq; who was his Nephew and Heir, "inherited it, with the Bulk of all the reſt of his Eſtate and who "now enjoys it by a Leaſe of Three Lives, granted by the late "Archbiſhop Sir *William Dawes*. Here were no leſs than three "Parks belonging to the Archbiſhop, which tho' diſparked, "ſtill retain the Name; one of which is *Norwood* Park, in which "is a good Houſe, which has been very much enlarged and "beautified by the ſaid Mr. *Burton*, who lives in it ſome part of "the Year.

"There is a Free-School adjoining to the Church, under the "Care of the Chapter; where the Choriſters are taught *gratis*; "and other Boys belonging to the Town. The Maſter is choſen "by the Chapter; and is to be approved by the Archbiſhop of "*York*.

"There are alſo two Fellowſhips and two Scholarſhips in "St. *John*'s College in *Cambridge*, founded by Dr. *Keton*, "Canon of *Salisbury*, in the 22*d* Year of King *Henry* VIII. to "be choſen by the Maſter and Fellows of the ſaid College, out "of such who have been Choriſters of the Church of *Southwell*, "if any ſuch able Perſon for Learning and Manners, can be "found in *Southwell*, or in the Univerſity of *Cambridge*; and "for want of ſuch, then out of any Scholars abiding in *Cam-*"*bridge*; which ſaid Fellowſhips are to be Thirteen Shillings "and Four-pence each better than any other Fellowſhip of the "College.

Hence

Hence croſſing the Foreſt I came to *Mansfield*, a Market Town, but without any Remarkables. In my Way I viſited the noble Seat of the Duke of *Kingſton* at *Thoresby*, of the Duke of *Newcaſtle* at *Welbeck*, and the Marquiſs of *Hallifax* at *Rufford*, or *Rugeford* Abbey, all very noble Seats, tho' antient, and that at *Welbeck* eſpecially, beautify'd with large Additions, fine Apartments, and good Gardens; but particularly the Park, well ſtocked with large Timber, and the fineſt Kind, as well as the largeſt Quantity of Deer that are any where to be ſeen; for the late Duke's Delight being chiefly on Horſeback and in the Chace, it is not to be wondered if he rather made his Parks fine than his Gardens, and his Stables than his Manſion-Houſe; yet the Houſe is noble, large, and magnificent.

Hard by *Welbeck* is *Wirkſop Mannor*, the antient and ſtately Seat of the noble Family of *Talbot*, deſcended by a long Line of Anceſtors from another Family Illuſtrious, though not enobled (of *Lovetot*'s.) This Houſe, (tho' in its antient Figure) is outdone by none of the beſt and greateſt in the County, except *Wollaton Hall*, already mentioned; and that though it is, *as it were*, deſerted of its noble Patrons; the Family of *Shrewsbury* being in the Perſon of the laſt Duke, removed from this Side of the Country to another fine Seat in the Weſt, already mentioned.

From hence leaving *Nottinghamſhire*, the Weſt Part abounding with Lead and Coal, I croſs'd over that *Fury* of a River called the *Derwent*, and came to *Derby*, the Capital of the County. This is a fine, beautiful, and pleaſant Town; it has more Families of Gentlemen in it than is uſual in Towns ſo remote, and therefore here is a great deal of good and ſome gay Company: Perhaps the rather, becauſe the *Peak* being ſo near, and taking up the larger Part of the County, and being ſo inhoſpitable, ſo rugged and ſo wild a Place, the Gentry chooſe to reſide at *Derby*, rather than upon their Eſtates, as they do in other Places.

It muſt be allowed, that the twelve Miles between *Nottingham* and this Town, keeping the mid-way between the *Trent* on the Left, and the Mountains on the Right, are as agreeable with reſpect to the Situation, the Soil, and the well planting of the Country, as any Spot of Ground, at leaſt that I have ſeen of that Length, in *England*.

The Town of *Derby* is ſituated on the Weſt Bank of the *Derwent*, over which it has a very fine Bridge, well built, but antient, and a Chapel upon the Bridge, now converted into a Dwelling-Houſe. Here is a Curioſity in Trade worth obſerving, as being the only one of its Kind in *England*, namely, a Throwing

or

or Throwſter's Mill, which performs by a Wheel turn'd by the Water; and though it cannot perform the Doubling Part of a Throwſter's Work, which can only be done by a Handwheel, yet it turns the other Work, and performs the Labour of many Hands. Whether it anſwers the Expence or not, that is not my Buſineſs.

This Work was erected by one *Soracole*, a Man expert in making Mill-Work, eſpecially for raiſing Water to ſupply Towns for Family Uſe: But he made a very odd Experiment at this Place; for going to ſhow ſome Gentlemen the Curioſity, as he called it, of his Mill, and croſſing the Planks which lay juſt above the Mill-Wheel; regarding, it ſeems, what he was to ſhow his Friends more than the Place where he was, and too eager in deſcribing Things, keeping his Eye rather upon what he pointed at with his Fingers than what he ſtept upon with his Feet, he ſtepp'd awry and ſlipt into the River.

He was ſo very cloſe to the Sluice which let the Water out upon the Wheel, and which was then pulled up, that tho' Help was juſt at hand, there was no taking hold of him, till by the Force of the Water he was carried through, and puſhed juſt under the large Wheel, which was then going round at a great Rate. The Body being thus forc'd in between two of the Plaſhers of the Wheel, ſtopt the Motion for a little while, till the Water puſhing hard to force its Way, the Plaſher beyond him gave way and broke; upon which the Wheel went again, and, like *Jonah*'s Whale, ſpewed him out, not upon dry Land, but into that Part they call the Apron, and ſo to the Mill-Tail, where he was taken up, and received no Hurt at all.

Derby, as I have ſaid, is a Town of Gentry, rather than Trade; yet it is populous, well built, has five Pariſhes, a large Market-Place, a fine Town-Houſe, and very handſome Streets.

In the Church of *Allhallows*, or, as the *Spaniards* call it, *De Todos los Santos*, All Saints, is the *Pantheon*, or Burial-Place of the noble, now Ducal Family of *Cavendiſh*, now *Devonſhire*, which was firſt erected by the Counteſs of *Shrewsbury*, who not only built the Vault or Sepulchre, but an Hoſpital for eight poor Men and four Women, cloſe by the Church, and ſettled their Maintenance, which is continued to this Day: Here are very magnificent Monuments for the Family of *Cavendiſh*; and at this Church is a famous Tower or Steeple, which for the Heighth and Beauty of its Building, is not equalled in this County, or in any of thoſe adjacent.

By an Inſcription upon this Church, it was erected, or at leaſt the Steeple, at the Charge of the Maids and Batchelors of the Town;

Town; on which Account, whenever a Maid, Native of the Town, was marry'd, the Bells were Rung by Batchelors: How long the Cuſtom laſted, we do not read; but I do not find that it is continued, at leaſt not ſtrictly.

The Government of this Town, for it is a Corporation, and ſends two Burgeſſes to Parliament, is in a Mayor, High-Steward, nine Aldermen, a Recorder, fourteen Brothers, fourteen Capital Burgeſſes, and a Town-Clerk: The Trade of the Town is chiefly in good Malt and good Ale; nor is the Quantity of the latter unreaſonably ſmall, which, as they ſay, they diſpoſe of among themſelves, though they ſpare ſome to their Neighbours too.

It is obſervable, that as the *Trent* makes the Frontier or Bounds of the County of *Derby* South, ſo the *Dove* and the *Erwaſh* make the Bounds Eaſt and Weſt, and the *Derwent* runs through the Center; all of them beginning and ending their Courſe in the ſame County; for they riſe in the *Peak*, and end in the *Trent*.

I that had read *Cotton*'s Wonders of the *Peak*, in which I always wondered more at the Poetry than at the *Peak*; and in which there was much good Humour, tho' but little good Verſe, could not ſatisfy my ſelf to be in *Derbyſhire*, and not ſee the River *Dove*, which that Gentleman has ſpent ſo much Doggerel upon, and celebrated to ſuch a degree for *Trout* and *Grailing*: So from *Derby* we went to *Dove-Bridge*, or, as the Country People call it, *Dowbridge*, where we had the Pleaſure to ſee the River drowning the Low-Grounds by a ſudden Shower, and haſtning to the *Trent* with a moſt outrageous Stream, in which there being no great Diverſion, and travelling being not very ſafe in a rainy Seaſon on that Side, we omitted ſeeing *Aſhbourn* and *Uttoxeter*, the *Utocetum* of the Antients, two Market Towns upon that River, and returning towards *Derby*, we went from thence directly up into the *High Peak*.

In our Way we paſt an antient Seat, large, but not very gay, of Sir *Nathaniel Curſon*, a noted and (for Wealth) over great Family, for many Ages Inhabitants of this County. Hence we kept the *Derwent* on our Right-hand, but kept our Diſtance, the Waters being out; for the *Derwent* is a frightful Creature when the Hills load her Current with Water; I ſay, we kept our Diſtance, and contented our ſelves with hearing the roaring of its Waters, till we came to *Quarn* or *Quarden*, a little ragged, but noted Village, where there is a famous Chalybeat Spring, to which abundance of People go in the Seaſon to drink the Water,

as

as alſo a Cold Bath. There are alſo ſeveral other Mineral Waters in this Part of the Country, as another Chalybeat near *Quarden* or *Quarn*, a hot Bath at *Matlock*, and another at *Buxton*, of which in its Place; beſides theſe, there are hot Springs in ſeveral Places which run waſte into the Ditches and Brooks, and are taken no notice of, being remote among the Mountains, and out of the Way of the common reſort.

We found the Wells, as Cuſtom bids us call them, pretty full of Company, the Waters good, and very phyſical, but wretched Lodging and Entertainment; ſo I reſolved to ſtay till I came to the South, and make ſhift with *Tunbridge* or *Epſom*, of which I have ſpoken at large in the Counties of *Surrey* and *Kent*.

From *Quarden* we advanc'd due North, and, mounting the Hills gradually for four or five Miles, we ſoon had a moſt frightful View indeed among the black Mountains of the *Peak*; however, as they were yet at a Diſtance, and a good Town lay on our Left called *Wirkſworth*, we turned thither for Refreſhment; Here indeed we found a Specimen of what I had heard before, (*viz.*) that however rugged the Hills were, the Vales were every where fruitful, well inhabited, the Markets well ſupplied, and the Proviſions extraordinary good; not forgetting the Ale, which every where exceeded, if poſſible, what was paſs'd, as if the farther North the better the Liquor, and that the nearer we approach'd to *Yorkſhire*, as the Place for the beſt, ſo the *Ale* advanc'd the nearer to its Perfection.

Wirkſworth is a large well-frequented Market Town, and Market Towns being very thin placed in this Part of the County, they have the better Trade, the People generally coming twelve or fifteen Miles to a Market, and ſometimes much more; though there is no very great Trade to this Town but what relates to the Lead Works, and to the ſubterranean Wretches, who they call *Peakrills*, who work in the Mines, and who live all round this Town every way.

The Inhabitants are a rude booriſh kind of People, but they are a bold, daring, and even deſperate kind of Fellows in their Search into the Bowels of the Earth; for no People in the World out-do them; and therefore they are often entertained by our Engineers in the Wars to carry on the *Sap*, and other ſuch Works, at the Sieges of ſtrong fortified Places.

This Town of *Wirkſworth* is a kind of a Market for Lead; the like not known any where elſe *that I know of*, except it be at the Cuſtom-houſe Keys in *London*. The *Barmoot Court*, kept here to judge Controverſies among the Miners, that is to ſay, to adjuſt

adjuſt ſubterranean Quarrels and Diſputes, is very remarkable: Here they ſummon a Maſter and twenty-four Jurors, and they have Power to ſet out the Bounds of the Works under Ground, the Terms are theſe, they are empowered to ſet off the Meers (ſo they call them) of Ground in a *Pipe* and a *Flat*, that is to ſay, twenty nine Yards long in the firſt, and fourteen Square in the laſt; when any Man has found a Vein of Oar in another Man's Ground, except Orchards and Gardens; they may appoint the Proprietor Cartways and Paſſage for Timber, *&c.* This Court alſo preſcribes Rules to the Miners, and limits their Proceedings in the Works under Ground; alſo they are Judges of all their little Quarrels and Diſputes in the Mines, as well as out, and, in a word, keep the Peace among them; which, by the way, may be called the greateſt of all the Wonders of the *Peak*, for they are of a ſtrange, turbulent, quarrelſome Temper, and very hard to be reconciled to one another in their ſubterraneous Affairs.

And now I am come to this wonderful Place, the *Peak*, where you will expect I ſhould do as ſome others have, (I think, fooliſhly) done before me, *viz.* tell you ſtrange long Stories of Wonders as (I muſt ſay) they are moſt weakly call'd; and that you may not think me arrogant in cenſuring ſo many Wiſe Men, who have wrote of theſe Wonders, as if they were all Fools, I ſhall give you four *Latin* Lines out of Mr. *Cambden*, by which you will ſee there were ſome Men of my Mind above a hundred Years ago.

Mira alto Pecco *tria ſunt, barathrum, ſpecus, antrum;*
Commoda tot, Plumbum, Gramen, Ovile pecus.
Tot ſpecioſa ſimul ſunt, Caſtrum, Balnea, Chatſworth,
Plura ſed occurrunt, quæ ſpecioſa minus.

Cambd. Brit. fol. 495.

Which, by the ſame Hand, are engliſhed thus:

Nine Things that pleaſe us at the Peak *we ſee;*
A Cave, a Den, a Hole, the Wonder be;
Lead, Sheep and Paſture, are the uſeful Three.
Chatſworth *the Caſtle, and the* Bath *delight;*
Much more you ſee; all little worth the Sight.

Now to have ſo great a Man as Mr. *Hobbes*, and after him Mr. *Cotton*, celebrate the Trifles here, the firſt in a fine *Latin* Poem, the laſt in *Engliſh* Verſe, as if they were the moſt exalted Wonders of the World; I cannot but, after wondering at their making Wonders of them, deſire you, my Friend, to travel with

me

me through this houling Wilderneſs in your Imagination, and you ſhall ſoon find all that is wonderful about it.

Near *Wirkſworth*, and upon the very Edge of *Derwent*, is, *as above*, a Village called *Matlock*, where there are ſeveral warm Springs, lately one of theſe being ſecured by a Stone Wall on every Side, by which the Water is brought to riſe to a due heighth, is made into a very convenient Bath; with a Houſe built over it, and room within the Building to walk round the Water or Bath, and ſo by Steps to go down gradually into it.

This Bath would be much more frequented than it is, if two Things did not hinder; namely, a baſe, ſtony, mountainous Road to it, and no good Accommodation when you are there: They are intending, as they tell us, to build a good Houſe to entertain Perſons of Quality, or ſuch who would ſpend their Money at it; but it was not ſo far concluded or directed when I was there, as to be any where begun: The Bath is Milk, or rather Blood warm, very pleaſant to go into, and very Sanative, eſpecially for Rheumatick Pains, Bruiſes, *&c.*

For ſome Miles before we come to *Matlock*, you paſs over the Hills by the very Mouths of the Lead-Mines, and there are Melting-Houſes for the preparing the Oar, and melting or caſting it into Pigs; and ſo they carry it to *Wirkſworth* to be ſold at the Market.

Over againſt this warm Bath, and on the other, or Eaſt Side of the *Derwent*, ſtands a high Rock, which riſes from the very Bottom of the River (for the Water waſhes the Foot of it, and is there in dry Weather very ſhallow); I ſay, it riſes perpendicular as a Wall, the Precipice bare and ſmooth like one plain Stone, to ſuch a prodigious heighth, it is really ſurpriſing; yet what the People believed of it ſurmounted all my Faith too, though I look'd upon it very curiouſly, for they told me it was above four hundred Foot high, which is as high as two of our Monuments, one ſet upon another; that which adds moſt to my wonder in it is, that as the Stone ſtands, it is ſmooth from the very bottom of the *Derwent* to the uppermoſt Point, and nothing can be ſeen to grow upon it. The prodigious heighth of this *Tor*, (for it is called *Matlock Tor*) was to me more a wonder than any of the reſt in the *Peak*, and, I think, it ſhould be named among them, but it is not. So it muſt not be called one of the *Wonders*.

A little on the other Side of *Wirkſworth*, begins a long Plain called *Braſſington Moor*, which reaches full twelve Miles in Length another Way, (*viz.*) from *Braſſington* to *Buxton*. At the beginning of it on this Side from *Wirkſworth*, it is not quite ſo much

much. The *Peak* People, who are mighty fond of having Strangers ſhewed every Thing they can, and of calling every thing a Wonder, told us here of another high Mountain, where a Giant was buried, and which they called the *Giant's Tomb.*

This tempted our Curioſity, and we preſently rod up to the Mountain in order to leave our Horſes, Dragoon-like, with a Servant, and to clamber up to the Top of it, to ſee this Giant's Tomb: Here we miſs'd the imaginary Wonder, and found a real one; the Story of which I cannot but record, to ſhew the diſcontented Part of the rich World how to value their own Happineſs, by looking below them, and ſeeing how others live, who yet are capable of being eaſie and content, which content goes a great way towards being happy, if it does not come quite up to Happineſs. The Story is this:

"As we came near the Hill, which ſeemed to be round, and "a Precipice almoſt on every Side, we perceived a little parcel "of Ground hedg'd in, as if it were a Garden, it was about "twenty or thirty Yards long, but not ſo much broad, Parallel "with the Hill, and cloſe to it; we ſaw no Houſe, but, by a Dog "running out barking, we perceived ſome People were there-"about; and preſently after we ſaw two little Children, and then "a third run out to ſee what was the Matter. When we came "cloſe up we ſaw a ſmall opening, not a Door, but a natural "opening into the Rock, and the Noiſe we had made brought "a Woman out with a Child in her Arms, and another at her "Foot. *N. B.* The biggeſt of theſe five was a Girl, about eight "or ten Years old.

"We asked the Woman ſome Queſtions about the Tomb of "the Giant upon the Rock or Mountain: She told us, there was "a broad flat Stone of a great ſize lay there, which, ſhe ſaid, the "People call'd *a Graveſtone*; and, if it was, it might well be "called a Giant's, for ſhe thought no ordinary Man was ever "ſo tall, and ſhe deſcrib'd it to us as well as ſhe could, by which "it muſt be at leaſt ſixteen or ſeventeen Foot long; but ſhe could "not give any farther Account of it, neither did ſhe ſeem to lay "any Streſs upon the Tale of a Giant being buried there, but "ſaid, if her Husband had been at home he might have ſhown it "to us. I ſnatch'd at the Word, *at home! ſays I*, good Wife, why, "where do you live. *Here, Sir*, ſays ſhe, *and points to the Hole "in the Rock.* Here! *ſays I*; and do all theſe Children live here "too? *Yes, Sir*, ſays ſhe, *they were all born here.* Pray how long "have you dwelt here then? *ſaid I. My Husband was born here*, "ſaid ſhe, *and his Father before him.* Will you give me leave,

"*ſays*

" *ſays one of our Company, as curious as I was*, to come in and ſee " your Houſe, Dame? *If you pleaſe, Sir*, ſays ſhe, *but 'tis not a* " *Place fit for ſuch as you are to come into*, calling him, *your Worſhip*, " forſooth; *but that by the by.* I mention it, to ſhew that the good " Woman did not want Manners, though ſhe liv'd in a Den like " a wild Body.

" However, we alighted and went in: There was a large " hollow Cave, which the poor People by two Curtains hang'd " croſs, had parted into three Rooms. On one Side was the " Chimney, and the Man, or perhaps his Father, being *Miners*, " had found means to work a Shaft or Funnel through the Rock " to carry the Smoke out at the Top, where the Giant's Tomb- " ſtone was. The Habitation was poor, 'tis true, but Things " within did not look ſo like Miſery as I expected. Every Thing " was clean and neat, tho' mean and ordinary: There were " Shelves with Earthen Ware, and ſome Pewter and Braſs. There " was, which I obſerved in particular, a whole Flitch or Side of " Bacon hanging up in the Chimney, and by it a good Piece of " another. There was a Sow and Pigs running about at the Door, " and a little lean Cow feeding upon a green Place juſt before " the Door, and the little encloſed Piece of Ground I mentioned, " was growing with good Barley; it being then near Harveſt.

" To find out whence this appearance of Subſtance came, " I asked the poor Woman, what Trade her Husband was? She " ſaid, *he worked in the Lead Mines.* I asked her, how much he " could earn a Day there? ſhe ſaid, if he had good luck he could " earn about five pence a Day, but that he worked by the Diſh " (which was a Term of Art I did not underſtand, but ſuppoſed, " as I afterward underſtood it was, by the Great, in proportion " to the Oar, which they meaſure in a wooden Bowl, which they " call a Diſh). I then asked, what ſhe did? She ſaid, when ſhe " was able to work ſhe waſhed the Oar: But, looking down on " her Children, and ſhaking her Head, ſhe intimated, that they " found her ſo much Buſineſs ſhe could do but little, which " I eaſily granted muſt be true. But what can you get at waſhing " the Oar, ſaid I, when you can work? She ſaid, if ſhe work'd " hard ſhe could gain Three-pence a Day. So that, in ſhort, " here was but Eight-pence a Day when they both worked hard, " and that not always, and perhaps not often, and all this to " maintain a Man, his Wife, and five ſmall Children, and yet " they ſeemed to live very pleaſantly, the Children look'd plump " and fat, ruddy and wholeſome; and the Woman was tall, well " ſhap'd, clean, and (for the Place) a very well looking, comely " Woman;

"Woman; nor was there any thing look'd like the Dirt and "Naſtineſs of the miſerable Cottages of the Poor; tho' many "of them ſpend more Money in ſtrong Drink than this poor "Woman had to maintain five Children with.

"This moving Sight ſo affected us all, that, upon a ſhort "Conference at the Door, we made up a little Lump of Money, "and I had the honour to be Almoner for the Company; and "though the Sum was not great, being at moſt ſomething within "a Crown, as I told it into the poor Woman's Hand, I could "perceive ſuch a Surprize in her Face, that, had ſhe not given "vent to her Joy by a ſudden flux of Tears, I found ſhe would "have fainted away. She was ſome time before ſhe could do any "thing but Cry; but after that was abated, ſhe expreſſed her ſelf "very handſomely (for a poor Body) and told me, ſhe had not "ſeen ſo much Money together of her own for many Months.

"We asked her, if ſhe had a good Husband; ſhe ſmiled, and "ſaid, Yes, thanked God for it, and that ſhe was very happy in "that, for he worked very hard, and they wanted for nothing "that he could do for them; and two or three times made men-"tion of how contented they were: In a word, it was a Lecture "to us all, and that ſuch, I aſſure you, as made the whole "Company very grave all the reſt of the Day: And if it has no "Effect of that kind upon the Reader, the Defect muſt be in my "telling the Story in a leſs moving manner than the poor Woman "told it her ſelf.

From hence enquiring no farther after the Giant, or his Tomb, we went, by the direction of the poor Woman, to a Valley on the Side of a riſing Hill, where there were ſeveral Grooves, ſo they call the Mouth of the Shaft or Pit by which they go down into a Lead Mine; and as we were ſtanding ſtill to look at one of them, admiring how ſmall they were, and ſcarce believing a poor Man that ſhew'd it us, when he told us, that they went down thoſe narrow Pits or Holes to ſo great a Depth in the Earth; I ſay, while we were wondering, and ſcarce believing the Fact, we were agreeably ſurprized with ſeeing a Hand, and then an Arm, and quickly after a Head, thruſt up out of the very Groove we were looking at. It was the more ſurprizing as not we only, but not the Man that we were talking to, knew any thing of it, or expected it.

Immediately we rode cloſer up to the Place, where we ſee the poor Wretch working and heaving himself up gradually, as we thought, with difficulty; but when he ſhewed us that it was by ſetting his Feet upon Pieces of Wood fixt croſs the Angles of

of the Groove like a Ladder, we found that the Difficulty was not much; and if the Groove had been larger they could not either go up or down ſo eaſily, or with ſo much ſafety, for that now their Elbows reſting on thoſe Pieces as well as their Feet, they went up and down with great Eaſe and Safety.

Thoſe who would have a more perfect Idea of thoſe Grooves, need do no more than go to the Church of St. *Paul*'s, and deſire to ſee the ſquare Wells which they have there to go down from the Top of the Church into the very Vaults under it, to place the Leaden Pipes which carry the Rain Water from the flat of the Roof to the Common-ſhore, which Wells are ſquare, and have ſmall Iron Bars placed croſs the Angles for the Workmen to ſet their Feet on, to go up and down to repair the Pipes; the manner of the Steps are thus deſcrib'd:

When this ſubterranean Creature was come quite out, with all his Furniture about him, we had as much Variety to take us up as before, and our Curioſity received full Satisfaction without venturing down, as we were perſuaded to by ſome People, and as two of our Company were inclined to do.

Firſt, the Man was a moſt uncouth Spectacle; he was cloathed all in Leather, had a Cap of the ſame without Brims, ſome Tools in a little Basket which he drew up with him, not one of the Names of which we could underſtand but by the help of an Interpreter. Nor indeed could we underſtand any of the Man's Diſcourſe ſo as to make out a whole Sentence; and yet the Man was pretty free of his Tongue too.

For his Perſon, he was lean as a Skeleton, pale as a dead Corps, his Hair and Beard a deep Black, his Fleſh lank, and, as we thought, ſomething of the Colour of the Lead itſelf, and being very tall and very lean he look'd, or we that ſaw him aſcend *ab Inferis*, fancied he look'd like an Inhabitant of the dark Regions below, and who was juſt aſcended into the World of Light.

Beſides his Basket of Tools, he brought up with him about three quarters of a hundred Weight of Oar, which we wondered at, for the Man had no ſmall Load to bring, conſidering the manner of his coming up; and this indeed made him come heaving and ſtruggling up, as I ſaid at firſt, as if he had great Difficulty to get out; whereas it was indeed the Weight that he brought with him.

If

If any Reader thinks this, and the paſt relation of the Woman and the Cave, too low and trifling for this Work, they muſt be told, that I think quite otherwiſe; and eſpecially conſidering what a Noiſe is made of Wonders in this Country, which, I muſt needs ſay, have nothing in them curious, but much talked of, more trifling a great deal. See *Cotton*'s *Wonders of the Peak*, *Hobbes*'s *Chatſworth*, and ſeveral others; but I ſhall make no more Apologies. I return to our ſubterranean Apparition.

We asked him, how deep the Mine lay which he came out of: He anſwered us in Terms we did not underſtand; but our Interpreter, as above, told us, it ſignified that he was at work 60 Fathoms deep, but that there were five Men of his Party, who were, two of them, eleven Fathoms, and the other three, fifteen Fathoms deeper: He ſeemed to regret that he was not at work with thoſe three; for that they had a deeper Vein of Oar than that which he worked in, and had a way out at the Side of the Hill, where they paſs'd without coming up ſo high as he was obliged to do.

If we bleſſed our ſelves before, when we ſaw how the poor Woman and her five Children lived in the Hole or Cave in the Mountain, with the Giant's Grave over their Heads; we had much more room to reflect how much we had to acknowledge to our Maker, that we were not appointed to get our Bread thus, one hundred and fifty Yards under Ground, or in a Hole as deep in the Earth as the Croſs upon St. *Paul*'s *Cupolo* is high out of it: Nor was it poſſible to ſee theſe miſerable People without ſuch Reflections, unleſs you will ſuppoſe a Man as ſtupid and ſenſleſs as the Horſe he rides on. But to leave Moralizing to the Reader, I proceed.

We then look'd on the Oar, and got the poor Man's leave to bring every one a ſmall Piece of it away with us, for which we gave him two ſmall Pieces of better Mettle, called Shillings, which made his Heart glad; and, as we underſtood by our Interpreter, was more than he could gain at ſixty Fathoms under Ground in three Days; and we found ſoon after the Money was ſo much, that it made him move off immediately towards the Alehouſe, to melt ſome of it into good *Pale Derby*; but, to his farther good Luck, we were gotten to the ſame Alehouſe before him; where, when we ſaw him come, we gave him ſome Liquor too, and made him keep his Money, and promiſe us to carry it home to his Family, which they told us lived hard by.

From hence entring upon *Braſſington Moor*, mentioned above, we had eight Mile ſmooth Green riding to *Buxton* Bath, which they

they call one of the *Wonders* of the *Peak*; but is ſo far from being a Wonder, that to us, who had been at *Bath* in *Somerſetſhire*, and at *Aix la Chapelle* in *Germany*, it was nothing at all; nor is it any thing but what is frequent in ſuch Mountainous Countries as this is, in many Parts of the World.

That which was more wonderful to me than all of it, was, that ſo light is made of them as to Uſe; that the People rather wonder at them than take the Benefit of them; and that, as there are ſeveral hot Springs in this Village of *Buxton*, as well as at *Matlock*, mentioned above, and at ſeveral other Places, they are not built into noble and convenient bathing Places; and, inſtead of a Houſe or two, a City built here for the Entertainment of Company; which, if it were done, and Countenance given to it, as is to the Baths at *Bath*, I doubt not it would be as well frequented, and to as good purpoſe.

But though I ſhall not treat this warm Spring as a Wonder, for ſuch it is not; I muſt nevertheleſs give it the Praiſe due to the medicinal Virtue of its Waters; for it is not to be deny'd, but that wonderful Cures have been wrought by them, eſpecially in Rheumatick, Scorbutick and ſcrofulous Diſtempers, Aches of the Joints, nervous Pains, and alſo in ſcurfy and leprous Maladies.

For a Proof of this, and to give a juſt Reputation to the Waters of *Buxton*, I crave leave to give a brief Account of what the Learned ſay of their Virtues, and the manner of their Operation; and though I ſhall not croud this Work with any thing from Books, which is not more than common, and more than ordinary uſeful, yet I muſt be excuſed in this, as what I think excels in both: It is from the learned Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural Hiſtory of Lancaſhire, and of the Peak*; his Words are as follows:

"Here, *meaning at Buxton*, the Waters are Sulphurous and "Saline, yet not *fœtid*, but very palatable, becauſe the Sulphur "is not united with any Vitriolic Particles, or but very few "Saline; it tinges not Silver, nor is it Purgative, becauſe its "Saline Parts are diſpenſed in ſuch ſmall Proportions, which "Saline Particles make up a compound Salt, conſtituted of a "Marine Salt, and the *Sal Catharticum Amarum*, which indeed "is the *Nitrum Calcarium* that impregnates *Epſom*, *Northall* and "*Dullwich* Waters, and others in thoſe Parts, as at *Stretham*, "*Peckham*, *Shooters-Hill*, &c. in the County of *Kent*.

"Theſe Waters (*Buxton*) if drank, create a good Appetite, "open Obſtructions, and no doubt, if mixed with the Chalybeat "Waters that are there alſo, may anſwer all the Intentions of the "*Bath* Water in *Somerſetſhire*, and that of Sir *Vincent*'s too at "*Briſtol*,

" *Briſtol*, ſo noted for curing the *Diabetes*; of which I have ſeen " ſeveral Inſtances in theſe Parts; and likewiſe for curing of Bloody " Urines, of which I ſaw a moſt noted Inſtance at *Liverpoole*.

" This Bath is of a temperate Heat, and, without queſtion, " by a reverberating *Halitus* might be brought to any Degree of " Heat; but, I think, in its own natural Heat, it may in general " be ſaid to be more agreeable to the Conſtitutions of thoſe Parts; " and where the hot Baths cannot be ſafely uſed, this may. This " laſt Summer I ſaw remarkable Inſtances of its Effects in ſcor- " butick Rheumatiſms in Perſons, that could not go before with- " out the help of Crutches, who came from thence to *Mancheſter* " on foot without them, diſtant from *Buxton* full ſixteen Northern " Miles."

For the Antiquity of theſe Baths too, though there is not a King *Bladud* to teſtify for them, as at *Bath* in *Somerſetſhire*, whoſe Evidence we cannot be ſure is very juſtifiable, yet hear the ſame Author on that Article:

" That theſe Baths were eminent in the *Romans* time, is moſt " certain. *Lucan*, and others acquaint us, they were extraordinary " hot, the High Road, called the *Roman Bath-Gate*, as Mr. " *Cambden* ſays, further confirms it; but it is eſpecially evident " from a *Roman* Wall cemented with red *Roman* Plaiſter, cloſe " by St. *Anne*'s Well, where we may ſee the Ruins of the antient " Bath, its Dimenſions and Length.

The Waters are temperately hot, or rather warm, and operate rather as a cold Bath, without that violent Attack which the cold Bath makes upon all Nature at once; you feel a little Chilneſs when you firſt dip or plunge into the Water, but it is gone in a Moment; and you find a kind of an equality in the Warmth of your Blood and that of the Water, and that ſo very pleaſant, that far from the fainting and weakening Violence of the hot Baths, which makes you ready to die away if you continue above an Hour, or thereabouts, in them, and will ſhrivel up the Fingers like thoſe of Women, who have been waſhing Cloaths; on the contrary, here you are never tired, and can hardly be perſuaded to come out of the Bath when you are in.

The Village where the principal Springs are, is called *Buxton*; though there are ſeveral of them, for they riſe unregarded in the Banks of the Encloſures, and on the Sides of the Hill, ſo that the Number is hardly known; there is but one Bath which is walled in with Stone Walls, and Steps made to go down into it, and a Houſe built over it, though not ſo cloſe as is fit for Winter bathing.

The Duke of *Devonſhire* is Lord of the Village, and conſe-

quently

quently of the Bath itſelf; and his Grace has built a large handſome Houſe at the Bath, where there is convenient Lodging, and very good Proviſions, and an Ordinary well ſerved for One Shilling *per* Head; but it is but one. And though ſome other Houſes in the Town take in Lodgers upon occaſion, yet the Conveniencies are not the ſame; ſo that there is not Accommodation for a Confluence of People, as at the Bath-Houſe it ſelf: If it were otherwiſe, and that the Nobility and Gentry were ſuitably entertained, I doubt not but *Buxton* would be frequented, and with more effect as to Health, as well as much more Satisfaction to the Company; where there is an open and healthy Country, a great variety of View to ſatisfy the Curious, and a fine Down or Moor for the Ladies to take a Ring upon in their Coaches, all much more convenient than in a cloſe City as the *Bath* is, which, more like a Priſon than a Place of Diverſion, ſcarce gives the Company room to converſe out of the ſmell of their own Excrements, and where the very City it ſelf may be ſaid to ſtink like a general Common-ſhore.

We ſaw indeed a Variety of Objects here; ſome that came purely for the Pleaſure of Bathing, taking the Air, and to ſee the Country, which has many Things rare and valuable to be ſeen, tho' nothing, as I met with, can be called a Wonder, *Elden Hole* excepted, of which in its Place: We found others that came purely for Cure, as the lame Man to the Pool; of which ſome openly applauded the Virtue of the Bath, as evidently working a Cure upon them. One Object indeed, who, whether his Phyſician miſtook his Diſeaſe, or he gave his Phyſician a wrong Account, (as is moſt probable) was very inadvertently ſent thither, found himſelf fatally injured by the Bath: What the Reaſon of that might be, I leave to the Learned; but, upon this occaſion, one of our Company left the following Lines written on the Wall in the Bathing Houſe:

Buxton, *may all thy Silver Streams unite,*
And be as Bountiful, as they are Bright:
May every Votary, diſeas'd and poor,
If chaſte in Blood, be certain of his Cure.
But let thy Springs refuſe that Wretch to heal,
Who ſhall a Crime in his Diſeaſe conceal:
May thy chaſt Streams quench no diſhoneſt Flame,
But as thy Fountain's pure, be pure thy Fame.

South Weſt from hence, about a quarter of a Mile, or not ſo much, on the Side, or rather at the Foot of a very high Ridge of Mountains,

Mountains, is a great Cave or Hole in the Earth, called *Poole's Hole*, another of the *Wonderless* Wonders of the *Peak*. The Wit that has been spent upon this Vault or Cave in the Earth, had been well enough to raise the expectation of Strangers, and bring Fools a great way to creep into it; but is ill bestowed upon all those that come to the Place with a just Curiosity, founded upon antient Report; when these go in to see it, they generally go away, acknowledging that they have seen nothing suitable to their great Expectation, or to the Fame of the Place.

It is a great Cave, or natural Vault, antient doubtless as the Mountain itself, and occasioned by the fortuitous Position of the Rocks at the creation of all Things, or perhaps at the great Absorption or Influx of the Surface into the Abyss at the great Rupture of the Earth's Crust or Shell, according to Mr. *Burnet*'s Theory; and to me it seems a Confirmation of that Hypothesis of the breaking in of the Surface. But that by the way:

It may be deepen'd and enlarged by Streams and Eruptions of subterraneous Waters, of which here are several, as there generally are in all such Cavities; as at *Castleton* in this Country, at *Wooky Hole* in *Somersetshire*, which I have already spoken of; and at several like Caves which are now to be seen among the Mountains in *Swisserland*, in *Norway*, in *Hungary*, and other Places.

The Story of one *Pole* or *Poole*, a famous Giant or Robber, (they might as well have called him a Man Eater) who harboured in this Vault, and whose Kitchen and Lodging, or Bed-Chamber, they show you on your Right-hand, after you have crept about ten Yards upon All-Four; I say, this I leave to those who such Stories are better suited to, than I expect of my Readers.

However, this helps among the People there, to make out the *Wonder*; and indeed such Things are wanting where really Wonder is wanting, else there would be no Wonder at all in it; as indeed there is not.

The utmost you meet with after this, is the extraordinary heighth of the Arch or Roof; which, however, is far from what a late flaming Author has magnified it to, (*viz.*) a quarter of a Mile perpendicular. That it is very high, is enough to say; for it is so far from a quarter of a Mile, that there seems nothing admirable in it.

Dr. *Leigh* spends some time in admiring the spangled Roof. *Cotton* and *Hobbes* are most ridiculously and outrageously witty upon it. Dr. *Leigh* calls it *Fret Work*, Organ, and *Choir Work*. The whole of the Matter is this, that the Rock being every where

The Devils Arse
A Petrify'd Cockle
A Petrify'd Oyster
A Torrent course Fluor or Spar found in the Lead Mines
Lady Cross
P. of the WEST RIDING of YORK
Rotherham
Tickhill
SHIRE
PEAK
Sheffield
Chapel
Tideswall
Dranfield
Chesterfield
Bakewel
Mansfield
Alfreton
Wirkesworth
Ashborn
Derby
Utoxiter
Tutbury C.
Burton
Tamworth
Pooles Hole
P. of NOTTINGHAM SHIRE
P. of STAFFORD SHIRE
P. of LEICESTER S.
P. OF WARWICK S.
Lead Mines
A High Peak Hund
B Scarsdale H.
C Wirkesworth H.
D Appletree H.
E Morlestone H.
F. Repington H.
A.B. Part of Appletree H.
DERBY SHIRE
By
H. Moll Geographer.
0 5 10
English Miles
Degrees west from London
One of the Fishing Petrify'd with the Representations of Trees.
A Glossopetra or Crow bill found in ye Lead Mines.
A Glossopetra found in the like Mines both in this County and wales

where moiſt and dropping, the Drops are ſome fallen, thoſe you ſee below; ſome falling, thoſe you have glancing by you *En paſſant*; and others pendant in the Roof. Now as you have Guides before you and behind you, carrying every one a Candle, the light of the Candles reflected by the globular drops of Water, dazle upon your Eyes from every Corner; like as the drops of Dew in a ſunny-bright Morning reflect the riſing Light to the Eye, and are as ten thouſand Rainbows in miniature; whereas were any Part of the Roof or Arch of this Vault to be ſeen by a clear Light, there would be no more Beauty on it than on the Back of a Chimney; for, in ſhort, the Stone is coarſe, ſlimy, *with the conſtant wet*, dirty and dull; and were the little drops of Water gone, or the Candles gone, there would be none of theſe fine Sights to be ſeen for Wonders, or for the learned Authors above to ſhow themſelves fooliſh about.

Let any Perſon therefore, who goes into *Poole*'s *Hole* for the future, and has a mind to try the Experiment, take a long Pole in his hand, with a Cloth tied to the end of it, and mark any Place of the ſhining ſpangled Roof which his Pole will reach to; and then, wiping the drops of Water away, he ſhall ſee he will at once extinguiſh all thoſe Glories; then let him ſit ſtill and wait a little, till, by the Nature of the thing, the Drops ſwell out again, and he ſhall find the Stars and Spangles riſe again by degrees, here one, and there one, till they ſhine with the ſame Fraud, a meer *deceptio viſus*, as they did before. As for the *Queen of Scots* Pillar, as 'tis called, becauſe her late unfortunate Majeſty, *Mary*, Queen of *Scots*, was pleaſed to have it be called ſo, it is a Piece of Stone like a kind of Spar, which is found about the Lead; and 'tis not improbable in a Country where there is ſo much of the Oar, it may be of the ſame kind, and, ſtanding upright, obtained the Name of a Pillar; of which almoſt every Body that comes there, carries away a Piece, in Veneration of the Memory of the unhappy Princeſs that gave it her Name. Nor is there any thing ſtrange or unuſual in the Stone, much leſs in the Figure of it, which is otherwiſe very mean, and in that Country very common.

As to the ſeveral Stones called Mr. *Cotton*'s, *Haycock*'s, *Poole*'s *Chair*, Flitches of *Bacon*, and the like, they are nothing but ordinary Stones; and the Shapes very little reſemble the Things they are ſaid to repreſent; but the fruitful Imagination of the Country Carls, who fancy to call them ſo, will have them to look like them; a Stranger ſees very little even of the Similitude, any more than when People fancy they ſee Faces and Heads, Caſtles and

and Cities, Armies, Horſes and Men, in the Clouds, in the Fire, and the like.

Nor is the petrifying of the Water, which appears in its pendant form like Icecles in the Roof aloft, or riſing Pyramids below, if ſuch there were, any thing but what is frequent and natural both to Water and to Stone, placed thus under Ground, and ſeems to be the way by which even Stone itſelf, like other Vegetables, fructifies and grows.

So that, in ſhort, there is nothing in *Poole*'s *Hole* to make a Wonder of, any more than as other Things in Nature, which are rare to be ſeen, however eaſily accounted for, may be called wonderful.

Having thus accounted for two of the ſeven Things, called *Wonders* in this Country, I paſs by *Elden Hole*, which I ſhall take notice of by it ſelf, and come to two more of them, as wonderleſs, and empty of every Thing that may be called rare or ſtrange, as the other; and indeed much more ſo.

The firſt of theſe is *Mam Tor*, or, as the Word in the Mountain Jargon ſignifies, the *Mother Rock*, upon a Suggeſtion that the ſoft crumbling Earth, which falls from the Summit of the one, breeds or begets ſeveral young Mountains below. The Sum of the whole Wonder *is this*, That there is a very high Hill, nay, I will add (that I may make the moſt of the Story, and that it may appear as much like a Wonder as I can) an exceeding high Hill. But this in a Country which is all over Hills, cannot be much of a Wonder, becauſe alſo there are ſeveral higher Hills in the *Peak* than that, only not juſt there.

The South Side of this Hill is a Precipice, and very ſteep from the Top to the Bottom; and as the Subſtance of this Hill is not a ſolid Stone, or rocky, as is the Caſe of all the Hills thereabouts, but a crumbling looſe Earth mingled with ſmall Stones, it is continually falling down in ſmall Quantities, as the force of haſty Showers, or ſolid heavy Rains, looſens and waſhes it off, or as Froſts and Thaws operate upon it in common with other Parts of the Earth; now as the great Hill, which is thick, as well as high, parts with this looſe Stuff, without being ſenſibly diminiſhed, yet the Bottom which it falls into, is more eaſily perceived to ſwell with the Quantity that falls down; the Space where it is received being ſmall, comparatively to the heighth and thickneſs of the Mountain: Here the pretended Wonder is form'd, namely, that the little Heap below, ſhould grow up into a Hill, and yet the great Hill not be the leſs for all that is fallen down; which is not true in fact, any more than, as a great black Cloud pouring down

down Rain as it paſſes over our Heads, appears ſtill as great and as black as before, though it continues pouring down Rain over all the Country. But nothing is more certain than this, that the more Water comes down from it, the leſs remains in it; and ſo it certainly is of *Mam Tor*, in ſpite of all the Poetry of Mr. *Cotton* or Mr. *Hobbes*, and in ſpight of all the Women's Tales in the *Peak*.

This Hill lies on the North Side of the Road from *Buxton* to *Caſtleton*, where we come to the ſo famed Wonder call'd, ſaving our good Manners, *The Devil's A———e in the Peak*; Now notwithſtanding the groſſneſs of the Name given it, and that there is nothing of ſimilitude or coherence either in Form and Figure, or any other thing between the thing ſignified and the thing ſignifying; yet we muſt ſearch narrowly for any thing in it to make a *Wonder*, or even any thing ſo ſtrange, or odd, or vulgar, as the Name would ſeem to import.

The ſhort of this Story is; that on the ſteep Side of a Mountain there is a large opening very high, broad at bottom, and narrow, but rounding, on the top, almoſt the Form of the old *Gothick* Gates or Arches, which come up, not to a half Circle or half Oval at the top, but to a Point; though this being all wild and irregular, cannot be ſaid to be an Arch, but a meer Chaſme, entring horizontally; the opening being upwards of thirty Foot perpendicular, and twice as much broad at the bottom at leaſt.

The Arch continues thus wide but a little way, yet far enough to have ſeveral ſmall Cottages built on either Side of it within the Entrance; ſo that 'tis like a little Town in a Vault: In the middle, (as it were a Street) is a running Stream of Water; the poetical Deſcriptions of it will have this be called a River, tho' they have not yet beſtow'd a Name upon it, nor indeed is it worthy a Name.

As you go on, the Roof deſcends gradually, and is ſo far from admitting Houſes to ſtand in it, that you have not leave to ſtand upright your ſelf, till ſtooping for a little way, and paſſing over another Rill of Water, which Mr. *Cotton* calls a River too, you find more Room over your Head. But going a little farther you come to a third Water, which croſſes your way; and the Rock ſtooping, as it were, down almoſt to the Surface of the Water, forbids any farther Enquiry into what is beyond.

This is the whole Wonder, unleſs it may be called ſo, that our Anceſtors ſhould give it ſo homely a Sirname; and give us no Reaſon for it, but what we muſt gueſs at from the uncouth Entrance of the Place, which being no guide in the Caſe, leave us to reflect a little upon their Modeſty of Expreſſion; but it ſeems they talked broader in those Days than we do now.

To

To conclude: If there were no ſuch Vaults and Arches any where but in the *Peak*, or indeed if they were not frequent in ſuch mountainous Countries, as well here, as in other Nations, we might call this a *Wonder*. But as we know they are to be found in many Places of *England*, and that we read of them in the Deſcription of other Countries, and even in the Scripture, we cannot think there is any room to call it a Wonder. We read of the Cave of *Adullam*, and of the Cave of *Mackpelah*, in the Scripture, able to receive *David*, and his whole Troop of four hundred Men. We read of the perſecuted Worthies in the 12*th* of the *Hebrews*, who wandered about in Dens and Caves of the Earth. We read of a Cave in the *Apenine* Mountains near to *Florence*, which was able to receive an Army; there are alſo many ſuch Caves, *as I have obſerved above*, in the *Alpes*, and the Hills of *Dauphine* and *Savoy*, and in other Parts of the World, too many to run over; and ſome of them, ſuch as this is not worthy to be named among them.

Indeed, had *Gervaiſe* of *Tilbury* been credited, this Place had deſerved all that Wonder cou'd aſcribe to it; for he tells us of a Shepherd who, having ventured into the third River in this Den, and being either carried over it or down the Stream, he knew not whether, ſaw a beautiful heavenly Country beyond it, with a ſpacious Plain watered with many clear Rivers and pleaſant Brooks, and ſeveral Lakes of ſtanding Water. But who this Shepherd was, how he got into that pleaſant Country; and, above all, how he came back to tell the Story, our Friend *Gervaiſe* forgot, it ſeems, to take any notice of; and ſo the Tale is broken off before it was half told, like another of the ſame kind which *Hudibras* tells of,

> " *Which, like the Tale o'th' Bear and Fiddle,*
> " *Was told; but broke off in the middle.*

The next Wonder, which makes up Number five, is called *Tideſwell*, or a Spring of Water which ebbs and flows, as they will have it, as the Sea does. A poor thing indeed to make a Wonder of; and therefore moſt of the Writers paſs it over with little notice; only that they are at a loſs to make up the Number ſeven without it.

This Well or Spring is called *Weeden* Well; the Baſin or Receiver for the Water is about three Foot ſquare every way; the Water ſeems to have ſome other Receiver within the Rock, which, when it fills by the force of the original Stream, which is ſmall, the Air being contracted or pent in, forces the Water out with

with a bubbling Noiſe, and ſo fills the Receiver without; but when the Force is ſpent within, then it ſtops till the Place is filled again; and, in the mean time, the Water without runs off or ebbs, till the Quantity within ſwells again, and then the ſame Cauſes produce the ſame Effects, as will always be while the World endures. So that all this Wonder is owing only to the Situation of the Place, which is a meer Accident in Nature; and if any Perſon were to dig into the Place, and give vent to the Air, which fills the contracted Space within, they would ſoon ſee *Tideſwell* turned into an ordinary running Stream, and a very little one too.

So much for fictitious Wonders, or indeed ſimple Wonders. The two real Wonders which remain, are firſt, *Elden Hole*, and ſecondly, the Duke of *Devonſhire*'s fine Houſe at *Chatſworth*; one a Wonder of Nature, the other of Art. I begin with the laſt.

Chatſworth is indeed a moſt glorious and magnificent Houſe, and, as it has had two or three Founders, may well be ſaid to be compleatly deſigned and finiſhed. It was begun on a much narrower Plan than it now takes up, by Sir *William Cavendiſh*, of *Cavendiſh* in *Suffolk*, who married the Counteſs Dowager of *Shrewsbury*, and with her came into a noble and plentiful Fortune in this Country.

Sir *William* died, having done little more than built one end of the Fabrick, and laid out the Plan, as I have ſaid, or Ichnography of the whole. But the Lady, who, it ſeems, was the mover of the firſt Deſign, finiſh'd the whole in the magnificent Manner which it appeared in, when it was firſt chriſten'd a *Wonder*, and ranked among the *Marvelleux* of the *Peak*. But what would the World have called it, or what would Mr. *Cambden* have ſaid of it, had it appeared in thoſe Days in the Glory and Splendor its laſt great Founder, for ſo we may juſtly call him, left it in.

It is indeed a Palace for a Prince, a moſt magnificent Building, and, in ſpite of all the Difficulties or Diſadvantages of Situation, is a perfect Beauty; nay, the very Obſtructions and, as I called them, Diſadvantages of its Situation, ſerve to ſet off its Beauty, and are, by the moſt exquiſite Decoration of the Place, made to add to the Luſtre of the whole. But it would take up a Volume by itſelf to deſcribe it. I ſhall only touch at thoſe Things which other Writers have omitted; for, as Mr. *Hobbes* has elegantly ſet it off in *Latin* Verſe, Mr. *Cotton*, after his manner, in *Engliſh*, and others, in as good a manner as they can, in *Hiſtory*; they have yet, all of them, left enough for me to ſay, and ſo ſhall I, for many after me; and yet perhaps it ſhall be as many Years deſcribing as it was in building, and the Deſcription be no more finiſhed than

than the Building, which will have always an encreaſe of Ornament, as the noble Poſſeſſors ſee room to add to its Glory.

The Front to the Garden is the moſt regular Piece of Architect I have ſeen in all the North Part of *England*; the Pilaſter ſeventy two Foot high to the foot of the Ballaſter on the top; the Frize under the Corniſh is ſpacious, and has the Motto of the Family upon it, the Letters ſo large (and gilded) as takes up the whole Front, tho' the Words are but theſe two:

CAVENDO TUTUS.

The Saſhes of the ſecond Story we were told are ſeventeen Foot high, the Plates poliſh'd Looking-Glaſs, and the Woodwork double gilded; which, I think, is no where elſe to be ſeen in *England*.

Under this Front lye the Gardens exquiſitely fine, and, to make a clear Viſta or Proſpect beyond into the flat Country, towards *Hardwick*, another Seat of the ſame owner, the Duke, to whom what others thought impoſſible, was not only made practicable, but eaſy, removed, and perfectly carried away a great Mountain that ſtood in the way, and which interrupted the Proſpect.

This was ſo entirely gone, that, having taken a ſtrict View of the Gardens at my firſt being there, and retaining an Idea of them in my Mind, I was perfectly confounded at coming there a ſecond time, and not knowing what had been done; for I had loſt the Hill, and found a new Country in view, which *Chatſworth* it ſelf had never ſeen before.

The Houſe indeed had received Additions, as it did every Year, and perhaps would to this Day, had the Duke liv'd, who had a Genius for ſuch Things beyond the reach of the moſt perfect Maſters, and was not only capable to deſign, but to finiſh.

The Gardens, the Water-works, the Caſcades, the Statues, Vaſa and Painting, tho' they are but very imperfectly deſcribed by any of the Writers who have yet named them, and more imperfectly by one Author, who has ſo lately pretended to View them; yet I dare not venture to mention them here, leaſt, for want of time, and having ſo long a Journey to go, I ſhould, like thoſe who have gone before me, do it imperfectly, or leave no room to do Juſtice to other Perſons and Places, which I am ſtill to mention. I ſhall therefore, as I ſaid above, only touch at what others have omitted.

Firſt, 'tis to be obſerved that on the Eaſt Side riſes a very high Mountain, on the top of which they dig Mill-ſtones, and it begins

begins ſo cloſe to, and ſo overlooks the Houſe, being prodigiouſly high that, ſhould they roll down a pair of thoſe Stones coupled with a wooden Axis, as is the way of drawing them, they would infallibly give a Shock to the Building; yet this Mountain is ſo planted, and ſo covered with a Wood of beautiful Trees, that you ſee no Hill, only a riſing Wood, as if the Trees grew ſo much higher than one another, and was only a wall of Trees, whoſe tops join into one another ſo cloſe, as nothing is ſeen through them.

Upon the top of that Mountain begins a vaſt extended Moor or Waſte, which, for fifteen or ſixteen Miles together due North, preſents you with neither Hedge, Houſe or Tree, but a waſte and houling Wilderneſs, over which when Strangers travel, they are obliged to take Guides, or it would be next to impoſſible not to loſe their way.

Nothing can be more ſurpriſing of its Kind, than for a Stranger coming from the North, ſuppoſe from *Sheffield* in *Yorkſhire*, for that is the firſt Town of Note, and wandering or labouring to paſs this difficult Deſart Country, and ſeeing no End of it, and almoſt diſcouraged and beaten out with the Fatigue of it, (juſt ſuch was our Caſe) on a ſudden the Guide brings him to this Precipice, where he looks down from a frightful heighth, and a comfortleſs, barren, and, as he thought, endleſs Moor, into the moſt delightful Valley, with the moſt pleaſant Garden, and moſt beautiful Palace in the World: If contraries illuſtrate, and the Place can admit of any Illuſtration, it muſt needs add to the Splendor of the Situation, and to the Beauty of the Building, and I muſt ſay (with which I will cloſe my ſhort Obſervation) if there is any Wonder in *Chatſworth*, it is, that any Man who had a Genius ſuitable to ſo magnificent a Deſign, who could lay out the Plan for ſuch a Houſe, and had a Fund to ſupport the Charge, would build it in ſuch a Place where the Mountains inſult the Clouds, intercept the Sun, and would threaten, *were Earthquakes frequent here*, to bury the very Towns, much more the Houſe, in their Ruins.

On the top of that Mountain, that is to ſay, on the Plain which extends from it, is a large Pond or Baſin for Water, ſpreading, as I was told, near thirty Acres of Ground, which, from all the Aſcents round it, receives, as into a Ciſtern, all the Water that falls, and from which again by Pipes, the *Caſcades*, Waterworks, Ponds, and *Canals* in the Gardens, are plentifully ſupplied.

On the Weſt Side, which is the Front or Entrance of the Houſe, and where the firſt Foundreſs built a very auguſt Portal or Gate; I ſay, on the Weſt Side, runs the River *Derwent*, which, though

though not many Miles from its ſource here, is yet a terrible River, when, by haſty Rains, or by the melting of the Snows, the Hills are pleaſed to pour down their Waters into its Channel; for the Current is ſo rapid, and it has ſo many contracted Paſſages among the Rocks, and ſo many little Cataracts among the Stones, of which ſometimes we ſee ſome of an incredible Bulk come rouling down its Stream; I ſay, there are ſo many of theſe, that the River, on the leaſt Motion of its Waters above their ordinary highth, roars like the Breaches on the Shores of the Sea.

Over this River there is a ſtately Stone Bridge, with an antient Tower upon it, and in an Iſland in the River an antient Fabrick all of Stone, and built like a Caſtle. All theſe are the Works of the firſt Foundreſs, the Counteſs of *Shrewsbury*, and ſhew the greatneſs of the firſt Deſign; but, except the Bridge, are now, as it were, eclips'd by the modern Glories of the later Edifice.

In my Diſcourſe of the Palace of *Chatſworth*, muſt not be forgot that fam'd Compliment which the Mareſchal Duke *de Tallard* paſs'd upon it, when the Duke of *Devonſhire* entertained him at *Chatſworth*, namely, "That when he ſhould give his "Maſter the King of *France* the Hiſtory of his ſeven Years "Captivity in *England*, he would leave out thoſe three Days "which he had ſpent ſo agreeably with his Grace, in ſeeing the "fineſt Palace in the World.

But I muſt dwell no longer here, however pleaſant and agreeable the Place. The remaining Article, and which, I grant, we may juſtly call a WONDER, is *Elden Hole*: The Deſcription of it, in brief, is thus: In the middle of a plain open Field, gently deſcending to the South, there is a frightful Chaſme, or opening in the Earth, or rather in the Rock, for the Country ſeems thereabouts to be all but one great Rock; this opening goes directly down perpendicular into the Earth, and perhaps to the Center; it may be about twenty Foot over one way, and fifty or ſixty the other; it has no Bottom, that is to ſay, none that can yet be heard of. Mr. *Cotton* ſays, he let down eight hundred Fathoms of Line into it, and that the Plummet drew ſtill; ſo that, in a word, he ſounded about a Mile perpendicular; for as we call a Mile 1760 Yards, and 884 is above half, then doubtleſs eight hundred Fathoms muſt be 1600 Yards, which is near a Mile.

This I allow to be a Wonder, and what the like of is not to be found in the World, that I have heard of, or believe. And would former Writers have been contented with one Wonder inſtead of ſeven, it would have done more Honour to the *Peak*, and even to the whole Nation, than the adding five imaginary Miracles

to

to it that had nothing in them, and which really depreciated the whole.

What Nature meant in leaving this Window open into the Infernal World, *if the Place lies that way*, we cannot tell: But it muſt be ſaid, there is ſomething of Horror upon the very Imagination, when one does but look into it; and therefore tho' I cannot find much in Mr. *Cotton*, of merry Memory, worth quoting, yet on this Subject, I think, he has four very good Lines, ſpeaking of his having an involuntary Horror at looking into this Pit. The Words are theſe:

> " *For he, who ſtanding on the Brink of Hell,*
> " *Can carry it ſo unconcern'd and well,*
> " *As to betray no Fear, is certainly*
> " *A better Chriſtian, or a worſe than I.*
>
> *Cotton*'s Wonders of the *Peak*.

They tell a diſmal Story here, of a Traveller, who, enquiring his way to *Caſtleton*, or to *Buxton*, in a dark Night, two Villains offer'd to guide him; but, intending to rob him, led him to the Edge of this Gulph, and either thruſt him in, or perſuaded him to believe there was a little Gall of Water, and bad him take a large Step, which the innocent Unfortunate did, not miſtruſting the Treachery, and ſtept at once into Eternity; a Story enough to make the Blood run cold through the Heart of thoſe that hear it told, eſpecially if they know the Place too: They add, that one of theſe Villains being hanged at *Derby* ſome Years after for ſome other Villany, confeſs'd this Murther at the Gallows.

Having then viewed thoſe Things with an impartial Mind, give me leave to reduce the Wonders of the *Peak* to a leſs Number, and of a quite different Kind.

1. *Elden Hole* I acknowledge to be a wonderful Place, as I have ſaid above; but to me the greateſt Surprize is, that, after ſuch a real Wonder, any of the Trifles added to it could bear the Name of Wonders.

2. Of *Buxton*; the Wonder to me is, that in a Nation ſo full of Chronical Diſeaſes as we are, ſuch as our *Scorbuticks*, *Rheumaticks*, *Cholicks*, and *Niphriticks*, there ſhould be ſuch a Fountain of Medicine ſent from Heaven, and no more notice taken of it, or care to make it uſeful.

3. That in a Nation ſo curious, ſo inquiring, and ſo critical as this is, any thing ſo unſatisfying, ſo fooliſh and ſo weak, ſhould paſs for Wonders as thoſe of *Mam Tor*, *Tideſwell*, *Poole*'s *Hole*, &c.

4. As

4. As to *Chatſworth*, the Wonder, as I ſaid before, ſeems to me; not that ſo noble and magnificent a Palace ſhould be built, but that it ſhould be built in ſuch a Situation, and in ſuch a Country ſo out of the way, ſo concealed from the World, that whoever ſees it muſt take a Journey on purpoſe.

Having thus viewed the two Counties of *Nottingham* and *Derby*, as beginning that Part of *England*, which we call North by *Trent*, I reſolved to go Northward on the Eaſt Side of the Iſland, taking the Weſtern Shore, or the *Iriſh* Sea in my return.

The *Peak* concludes the Northern Part of *Derbyſhire*; nor are there any Towns on that Side worth noting. There are ſome other Curioſities in the *Peak* indeed, which would deſerve a fuller Account, had I leiſure to enlarge or deſcend to Particulars, as the Tottering Stones at *Byrch Over*, the *Roman* Cauſeway, called *Bath-Gate*, the ſeveral Minerals found in the Hills, and in the Lead Mines, as *Black Lead*, *Stibium* or *Antimony*, *Chriſtal*, and other Things, all much more rare than the Wonders they ſpeak of.

Bakewell, is the beſt Town in the North Weſt Side of the *Peak*, near which the Duke of *Rutland* has a very noble Palace, called *Haddon*; but after *Chatſworth* no Houſe in the ſame County can bear a Deſcription; ſo we left the *Peak*, and went to *Cheſterfield*, a handſome Market Town at the northermoſt Border of the County, North Eaſt from *Chatſworth*.

There is indeed an extended Angle of this County, which runs a great way North Weſt by *Chappel* in the *Frith*, and which they call *High Peak*. This, perhaps, is the moſt deſolate, wild, and abandoned Country in all *England*; the Mountains of the *Peak*, of which I have been ſpeaking, ſeem to be but the beginning of Wonders to this Part of the Country, and but the beginning of Mountains, or, if you will, as the lower Rounds of a Ladder. The tops of theſe Hills ſeem to be as much above the Clouds, as the Clouds are above the ordinary Range of Hills.

Nor is this all; but the continuance of theſe Mountains is such, that we know no Bounds ſet to them, but they run on in a continued Ridge or Ledge of Mountains from one to another, till they are loſt in the Southern Parts of *Scotland*, and even through that to the Highlands; ſo that they may be ſaid to divide *Britain*, as the *Appennine* Mountains divide *Italy*. Thus theſe Hills joyning to *Blackſtone Edge* divide *Yorkſhire* from *Lancaſhire*, and going on North divides the Biſhoprick of *Durham* from *Weſtmoreland*, and ſo on. It is from this Ridge of Mountains that all the Rivers in the North of *England* take their Riſe, I may ſay ALL, for it is ſo to a very trifle, not a conſiderable River North of

of this County, nay, and in this County too, but begin here; thoſe on the Eaſt Side run into the *German* Ocean, thoſe on the Weſt Side into the *Iriſh*. I ſhall begin the Obſervation here; the *Dove* and the *Derwent* riſe both at this South End of them, and come away South to the *Trent*; but all the Rivers afterwards run, as above, Eaſt or Weſt; and firſt the *Merſee* riſes on the Weſt Side, and the *Don* on the Eaſt, the firſt runs to *Warrington*, and into the Sea at *Liverpoole*; the other to *Doncaſter*, and into the Sea at *Humber*. I ſhall carry on the Obſervation as I go, for to give an Account of *Rivers*, is the true guide to the giving the Reader the beſt Account of the Country. But to return to my Progreſs.

Cheſterfield is a handſome populous Town, well-built and well inhabited, notwithſtanding it ſtands in the fartheſt Part of this rocky Country; for being on the North Weſt Side next to *Yorkſhire*, it enters *Scarſdale*, which is a rich fruitful Part of the Country, though ſurrounded with barren Moors and Mountains, for ſuch the Name *Scarſdale* ſignifies, according to that Maſter of Etymologies, Mr. *Cambden*. Here is, however, nothing remarkable in this Town but a Free School, and a very good Market, well ſtored with Proviſions; for here is little or no Manufacture.

From hence (travelling ſtill North) we entred the great County of *York*, uncertain ſtill which way to begin to take a full View of it, for as 'tis a Country of a very great Extent, my Buſineſs is not the Situation or a meer Geographical deſcription of it; I have nothing to do with the Longitude of Places, the Antiquities of Towns, Corporations, Buildings, Charters, *&c.* nor much with the Hiſtory of Men, Families, Cities or Towns, but to give you a View of the whole in its preſent State, as alſo of the Commerce, Curioſities and Cuſtoms, according to my Title.

The County is divided into three Ridings; as I entred it from the South, it follows, I went in, by what they call the *Weſt Riding*, which, as it is by much the largeſt, ſo it is the wealthieſt and the moſt populous, has the greateſt Towns in it, and the greateſt Number of them; the greateſt Manufactures, and conſequently the greateſt Share of Wealth, as it has alſo of People.

Two eminent Towns, tho' only meer Market Towns, and one of them no Corporation, open the Door into the Weſt Riding of *Yorkſhire*; theſe are *Sheffield* and *Doncaſter*. It is true, there is a little Market Town, at the very firſt Entrance into the County before we come to *Doncaſter*, call'd *Bautry*, a Town

bleſs'd

bleſs'd with two great Conveniencies which aſſiſts to its Support, and makes it a very well frequented Place.

1. That it ſtands upon the great Poſt Highway, or Road from *London* to *Scotland*; and this makes it be full of very good Inns and Houſes of Entertainment.

2. That the little but pleaſant River *Idle* runs through, or rather juſt by, the Side of it, which, contrary to the import of its Name, is a full and quick, though not rapid and unſafe Stream, with a deep Channel, which carries Hoys, Lighters, Barges, or flat-bottom'd Veſſels, out of its Channel into the *Trent*, which comes within ſeven Mile of it, to a Place called *Stockwith*, and from thence to *Burton*, and from thence, in fair Weather, quite to *Hull*; but if not, 'tis ſufficient to go to *Stockwith*, where Veſſels of 200 Ton Burthen may come up to the Town loaden as well as empty.

By this Navigation, this Town of *Bautry* becomes the Center of all the Exportation of this Part of the Country, eſpecially for heavy Goods, which they bring down hither from all the adjacent Countries, ſuch as *Lead*, from the Lead Mines and Smelting-Houſes in *Derbyſhire*, wrought Iron and Edge-Tools, of all Sorts, from the Forges at *Sheffield*, and from the Country call'd *Hallamſhire*, being adjacent to the Towns of *Sheffield* and *Rotherham*, where an innumerable Number of People are employed; as I ſhall ſpeak more largely of in its Place.

Alſo Millſtones and Grindſtones, in very great Quantities, are brought down and ſhipped off here, and ſo carry'd by Sea to *Hull*, and to *London*, and even to *Holland* alſo. This makes *Bautry* Wharf be famous all over the South Part of the Weſt Riding of *Yorkſhire*, for it is the Place whether all their heavy Goods are carried, to be embarked and ſhipped off.

From hence to *Doncaſter* is a pleaſant Road, and good Ground, and never wants any repair, which is very hard to be ſaid in any Part of this lower Side of the Country.

Doncaſter is a noble, large, ſpacious Town, exceeding populous, and a great manufacturing Town, principally for Knitting; alſo as it ſtands upon the great Northern Poſt-Road, it is very full of great Inns; and here we found our Landlord at the Poſt-houſe was Mayor of the Town as well as Poſt-Maſter, that he kept a Pack of Hounds, was Company for the beſt Gentlemen in the Town or in the Neighbourhood, and lived as great as any Gentleman ordinarily did.

Here we ſaw the firſt Remains or Ruins of the great *Roman* Highway, which, though we could not perceive it before, was eminent

eminent and remarkable here, juſt at the Entrance into the Town; and ſoon after appeared again in many Places: Here are alſo two great, lofty, and very ſtrong Stone Bridges over the *Don*, and a long Cauſeway alſo beyond the Bridges, which is not a little dangerous to Paſſengers when the Waters of the *Don* are reſtrained, and ſwell over its Banks, as is ſometimes the Caſe.

This Town, Mr. *Cambden* ſays, was burnt entirely to the Ground, *Anno* 759, and is hardly recovered yet; but I muſt ſay, it is ſo well recovered, that I ſee no Ruins appear, and indeed, being almoſt a thouſand Years ago, I know not how there ſhould; and beſides, the Town ſeems as if it wanted another Conflagration, for it looks old again, and many of the Houſes ready to fall.

I ſhould, before I leave *Doncaſter*, give you the famous Epitaph of one *Robert Byrk*, a famous Man of *Doncaſter*, who lies buried in the great Church here, who gave a Place, call'd *Roſſington Wood*, to the Poor. On his Grave is this Epitaph in old *Engliſh:*

Howe, Howe, who's here,
I, Robin, of Doncaſtere,
And Margaret my Fere.
That I ſpent, that I had;
That I gave, that I have;
That I left, that I loſt;

Quoth Robertus Byrks, *who in this World did Reign Threeſcore Years and ſeven, but liv'd not one.*

Anno 1579.

Here lies alſo, under a plain Graveſtone in St. *George*'s Church, interred, the Body of one *Thomas Ellis*, a very memorable Perſon. He was five times Mayor of the Town, founded an Hoſpital in the Town, called St. *Thomas*'s *the Apoſtle*, and endowed it plentifully.

Strange! that of but two ſeveral Authors writing a Deſcription of *Yorkſhire* but very lately, and pretending to ſpeak poſitively of the Places, which they ought not to have done, if they had not been there, both of them ſhould ſo ſtrangely miſtake, as one to ſay of *Doncaſter*, that there was a large Church with a high Spire Steeple; and the other to ſay of the Cathedral at *York*, that from the Spire of the Cathedral at *York*, you have an unbounded Proſpect: Whereas neither has the Tower of *York*, or the Tower at *Doncaſter*, any Spire, unleſs they will pretend any of the ſmall Pinacles at the four Corners of the two Towers at

at the Weſt End of the Church at *York*, are to be call'd THE SPIRE of THE Cathedral; ſo fit are ſuch Men to write Deſcriptions of a Country.

Leaving *Doncaſter*, we turned out of the Road a little way to the left, where we had a fair View of that antient Whittl-making, Cutlering Town, called *Sheffield*; the Antiquity, not of the Town only, but of the Trade alſo, is eſtabliſhed by thoſe famous Lines of *Geoffry Chaucer* on the Miller of *Trumpington*, which, however they vary from the print in *Chaucer*, as now extant, I give it you as I find it:

" *At* Trumpington, *not far from* Cambridge,
" *There dwelt a Miller upon a Bridge*;
" *With a rizzl'd Beard, and a hooked Noſe*,
" *And a* Sheffield *Whittl in his Hoſe*.

This Town of *Sheffield* is very populous and large, the Streets narrow, and the Houſes dark and black, occaſioned by the continued Smoke of the Forges, which are always at work: Here they make all Sorts of Cutlery-ware, but eſpecially that of Edged-Tools, Knives, Razors, Axes, *&c.* and Nails; and here the only Mill of the Sort, which was in uſe in *England* for ſome time was ſet up, (*viz.*) for turning their Grindſtones, though now 'tis grown more common.

Here is a very ſpacious Church, with a very handſome and high Spire; and the Town is ſaid to have at leaſt as many, if not more People in it than the City of *York*. Whether they have been exactly numbered one againſt the other, I cannot tell. The Manufacture of Hard Ware, which has been ſo antient in this Town, is not only continued, but much encreaſed; inſomuch that they told us there, the Hands employed in it were a Prodigious many more than ever dwelt, as well in the Town, as in the Bounds of that they call *Hallamſhire*; and they talked of 30000 Men employed in the whole; but I leave it upon the Credit of Report.

There was formerly a very fine Caſtle here, with a noble Manſion-Houſe, the Seat of the Dukes of *Norfolk*; but it is now all demoliſhed and decayed, though the Eſtate or Mannor remains ſtill in the Family. In the great Church of this Town are ſeveral very antient Monuments of the Family of *Talbots*, Earls of *Shrewsbury*, who once had great Poſſeſſions in this and the next County.

The *Queen of Scots* was alſo for a long time detained here as Priſoner, not leſs than ſixteen or ſeventeen Years, which was fatal

fatal afterward to the Houſe of *Norfolk*; as is to be ſeen at large in our *Engliſh* Hiſtory.

The River *Don*, with a rapid terrible Current, had ſwelled its Banks, and done a prodigious deal of Damage the ſame Year that I took this View, having carried away two or three Stone Bridges, ploughed up ſome Wharfs, and drove away ſeveral Mills; for this River is of kin to the *Derwent* for the fierceneſs of its Streams, taking its Beginning in the ſame Weſtern Mountains, which I mentioned before; and which begin to riſe firſt in the *High Peak*, and run Northward to *Blackſtone Edge*; thoſe Mountains pouring down their Waters with ſuch Fury into theſe great Rivers, their Streams are ſo rapid, that nothing is able to ſtand in their way.

Here is a fine Engine or Mill alſo for raiſing Water to ſupply the Town, which was done by Mr. *Serocoal*, the ſame who fell into the River at the Throwing-Mill at *Derby*, as is ſaid in its Place: Here is alſo a very large and ſtrong Bridge over the *Don*, as there is another at *Rotherham*, a Market Town ſix Miles lower. Here is alſo a very fine Hoſpital, with the addition of a good Revenue, ſettled at firſt by *Gilbert*, Earl of *Shrewsbury*, and confirmed afterwards by the Family of *Howard*, Dukes of *Norfolk*.

George, the firſt Earl of *Shrewsbury*, who died 1538. *George* the ſecond, Grandſon to the firſt, to whoſe Cuſtody the Queen of *Scots* was committed, who died 1590, and *Gilbert* his Son, who founded the Hoſpital above mentioned, all lie buried here.

The Gift of this Hoſpital is thus documented:

The Hoſpital of the Right Hon. GILBERT, *Earl of* Shrewsbury, *erected and ſettled by the Right Hon.* HENRY, *Earl of* Norwich, *Earl Marſhal of* ENGLAND, *Great Grandſon of the ſaid Earl, in purſuance of his Laſt Will and Teſtament, An.* 1673.

It is in this Park that the great Oak Tree grew, which Mr. *Evelyn* gives a long Account of in his Book of Foreſt Trees; but as I did not ſee it, I refer to the ſaid Mr. *Evelyn*'s Account. The *Cheſnut* Tree near *Aderclift*, which Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator mentions, the Body of which could hardly be fathom'd by three Men, I ſuppoſe was gone; for I could hear nothing of it.

But the Remains of the *Roman* Fortification or Encampment between

between *Sheffield* and *Rotherham*, is there ſtill, and very plain to be ſeen, and, I ſuppoſe, may remain ſo to the End of Time.

Here is alſo the famous Bank or Trench which ſome call *Devil's Bank*, others *Danes Bank*; but 'tis frequent with us to give the Honour of ſuch great Trenches, which they think was never worth the while for Men to dig, to the *Devil*, as if he had more leiſure, or that it was leſs trouble to him than to a whole Army of Men. This Bank, 'tis ſaid, runs five Mile in length; in ſome Places 'tis called *Kemp Bank*, in others *Temple's Bank*.

Rotherham was the next Town of any Bulk in which, however, I ſaw nothing of Note, except a fine Stone Bridge over the *Don*, which is here encreaſed by the River *Rother*, from whence the Town, I ſuppoſe, took its Name, as the famous Biſhop *Rotherham* did his from the Town; I will not ſay he was a foundling Child in the Streets, and ſo was ſirnamed from the Place, as is often ſuggeſted in ſuch Caſes, though if he was ſo, it did not diminiſh his Character, which was that of a great and good Man. He was Archbiſhop of *York*, and was a great Benefactor to this Town, having founded a College here; but it ſeems it has been a long while ago.

From *Rotherham* we turned North Weſt to *Wentworth*, on purpoſe to ſee the old Seat of *Tankerſly*, and the Park, where I ſaw the largeſt Red Deer that, I believe, are in this Part of *Europe:* One of the Hinds, I think, was larger than my Horſe, and he was not a very ſmall Pad of fourteen Hands and half high. This was antiently the Dwelling of the great *Thomas Wentworth*, Earl of *Strafford*, beheaded in King *Charles* the Firſt's time, by a Law, *ex poſt facto*, voted afterward not to be drawn into a Precedent. The Body lies interred in *Wentworth* Church.

Thence over *vaſt Moors*, I had almoſt ſaid waſte Moors, we entred the moſt populous Part of this County, I mean of the Weſt Riding, only paſſing a Town call'd *Black Barnſley*, eminent ſtill for the working in Iron and Steel; and indeed the very Town looks as black and ſmoaky as if they were all Smiths that lived in it; tho' it is not, I ſuppoſe, called *Black Barnſley* on that Account, but for the black Hue or Colour of the Moors, which, being covered with Heath, (or Heather, as 'tis called in that Country) look all black, like *Bagſhot Heath*, near *Windſor*; after, I ſay, we had paſs'd theſe Moors, we came to a moſt rich, pleaſant and populous Country, and the firſt Town of note we came to in it was *Wakefield*, a large, handſome, rich clothing Town, full of People, and full of Trade.

The *Calder* paſſes through this Town under a ſtately Stone Bridge

YORK SHIRE
With the Post Roads &c
By
Herman Moll Geographer.
P. of DURHAM
WESTMOR LAND.
P. of LANCASHIRE
P. of DARBY S.
P. of NOTTINGHAM S.
P. of LINCOLN SH.
THE GERMAN OCEAN
N. RIDING
W. RIDING
E. RIDING
Stockton
Darlington
Bernard C.
Guisborough
Whitby
Robin Hoods Bay
Scarborough
Filey Bay
Flamborough Head
Bridlington
Bridlington Bay
Hornsey
Patrington
Spurn Head
Burton
Hull
Howden
Bever ley
Pickering
Hunmanby
Kilham
Hatfield
Thorn
Snaith
Pontefract
Leeds
Bradford
Halifax
Huthersfield
Barnsley
Doncaster
Rotherham
Sheffield
Tickhill
Bautree
Ripley
Ripon
Borough Bridge
Masham
Middleham
Ascrig
Sedberg
Dent
Settle
Gisburn
Clethero
Burnley
Otley
Wetherby
Cawood
Selby
Thorborn
Easingwold
New Malton
Thirsk
Helmesl
Alberton
Richmond
Bedal
Kirby Moorside
Sunk I.
English Miles
2 Degrees West from London
The Devils Arrows being remarkable stones 22½ Foot high at Aldborough
The Place where a 4 stood 22 Foot high
Inscription in y wall without Micklegate at York
D M
MINNE
An Urn found without Bootham Bare Gate at York
E DVCCIVS
LVOL RVFI
NVS VIEN
SIGNIE LEG VIII
AN XXIIX
H S E

Bridge of twelve Arches, upon which is a famous Building, by ſome called a Chapel, by others a Caſtle; the former is the moſt likely; It was built by *Edward* IV. in memory of the fatal Battle of *Wakefield*, wherein his Father, *Richard*, Duke of *York*, was killed by the *Lancaſtrian* Army, under the Command of *Margaret*, Queen to *Henry* VI. *Anno* 1460. It was indeed a fatal Battle; but as that is not any Part of this Work, I leave it to the Hiſtorians to give a fuller Account of it; only one Thing I muſt add, namely, that a little on this Side of the Town, I mean South between *Wakefield*, and a Village called *Sandal*, they ſhewed us a little ſquare Piece of Ground, which was fenced off by it ſelf; and on which, before the late War, ſtood a large Stone Croſs, in memory of that fatal Battle; juſt upon that Spot, the Duke of *York* fighting deſperately, and refuſing to yield, tho' ſurrounded with Enemies, was kill'd. The Chapel on the Bridge at *Wakefield*, the other Monument of this Battle, is now made uſe of for Civil Affairs; for we do not now pray for the Souls of thoſe ſlain in Battle, and ſo the intent of that Building ceaſes.

Wakefield is a clean, large, well-built Town, very populous and very rich; here is a very large Church, and well filled it is, for here are very few Diſſenters; the Steeple is a very fine Spire, and by far the higheſt in all this Part of the Country, except that at *Sheffield*. They tell us, there are here more People alſo than in the City of *York*, and yet it is no Corporation Town; and the higheſt Magiſtrate, as I underſtand, was a Conſtable.

Here alſo is a Market every *Friday* for Woollen Cloaths, after the manner of that at *Leeds*, tho' not ſo great; yet as all the Cloathing Trade is encreaſing in this Country, ſo this Market too flouriſhes with the reſt; not but that ſometimes, as foreign Markets receive interruption either by Wars, by a glut of the Goods, or by any other incident, there are interruptions of the Manufacture too, which, when it happen, the Clothiers are ſure to complain of loſs of Trade; but when the demand comes again they are not equally forward with their Acknowledgments; and this, I obſerved, was the Caſe every where elſe, as well as here.

I cannot paſs by my former Obſervation here, namely, how evidently all the great Rivers take their Beginning in the Mountains of *Blackſtone Edge* and *High Peak*, which, as I have ſaid, part the Counties of *Lancaſter* and *York*, and how theſe Rivers take all their Courſe due Eaſt. The *Don* was the firſt; the next is the *Calder*, coming now to be a very large River at *Wakefield*; and the *Aire* is the next, which, running another Courſe, of which I ſhall ſpeak preſently, receives the *Calder* into it.

The

The River *Calder*, of which I ſhall give an Account by and by, having trac'd it from its beginning, receiving a mighty Confluence of Rivers into it, is now, as I have ſaid, become a large River, and the firſt Town it comes near of Note is *Huthersfield*, another large Cloathing Place; it paſſes alſo by *Eland*, where there is a very fine Stone Bridge. This was the original Seat of the Earls or Marquiſſes of *Hallifax*, when the Title went in the Name of *Saville*. *Huthersfield* is one of the five Towns which carry on that vaſt Cloathing Trade by which the Wealth and Opulence of this Part of the Country has been raiſed to what it now is, and where thoſe Woollen Manufactures are made in ſuch prodigious Quantities, which are known by the Name of *Yorkſhire* Kerſies. Whether the Scandal rais'd upon this Country be juſt or not, (*viz.*) *ſhrinking Cloth and ſharping K——s*, that I will not take upon me to determine; at this Town there is a Market for Kerſies every *Tueſday*.

Nor, as I ſpeak of their Manufactures, muſt I forget that moſt eſſential Manufacture called *Yorkſhire Ale*, which indeed is in its Perfection here, and in all this Part of the County; of which I ſhall ſpeak again in its Place.

As the *Calder* riſes in *Blackſtone Edge*, ſo the *Aire*, another of the *Yorkſhire* Rivers, riſes, tho' in the ſame Ridge of Hills, yet more particularly at the Foot of the Mountain *Pennigent*, on the Edge of *Lancaſhire*, of which 'tis ſaid proverbially:

> Pendle-Hill *and* Pennigent,
> *Are the higheſt Hills between* Scotland *and* Trent.

As the *Calder* runs by *Hallifax*, *Huthersfield*, and through *Wakefield*; ſo the *Aire* runs by *Skippon*, *Bradforth* and thorough *Leeds*, and then both join at *Caſtleford* Bridge, near *Pontefract*, ſo in an united Stream forming that uſeful Navigation from this trading Part of *Yorkſhire* to *Hull*; to the infinite Advantage of the whole Country, and which, as I took a ſingular Satisfaction in viſiting and enquiring into, ſo I believe you will be no leſs delighted in reading the Account of it, which will be many Ways both uſeful and very inſtructive; and the more ſo, becauſe none of the pretended Travel-Writers and Journeyers thro' *England*, have yet thought this moſt remarkable Part of our Country worth their ſpeaking of, or knew not how to go about it: Nor have they ſo much as mentioned this whole Part of *England*, which is, on many Accounts, the moſt conſiderable of all the Northern Diviſion of this Nation.

It is not eaſie to take a View of this populous and wealthy Part,

Part, called the Weſt Riding, at one, no, nor at two Journies, unleſs you ſhould dwell upon it, and go croſs the Country backward and forward, on purpoſe to ſee this or that conſiderable Place. This is perhaps the Reaſon why, as I hinted above, the other Writers of Journies and Travels this Way might not ſee how to go about it. But, as I was reſolved to have a perfect Knowledge of the moſt remarkable Things, and eſpecially of the Manufactures of *England*, which I take to be as well worth a Traveller's Notice, as the moſt curious Thing he can meet with, and which is ſo prodigious great in this Quarter, I made no leſs than three Journies into, and thro', this Part of the Country.

In my firſt Journey I came only Weſt from *York* to *Wakefield*, and then, turning South by *Barnſley* to *Doncaſter*, went away ſtill South to *Rotherham*, *Sheffield*, *Cheſterfield*, *Chatſworth*, and the *Peak*, all which Journey, except *York*, and the Towns about it, and in the Way to it, I have mentioned already.

The ſecond Journey, I came out of the Weſtern Part of *England*, namely, from *Cheſhire* thro' *Lancaſhire*, and, paſſing Weſt over thoſe *Andes* of *England*, called *Blackſtone Edge*, and the Mountains, which, as I hinted before, part *Yorkſhire* and *Lancaſhire*, and reach from the *High Peak* to *Scotland*, I came to *Hallifax*, *Bradforth*, *Huthersfield*, *Leeds*, *Wetherby*, *Pontefract* and *Burrow Bridge*, and ſo went away into the Eaſt Riding, as you have heard.

The third Journey, I went from the *Peak* in *Derbyſhire* again, and, traverſing the ſame Country as I returned by in the firſt Journey as far as *Wakefield*, went on again North to *Leeds*, and thence over *Harwood* Bridge to *Knaresborough Spaw*, thence to *Rippon*, and thro' that old *Roman* Street-way, called *Leeming Lane*, to *Pier*'s *Bridge*, thence to *Durham*, and ſo into *Scotland*; of all which in their Order.

If, by all theſe Circuits, and traverſing the Country ſo many Ways, which I name for the Reaſons above, I am not furniſhed to give a particular Account of the moſt remarkable Things, I muſt have ſpent my Time very ill, and ought not to let you know how often I went through it.

In my ſecond Journey, as above, I came from *Lancaſhire*, where you are to note, that all this Part of the Country is ſo conſiderable for its Trade, that the Poſt-Maſter General had thought fit to eſtabliſh a Croſs-Poſt thro' all the Weſtern Part of *England* into it, to maintain the Correſpondence of Merchants and Men of Buſineſs, of which all this Side of the Iſland is ſo full; this is a Confirmation of what I have ſo often repeated, and may

may ſtill repeat many times on farther Occaſion, of the Greatneſs of the Trade carried on in this Part of the Iſland. This Croſs-Poſt begins at *Plymouth*, in the South Weſt Part of *England*, and, leaving the great Weſtern Poſt Road of *Exceſter* behind, comes away North to *Taunton*, *Bridgwater* and *Briſtol*; from thence goes on thro' all the great Cities and Towns up the *Severn*; ſuch as *Glouceſter*, *Worceſter*, *Bridgenorth* and *Shrewsbury*, thence by *Weſt-Cheſter* to *Liverpool* and *Warrington*, from whence it turns away Eaſt, and paſſes to *Mancheſter*, *Bury*, *Rochdale*, *Hallifax*, *Leeds* and *York*, and ends at *Hull*.

By this means the Merchants at *Hull* have immediate Advice of their Ships which go out of the Channel, and come in; by their Letters from *Plymouth*, as readily as the Merchants at *London*, and without the double Charge of Poſtage. The Shop-keepers and Manufacturers can correſpond with their Dealers at *Mancheſter*, *Liverpool* and *Briſtol*, nay, even with *Ireland* directly; without the tedious interruption of ſending their Letters about by *London*, or employing People at *London* to forward their Packets; and as the Trade on this Side is exceeding great, this Correſpondence is a mighty Advantage; nor is the encreaſe of the Revenue by it inconſiderable, the Quantity of Letters which paſs and repaſs this Way, being, as I was told, in all Places very great.

I follow'd this Poſt-Road, from *Liverpool* to *Bury* and *Rochdale*, both Manufacturing Towns in *Lancaſhire*, and the laſt very conſiderable, for a Sort of courſe Goods, called *Half-thicks* and *Kerſies*, and the Market for them is very great, tho' otherwiſe the Town is ſituated ſo remote, ſo out of the Way, and ſo at the very Foot of the Mountains, that we may ſuppoſe it would be but little frequented.

Here, for our great Encouragement, though we were but at the middle of *Auguſt*, and in ſome Places the Harveſt was hardly got in, we ſaw the Mountains covered with Snow, and felt the Cold very acute and piercing; but even here we found, as in all thoſe Northern Countries is the Caſe, the People had an extraordinary Way of mixing the warm and the cold very happily together; for the ſtore of good *Ale* which flows plentifully in the moſt mountainous Part of this Country, ſeems abundantly to make up for all the inclemencies of the Seaſon, or difficulties of Travelling, adding alſo the plenty of Coals for firing, which all thoſe Hills are full of.

We mounted the Hills, fortified with the ſame precaution, early in the Morning, and though the Snow which had fallen in the

the Night lay a little upon the Ground, yet we thought it was not much; and the Morning being calm and clear, we had no Apprehenſion of an uneaſy Paſſage, neither did the People at *Rochdale*, who kindly directed us the Way, and even offered to guide us over the firſt Mountains, apprehend any Difficulty for us; ſo we complimented our ſelves out of their Aſſiſtance, which we afterwards very much wanted.

It was, as I ſay, calm and clear, and the Sun ſhone when we came out of the Town of *Rochdale*; but when we began to mount the Hills, which we did within a Mile, or little more of the Town, we found the Wind began to riſe, and the higher we went the more Wind; by which I ſoon perceived that it had blown before, and perhaps all Night upon the Hills, tho' it was calm below; as we aſcended higher it began to Snow again, that is to ſay, we aſcended into that Part where it was ſnowing, and had, no doubt, been ſnowing all Night, as we could eaſily ſee by the thickneſs of the Snow.

It is not eaſy to expreſs the Conſternation we were in when we came up near the Top of the Mountain; the Wind blew exceeding hard, and blew the Snow ſo directly in our Faces, and that ſo thick, that it was impoſſible to keep our Eyes open to ſee our Way. The Ground alſo was ſo covered with Snow, that we could ſee no Track, or when we were in the Way, or when out; except when we were ſhewed it by a frightful Precipice on one hand, and uneven Ground on the other; even our Horſes diſcovered their Uneaſineſs at it; and a poor Spaniel Dog that was my fellow Traveller, and uſually diverted us with giving us a Mark for our Gun, turn'd tail to it and cry'd.

In the middle of this Difficulty, and as we began to call to one another to turn back again, not knowing what Dangers might ſtill be before us, came a ſurprizing Clap of Thunder, the firſt that ever I heard in a Storm of Snow, or, I believe, ever ſhall; nor did we perceive any Lightning to precede the Thunder, as muſt naturally be the Caſe; but we ſuppoſed the thick falling of the Snow might prevent our Sight.

I muſt confeſs I was very much ſurprized at this Blow; and one of our Company would not be perſuaded that it was Thunder, but that it was ſome Blaſt of a Coal-Pit, things which do ſometimes happen in the Country, where there are many Coal Mines. But we were all againſt him in that, and were fully ſatisfied that it was Thunder, and, as we fancy'd, at laſt we were confirmed in it, by hearing more of it at a Diſtance from us.

Upon this we made a full Stop, and coming altogether, for we

we were then three in Company, with two Servants, we began to talk ſeriouſly of going back again to *Rochdale*; but juſt then one of our Men called out to us, and ſaid, he was upon the Top of the Hill, and could ſee over into *Yorkſhire*, and that there was a plain Way down on the other Side.

We rode all up to him, and found it as the Fellow had ſaid, all but that of a plain Way; there was indeed the Mark or Face of a Road on the Side of the Hill, a little turning to the left North; but it was ſo narrow, and ſo deep a hollow Place on the right, whence the Water deſcending from the Hills made a Channel at the bottom, and looked as the beginning of a River, that the depth of the Precipice, and the narrowneſs of the Way, look'd horrible to us; after going a little way in it, the Way being blinded too by the Snow, the hollow on the right appeared deeper and deeper, ſo we reſolved to alight and lead our Horſes, which we did for about a Mile, though the violence of the Wind and Snow continuing, it was both very troubleſome and dangerous.

The only Reliefs we had in this Track were, (1.) That we perceived ſome Land Marks, or Tokens, which the honeſt *Rochdale* Men had given us notice of, by which we believed we were right in the Way; for till then we knew nothing where we were, or whether we were right or wrong. And, (2.) that as the Road we were in deſcended apace, for it went very ſteep down, we found the lower we went the Violence of the Snow abated, juſt as on the other Side of the Hill the higher we went, it had encreaſed.

At length, to our great Joy, we found too the Wind abated, as well as the Snow, that is to ſay, the Hills being ſo high behind us, they kept back the Wind, as is the Caſe under a high Wall, though you are on the Windward Side of it, yet the Wind having no Paſſage through, is not felt, as it would be on the top where the Space is open for it to paſs.

All this Way the hollow on our right continued very deep, and juſt on the other Side of it a parallel Hill continued going on Eaſt, as that did which we rode on the Side of; the main Hill which we came down from, which is properly called *Blackſtone Edge*, or, by the Country People, *the Edge*, without any Sirname or Addition, ran along due North, croſſing and ſhutting up thoſe hollow Gulls and Vallies between, which were certainly originally formed by the Rain and Snow Water running into them, and forcing its way down, waſhing the Earth gradually along with it, till, by length of Time, it wore down the Surface to ſuch a Depth.

We

We continued deſcending ſtill, and as the Weather was quieter, ſo the Way ſeemed to mend and be broader, and, to our great Satisfaction, enclining more to the Hill on the left; the precipice and hollow Part where the Water run, as I have ſaid, went a little off from us, and by and by, to our no ſmall Comfort, we ſaw an encloſed Piece of Ground that is encloſed with a Stone Wall, and ſoon after a Houſe, where we asked our way, and found we were right.

Soon after this we came to the bottom, by another very ſteep Deſcent, where we were obliged to alight again, and lead our Horſes. At the bottom, we found the hollow part, which I have ſo often mentioned as a Precipice, was come to a level with us, that is to ſay, we were come down to a level with it, and it turning to the left toward us, we found a Brook of Water running from it, which croſs'd our Way to the North, you ſhall hear of it again preſently; when we croſs'd this Brook, which, by reaſon of the Snow on the Hills which melted, was riſen about Knee deep, and run like a Sluice for ſtrength, we found a few poor Houſes, but ſaw no People, no not one; till we call'd at a Door, to get Directions of our Way, and then we found, that though there was no Body to be ſeen without Doors, they were very full of People within, and ſo we found it on ſeveral Occaſions afterward, of which we ſhall ſpeak again.

We thought now we were come into a Chriſtian Country again, and that our Difficulties were over; but we ſoon found our ſelves miſtaken in the Matter; for we had not gone fifty Yards beyond the Brook and Houſes adjacent, but we found the Way began to aſcend again, and ſoon after to go up very ſteep, till in about half a Mile we found we had another Mountain to aſcend, in our apprehenſion as bad as the firſt, and before we came to the top of it, we found it began to ſnow too, as it had done before.

But, to cut ſhort the tedious Day's Work, the Caſe was this; the Hill was very high, and, in our Opinion, not inferior to the *Edge* which we came juſt down from; but the Sun being higher, and the Wind not blowing ſo hard, what Snow fell upon the Hill melted as it fell, and ſo we ſaw our Way plainer, and maſter'd the Hill, though with ſome labour, yet not any terror or apprehenſions of loſing our Way, falling down Precipices, and the like.

But our Caſe was ſtill this; that as ſoon as we were at the top of every Hill, we had it to come down again on the other Side; and as ſoon as we were down we had another to mount, and that immediately; for I do not remember that there was one Bottom that

that had any conſiderable Breadth of plain Ground in it, but always a Brook in the Valley running from thoſe Gulls and Deeps between the Hills, with this Remark, that they always croſs'd our way in the Bottoms from the Right-hand to the Left, the Reaſon of which you ſhall ſee preſently.

From *Blackſtone Edge* to *Hallifax* is eight Miles, and all the Way, except from *Sorby* to *Hallifax*, is thus up Hill and down; ſo that, I ſuppoſe, we mounted to the Clouds and deſcended to the Water level about eight times, in that little Part of the Journey.

But now I muſt obſerve to you, that after having paſs'd the ſecond Hill, and come down into the Valley again, and ſo ſtill the nearer we came to *Hallifax*, we found the Houſes thicker, and the Villages greater in every Bottom; and not only ſo, but the Sides of the Hills, which were very ſteep every way, were ſpread with Houſes, and that very thick; for the Land being divided into ſmall Encloſures, that is to ſay, from two Acres to ſix or ſeven Acres each, ſeldom more; every three or four Pieces of Land had a Houſe belonging to it.

Then it was I began to perceive the Reaſon and Nature of the Thing, and found that this Diviſion of the Land into ſmall Pieces, and ſcattering of the Dwellings, was occaſioned by, and done for the Convenience of the Buſineſs which the People were generally employ'd in, and that, as I ſaid before, though we ſaw no People ſtirring without Doors, yet they were all full within; for, in ſhort, this whole Country, however mountainous, and that no ſooner we were down one Hill but we mounted another, is yet infinitely full of People; thoſe People all full of Buſineſs; not a Beggar, not an idle Perſon to be ſeen, except here and there an Alms-Houſe, where People antient, decrepid, and paſt Labour, might perhaps be found; for it is obſervable, that the People here, however laborious, generally live to a great Age, a certain Teſtimony to the goodneſs and wholeſomneſs of the Country, which is, without doubt, as healthy as any Part of *England*; nor is the health of the People leſſen'd, but help'd and eſtabliſh'd by their being conſtantly employ'd, and, as we call it, their working hard; ſo that they find a double Advantage by their being always in Buſineſs.

This Buſineſs is the Clothing Trade, for the Convenience of which the Houſes are thus ſcattered and ſpread upon the Sides of the Hills, as above, even from the Bottom to the Top; *the Reaſon is this*; ſuch has been the Bounty of Nature to this otherwiſe frightful Country, that two Things eſſential to the Buſineſs, as well as to the Eaſe of the People are found here, and that in a Sit-

a Situation which I never ſaw the like of in any Part of *England*; and, I believe, the like is not to be ſeen ſo contrived in any Part of the World; I mean Coals and running Water upon the Tops of the higheſt Hills: This ſeems to have been directed by the wiſe Hand of Providence for the very Purpoſe which is now ſerved by it, namely, the Manufactures, which otherwiſe could not be carried on; neither indeed could one fifth Part of the Inhabitants be ſupported without them, for the Land could not maintain them. After we had mounted the third Hill, we found the Country, in ſhort, one continued Village, tho' mountainous every way, as before; hardly a Houſe ſtanding out of a ſpeaking diſtance from another, and (which ſoon told us their Buſineſs) the Day clearing up, and the Sun ſhining, we could ſee that almoſt at every Houſe there was a *Tenter*, and almoſt on every Tenter a Piece of *Cloth*, or *Kerſie*, or *Shalloon*, for they are the three Articles of that Country's Labour; from which the Sun glancing, and, as I may ſay, ſhining (the White reflecting its Rays) to us, I thought it was the moſt agreeable Sight that I ever ſaw, for the Hills, as I ſay, riſing and falling ſo thick, and the Vallies opening ſometimes one way, ſometimes another, ſo that ſometimes we could ſee two or three Miles this Way, ſometimes as far another; ſometimes like the Streets near St. *Giles*'s, called the *Seven Dials*; we could ſee through the Glades almoſt every Way round us, yet look which Way we would, high to the Tops, and low to the Bottoms, it was all the ſame; innumerable Houſes and Tenters, and a white Piece upon every Tenter.

But to return to the Reaſon of diſperſing the Houſes, as above; I found, as our Road paſs'd among them, for indeed no Road could do otherwiſe, wherever we paſs'd any Houſe we found a little Rill or Gutter of running Water, if the Houſe was above the Road, it came from it, and croſs'd the Way to run to another; if the Houſe was below us, it croſs'd us from ſome other diſtant Houſe above it, and at every conſiderable Houſe was a *Manufactury* or Work-Houſe, and as they could not do their Buſineſs without Water, the little Streams were ſo parted and guided by Gutters or Pipes, and by turning and dividing the Streams, that none of thoſe Houſes were without a River, if I may call it ſo, running into and through their Work-Houſes.

Again, as the Dying-Houſes, Scouring-Shops and Places where they uſed this Water, emitted the Water again, ting'd with the Drugs of the Dying Fat, and with the Oil, the Soap, the Tallow, and other Ingredients uſed by the Clothiers in Dreſſing and Scouring, *&c.* which then runs away thro' the Lands

Lands to the next, the Grounds are not only univerſally watered, how dry ſoever the Seaſon, but that Water ſo ting'd and ſo fatten'd enriches the Lands they run through, that 'tis hardly to be imagined how fertile and rich the Soil is made by it.

Then, as every Clothier muſt keep a Horſe, perhaps two, to fetch and carry for the uſe of his Manufacture, (*viz.*) to fetch home his Wooll and his Proviſions from the Market, to carry his Yarn to the Spinners, his Manufacture to the Fulling Mill, and, when finiſhed, to the Market to be ſold, *and the like*; ſo every Manufacturer generally keeps a Cow or two, or more, for his Family, and this employs the two, or three, or four Pieces of encloſed Land about his Houſe, for they ſcarce ſow Corn enough for their Cocks and Hens; and this feeding their Grounds ſtill adds by the Dung of the Cattle, to enrich the Soil.

But now, to ſpeak of the Bounty of Nature again, which I but juſt mentioned; it is to be obſerved, that theſe Hills are ſo furniſhed by Nature with Springs and Mines, that not only on the Sides, but even to the very Tops, there is ſcarce a Hill but you find, on the higheſt Part of it, a Spring of Water, and a Coal-Pit. I doubt not but there are both Springs and Coal-Pits lower in the Hills, 'tis enough to ſay they are at the top; but, as I ſay, the Hills are ſo full of Springs, ſo the lower Coal-Pits may perhaps be too full of Water, to work without Dreins to carry it off, and the Coals in the upper Pits being eaſie to come at, they may chuſe to work them, becauſe the Horſes which fetch the Coals, go light up the Hill, and come loaden down.

Having thus *Fire* and *Water* at every Dwelling, there is no need to enquire why they dwell thus diſpers'd upon the higheſt Hills, the Convenience of the Manufactures requiring it. Among the Manufacturers Houſes are likewiſe ſcattered an infinite Number of Cottages or ſmall Dwellings, in which dwell the Workmen which are employed, the Women and Children of whom, are always buſy Carding, Spinning, *&c.* ſo that no Hands being unemploy'd, all can gain their Bread, even from the youngeſt to the antient; hardly any thing above four Years old, but its Hands are ſufficient to it ſelf.

This is the Reaſon alſo why we ſaw ſo few People without Doors; but if we knock'd at the Door of any of the Maſter Manufacturers, we preſently ſaw a Houſe full of luſty Fellows, ſome at the Dye-fat, ſome dreſſing the Cloths, ſome in the Loom, ſome one thing, ſome another, all hard at work, and full employed upon the Manufacture, and all ſeeming to have ſufficient Buſineſs.

I ſhould

I ſhould not have dwelt ſo upon this Part, if there was not abundance of Things ſubſequent to it, which will be explained by this one Deſcription, and which are needful to be underſtood by any one that deſires a full underſtanding of the Manner how the People of *England* are employed, and do ſubſiſt in theſe remoter Parts where they are ſo numerous; for this is one of the moſt populous Parts of *Britain*, *London* and the adjacent Parts excepted.

Having thus deſcribed the Country, and the Employment of the People, I am to tell you, that this Part of it which I mentioned, is all belonging to and in the Pariſh of *Hallifax*, and that brings me on towards the Town which I ſhall ſpeak of preſently.

I muſt only ſay a Word or two of the River *Calder*, to compleat the Deſcription of the Country I thus paſs'd through. I hinted to you, that all the Rills or Brooks of Water which we croſs'd, one at leaſt in every Bottom, went away to the Left or North Side of us as we went forward Eaſt: I am to add, that following thoſe little Brooks with our Eye, we could obſerve, that at ſome diſtance to the Left there appeared a larger Valley than the reſt, into which not only all the Brooks which we paſs'd emptied themſelves, but abundance more from the like hollow deep Bottoms, among the Hills on the North Side of it, which emptied this way South, as thoſe on our Side run that way North, ſo that it was natural to conclude, that in this larger Valley the Waters of all thoſe Brooks joining, there muſt be ſome pretty large Stream which received them all, and ran forward Eaſt, parallel to the way we were in.

After ſome time we found that great Opening ſeemed to bend Southward towards us, and that probably it would croſs our Road, or our Road would rather croſs the Valley; and ſo it was natural to expect we ſhould paſs that larger Water, either by a Bridge or a Ford; but we were ſoon convinced it was not the latter; for the Snow, as is ſaid, having poured down a Quantity of Water, we ſoon found at the next Opening, that there was a conſiderable River in the larger Valley, which, having received all thoſe little Brooks, was riſen to a little Flood; and at the next Village we paſs'd it over a ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeveral great Arches. This Village is called *Sorby* or *Sowreby*; and this was the main River *Calder*, which I mentioned at *Wakefield*, where it begins to be Navigable, and which, without any Spring or Fountain, to be called the Head or Source of it, is formed on the Declivity of theſe Mountains, meerly by the continued fall of Rains and Snows, which the ſaid Mountains intercepting the Clouds,

Clouds, are ſeldom free from; and this Stream receiving the ſmaller Gulls and Hollows, I juſt now mentioned, like a Common-ſhore, carries all away in the Channel of a noble River.

This is the beginning of the *Calder*; and my Reaſon for dwelling upon it, and giving ſo particular a Deſcription, is, because this may, once for all, ſhew you how all, or moſt of the great Rivers in the North, take their Riſe, there being hardly any that has their beginning in any Publick Springs or Lakes, as moſt of the Rivers in the South of *England* have, as the *Thames*, for example, near *Tring* in *Hertfordſhire*, the *Vandal* at *Croydon* and *Caſhalton*, the *Amewell* at *Ware*, and the like.

As the *Calder* is thus nothing but a Collection of Water from the fall of theſe Mountains, ſo was the *Derwent*, and the *Don*, from the *High Peak*, and the Hills of the ſame Range more South of the Edge, and ſo is the *Aire*, the *Wharf*, the *Swale*, the *Eure*, the *Nid*, the *Tees*, and the *Were*, all in the ſame County of *York*; and ſo the *Tyne*, the *Cockett*, the *Till*, and the *Tweed*, farther North; and even the like of the *Forth*, the *Tay*, the *Clyde*, the *Nyd*, in *Scotland*; alſo the *Merſee*, the *Ribble*, the *Rocke* and the *Lune*, the Weſt *Calder*, the *Lowther* and the *Eden*, on the other Side of theſe Mountains, in *Lancaſhire*, *Weſtmoreland* and *Cumberland*. And thus this Deſcription will ſerve for all the reſt.

Having thus, I ſay, accounted for them all at once; I ſhall only mention them now as they come in my way; for you will obſerve, I croſs'd one or other of them at every conſiderable Town; for all the Rivers as well in *England* as in *Scotland*, North of this Place, run from the middle of the Country where theſe Mountains riſe, either Eaſt into the *German*, or Weſt into the *Iriſh* Sea. None of them run like the *Severn*, or the *Wye*, or the Rivers in South *Wales*, or the *Exe* in *Devon*, or the *Avon* in *Wilts*, or the *Arun* in *Suſſex*, and others North and South. But I return to the North.

Having paſſed the *Calder* at *Sorby Bridge*, I now began to approach the Town of *Hallifax*; in the Deſcription of which, and its Dependencies, all my Account of the Commerce will come in, for take *Hallifax*, with all its Dependencies, it is not to be equalled in *England*. Firſt, the Pariſh or Vicaridge, for it is but a Vicaridge; is, if not the largeſt, certainly is the moſt populous in *England*; in ſhort, it is a Monſter, I mean, for a Country Pariſh, and a Pariſh ſo far out of the way of foreign Trade, Courts, or Sea Ports.

The extent of the Pariſh, they tell us, is almoſt Circular, and is about twelve Miles in Diameter. There are in it twelve or thirteen

thirteen Chapels of Eaſe, beſides about ſixteen Meeting-Houſes, which they call alſo Chapels, and are ſo, having Bells to call the People, and Burying Grounds to moſt of them, or elſe they bury within them. I think they told me, the Quakers Meetings, of which there are ſeveral too, are not reckoned into the Number. In a word, it is ſome Years ago that a Reverend Clergyman of the Town of *Hallifax*, told me, they reckoned that they had a Hundred thouſand Communicants in the Pariſh, beſides Children.

Hiſtory tells us alſo, that in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, when the Inhabitants of *Hallifax* addreſſed the Queen for ſome Privileges, which I do not at preſent remember the Particulars of, it was expreſſed in the Petition as a moving Argument, why the Queen ſhould take them into her Royal Care, that they were zealous Proteſtants, and were ſo loyal to her Majeſty, as well as ſo conſiderable, that no leſs than twelve thouſand young Men went out arm'd from this one Pariſh, and, at her Majeſty's call, joined her Troops to fight the Popiſh Army, then in Rebellion under the Earl of *Weſtmorland*.

If they were ſo populous at that time, how much muſt they be encreaſed ſince? and eſpecially ſince the late Revolution, the Trade having been prodigiouſly encouraged and encreaſed by the great Demand of their *Kerſies* for clothing the Armies abroad, inſomuch that it is the Opinion of ſome that know the Town, and its Bounds very well, that the Number of People in the Vicaridge of *Hallifax*, is encreaſed one fourth, at leaſt, within the laſt forty Years, that is to ſay, ſince the late Revolution. Nor is it improbable at all, for beſides the Number of Houſes which are encreaſed, they have entered upon a new Manufacture which was never made in thoſe Parts before, at leaſt, not in any Quantities, I mean, the Manufactures of *Shalloons*, of which they now make, if Fame does not bely them, a Hundred thouſand Pieces a Year in this Pariſh only, and yet do not make much fewer Kerſies than they did before.

The Trade in Kerſies alſo was ſo great, that I was told by very creditable, honeſt Men, when I was there, Men not given to Gaſconading or Boaſting, and leſs to Lying, that there was one Dealer in the Vicaridge, who traded, by Commiſſion, for Threeſcore thouſand Pounds a Year in Kerſies only, and all that to *Holland* and *Hamburgh*.

But not to enter into Particulars, it is evident that the Trade muſt be exceeding great, in that it employs ſuch a very great Number of People, and that in this one Town only; for, as I ſhall fully deſcribe in my Account of other Places, this is not what

what I may call the eldeſt Son of the Cloathing Trade in this County; the Town of *Leeds* challenges a Pre-eminence, and, I believe, merits the Dignity it claims, beſides the Towns of *Huthersfield*, *Bradforth*, *Wakefield*, and others.

But I muſt not leave *Hallifax* yet, as the Vicaridge is thus far extended, and the extent of it ſo peopled, what muſt the Market be, and where muſt this vaſt Number of People be ſupplied. For, (1.) as to Corn, I have obſerved already, they ſow little and hardly enough to feed their Poultry, if they were to be Corn fed; and as to *Beef* and *Mutton*, they feed little or none; and as they are ſurrounded with large, populous, Manufacturing Towns on every Side, all of them employed as theſe are, in the Cloathing Trade, they muſt then neceſſarily have their Proviſions from other Parts of the Country.

This then is a Subſiſtence to the other Part of the Country, and ſo it is for us, the Weſt Riding is thus taken up, and the Lands occupied by the Manufacture; the Conſequence is plain, their Corn comes up in great Quantities out of *Lincoln*, *Nottingham*, and the Eaſt Riding, their Black Cattle and Horſes from the North Riding, their Sheep and Mutton from the adjacent Counties every way, their Butter from the Eaſt and North Riding, their Cheeſe out of *Cheſhire* and *Warwickſhire*, more Black Cattle alſo from *Lancaſhire*. And here the Breeders and Feeders, the Farmers and Country People find Money flowing in plenty from the Manufacturers and Commerce; ſo that at *Hallifax*, *Leeds*, and the other great manufacturing Towns ſo often mentioned, and adjacent to theſe, for the two Months of *September* and *October*, a prodigious Quantity of Black Cattle is ſold.

This Demand for Beef is occaſioned thus; the uſage of the People is to buy in at that Seaſon Beef ſufficient for the whole Year, which they kill and ſalt, and hang up in the Smoke to dry. This way of curing their Beef keeps it all the Winter, and they eat this ſmoak'd Beef as a very great Rarity.

Upon this foot, 'tis ordinary for a Clothier that has a large Family, to come to *Hallifax* on a Market-Day, and buy two or three large Bullocks from eight to ten Pounds a piece. Theſe he carries home and kills for his Store. And this is the Reaſon that the Markets at all thoſe Times of the Year are thronged with Black Cattle, as *Smithfield* is on a *Friday*; whereas all the reſt of the Year there is little extraordinary ſold there.

Thus this one trading, manufacturing Part of the Country ſupports all the Countries round it, and the Numbers of People ſettle here as Bees about a Hive.

As

As for the Town of *Hallifax* it ſelf, there is nothing extraordinary except on a Market-Day, and then indeed it is a prodigious Thing, by reaſon of the Multitude of People who throng thither, as well to ſell their Manufactures as to buy Proviſions; and ſo great is the Confluence of People hither, that, except *Leeds* and *Wakefield*, nothing in all the North Part of *England* can come near it.

The Church is old, but ſtately and venerable, and has in it many extraordinary Monuments, but moſt of them of great Antiquity. Here is a very good Hoſpital, and a Work-houſe of an antient Eſtabliſhment, and there are ſeveral Charities, of like ſort, in other Parts of the Pariſh.

But I muſt not quit *Hallifax*, till I give you ſome Account of the famous Courſe of Juſtice antiently executed here, to prevent the ſtealing of Cloth. Modern Accounts pretend to ſay, it was for all ſorts of Felons; but I am well aſſured, it was firſt erected purely, or at leaſt principally, for ſuch Thieves as were apprehended ſtealing Cloth from the Tenters; and it ſeems very reaſonable to think it was ſo, becauſe of the Conditions of the Trial. The Caſe was thus:

The erecting the Woollen Manufacture here was about the Year 1480, when King *Henry* VII. by giving Encouragement to Foreigners to ſettle in *England*, and to ſet up Woollen Manufactures, cauſed an Act to paſs prohibiting the Exportation of Wooll into foreign Parts, unwrought, and to encourage foreign Manufacturers to come and ſettle here, of whom ſeveral coming over ſettled the Manufactures of Cloths in ſeveral Parts of the Kingdom, as they found the People tractable, and as the Country beſt ſuited them; as the *Bays* at *Colcheſter*, the *Says* at *Sudbury*, the *Broad-Cloth* in *Wilts*, and other Counties; ſo the trade of *Kerſies* and narrow Cloth fixed at this Place, and other adjacent Towns.

When this Trade began to ſettle, nothing was more frequent than for young Workmen to leave their Cloths out all Night upon the Tenters, and the idle Fellows would come in upon them, and tearing them off without notice, ſteal the Cloth. Now as it was abſolutely neceſſary to preſerve the Trade in its Infancy, this ſevere Law was made, giving the Power of Life and Death ſo far into the Hands of the Magiſtrates of *Hallifax*, as to ſee the Law executed upon them. As this Law was particularly pointed againſt the ſtealing of Cloth, and no other Crime, ſo no others were capable of being puniſhed by it, and the Conditions of the Law intimate as much; for the Power was not given to the Magiſtrates

Magiſtrates to give Sentence, unleſs in one of theſe three plain Caſes:

1. *Hand Napping*, that is, to be taken in the very Fact, or, as the *Scots* call it in the Caſe of Murther, *Red Hand.*

2. *Back Bearing*, that is, when the Cloth was found on the Perſon carrying it off.

3. *Tongue Confeſſing*, that part needs no farther Explanation.

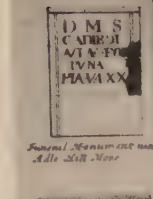
This being the Caſe, if the Criminal was taken, he was brought before the Magiſtrates of the Town, who at that time were only a *Baily* and the *Eoaldermen*, how many we do not read, and theſe were to judge, and ſentence, and execute the Offender, or clear him, within ſo many Days; I think it was three Market Days if the Offence was committed out of the Vicaridge, but within the Bounds of the Foreſt then there were *Frith Borges* alſo to judge of the Fact, who were to be ſummoned of the *Foreſt Holders*, as they are called, who were to hold of that Frith, that is, of the Foreſt; but thoſe were to be good and ſober Men, and by the Magiſtrates of the Town to be approved as ſuch; if thoſe acquitted him of the Fact he was immediately diſcharged; if thoſe Cenſured him, no Body could reprieve him but the Town. The Country People were, it ſeems, ſo terrified at the ſeverity of this Proceeding, that hence came that Proverbial Saying, which was uſed all over *Yorkſhire*, (*viz.*)

From Hell, Hull, *and* Hallifax,
Good Lord, deliver us.

How *Hull* came to be included in this Petition, I do not find; for they had no ſuch Law there, as I read of.

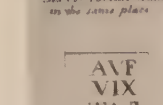
The manner of Execution was very remarkable; the Engine indeed is carried away, but the Scaffold on which it ſtood is there to this time, and may continue many Ages; being not a Frame of Wood, but a ſquare Building of Stone, with ſtone Steps to go up, and the Engine it ſelf was made in the following manner.

They tell us of a Cuſtom which prevailed here, in the Caſe of a Criminal being to be executed, (*viz.*) that if after his Head was laid down, and the Signal given to pull out the Pin, he could be ſo nimble as to ſnatch out his Head between the pulling out the Pin and the falling down of the Ax, and could get up upon his Feet, jump off of the Scaffold, run down a Hill that lies juſt before it, and get through the River before the Executioner could overtake him, and ſeize upon him, he was to eſcape; and though the Executioner did take him on the other Side the River,

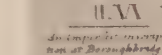


Funeral Honours one was Adle Hill Moor

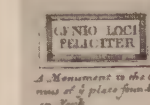
Sea Lion Skinner found in the same place



An impossible inscription at Boroughbridge



A Monument to the Genius of a place found in York



Monument of Conigi Asfton found in York

The West Riding of
YORK SHIRE.
By H Moll Geographer.
PART OF THE NORTH RIDING
P. of the EAST RIDING
P. of LANCASHIRE
P. of LINCOLN SHIRE
P. of DARBY S.
P. of NOT: TINGHAM S.
WESTMORLAND
CHESHIRE
YORK
Leeds
Halifax
Wakefield
Sheffield
Barnsley
Doncaster
Rotherham
Bradford
Manchester
Rochdale
Burnley
Hallingden
Skipton
Ripon
Knaresbrough
Ripley
Selby
Bautree
Blyth
Burton
Thorne
Hatfield
Ashby
Ashby de la Zouch
Ashbourn
Bakewell
Chesterfield
Mansfield
Worksop
Tickhill
Pontefract
Sherburn
Ferrybridge
Wetherby
Tadcaster
Aberford
Knottingley
Pontefract
Doncaster
Thorne
Hatfield
Bautree
Blyth
Mexborough
Rotherham
Sheffield
Bradford
Skipton
Ripon
Knaresbrough
Ripley
Leeds
Wakefield
Halifax
Burnley
Hallingden
Rochdale
Manchester
Ashbourn
Bakewell
Chesterfield
Mansfield
Worksop
Tickhill
Selby

River, he was not to bring him back, at leaſt he was not to be executed.

But as they ſhewed me the form of the Scaffold, and the weight of the Ax, it was, in my Opinion, next to impoſſible, any Man ſhould be ſo quick-eyed as to ſee the pulling out the Pin, and ſo quick with his Head, as to ſnatch it out; yet they tell a Story of one Fellow that did it, and was ſo bold after he had jumpt off of the Scaffold, and was running down the Hill, with the Executioner at his Heels, to turn about and call to the People to give him his Hat; that having afterwards jumpt into the River, which is but a little one, and not deep, he ſtopt, intending to drown the Hangman, if he had come up to him; at which the poor Fellow ſtopt too, and was afraid to go into the Water to ſeize him. But this Story is ſaid to be too long ago to have any Vouchers, though the People indeed all receive it for Truth.

The force of this Engine is ſo ſtrong, the Head of the Ax being loaded with a weight of Lead to make it fall heavy, and the Execution is ſo ſure, that it takes away all Poſſibility of its failing to cut off the Head; and to this purpoſe, the *Hallifax* People tell you another Story of a Country Woman, who was riding by upon her Doſſers or Hampers to *Hallifax Market*, for the Execution was always on a Market Day (the third after the Fact) and paſſing juſt as the Ax was let fall upon the Neck of the Criminal, it chopt it thro' with ſuch Force, that the Head jumpt off into one of her Hampers, and that the Woman not perceiving it, ſhe carry'd it away to the Market.

All the uſe I ſhall make of this unlikely Story, is this, that it ſeems Executions were ſo frequent, that it was not thought a Sight worth the Peoples running out to ſee; that the Woman ſhould ride along ſo cloſe to the Scaffold, and that ſhe ſhould go on, and not ſo much as ſtop to ſee the Ax fall, or take any notice of it. But thoſe Difficulties ſeem to be much better ſolved, by ſaying, that 'tis as reaſonable to think the whole Tale is a little *Yorkſhire*, which, I ſuppoſe, you will underſtand well enough.

This Engine was removed, as we are told, in the Year 1620, during the Reign of King *James* the Firſt, and the Uſage and Cuſtom of Proſecution aboliſhed, and Criminals or Felons left to the ordinary Courſe of Juſtice, as it is ſtill; and yet they do not find the ſtealing Cloth from the Tenters is ſo frequent now as it was in thoſe Times.

But the manner of Execution is preſerv'd; for in the Reign of the ſame Prince, the Earl *Morton*, Regent or Prime Miniſter of *Scotland*, under King *James*, paſſing thro' *Hallifax*, and ſeeing one

one of their Executions, was ſo pleaſed with the Performance, that he cauſed a Model to be taken and carried into *Scotland*, where it is preſerved and conſtantly made uſe of for Executions to this Day. But one Thing muſt not be forgotten in this part of the Story, namely, that his Lordſhip's own Head was the firſt that was cut off with it; and it being many Years before that happened, the Engine was called the *Maiden*, as not having ſo long handſell'd, and ſtill retains the Name, tho' it has cut off many a Head ſince that.

We quitted *Hallifax* not without ſome Aſtoniſhment at its Situation, being ſo ſurrounded with Hills, and thoſe ſo high, as (except the Entrance by the Weſt) makes the coming in and going out of it exceeding troubleſome, and indeed for Carriages hardly practicable, and particularly the Hill which they go up to come out of the Town *Eaſtwards* towards *Leeds*, and which the Country People call *Hallifax Bank*, is ſo ſteep, ſo rugged, and ſometimes too ſo ſlippery, that, to a Town of ſo much Buſineſs as this is, 'tis exceeding troubleſome and dangerous.

From *Hallifax* it is twelve Miles to *Leeds* North Eaſt, and about as many to *Wakefield*; due Eaſt, or a little Southerly, between *Hallifax* and *Leeds*, is a little Town called *Burſtall*. Here the *Kerſey* and *Shalloon* Trade being, as it were, confined to *Hallifax*, and the Towns already named, of *Huthersfield* and *Bradforth*, they begin to make Broad Cloth; I call it Broad, in diſtinction from *Kerſies* and *Druggets*, and ſuch Things, though the Cloths in this Country are called Narrow, when they are ſpoken of in *London*, and compared with the Broad Cloths made in *Wilts*, *Glouceſter*, *Somerſet* and *Devonſhire*, of which I have ſpoken in former Letters.

This Town is famed for Dying, and they make a Sort of Cloths here in imitation of the *Glouceſter White* Cloths, bought for the *Dutch* and the *Turkey* Trades; and though their Cloths here may not be as fine, they told us their Colours are as good. But that is not my Buſineſs to diſpute, the Weſt Country Clothiers deny it; and ſo I leave it as I find it.

From hence to *Leeds*, and every way to the Right hand and the Left, the Country appears buſy, diligent, and even in a hurry of Work, they are not ſcattered and diſperſed as in the Vicaridge of *Hallifax*, where the Houſes ſtand one by one; but in Villages, thoſe Villages large, full of Houſes, and thoſe Houſes thronged with People, for the whole Country is infinitely populous.

A noble Scene of Induſtry and Application is ſpread before you here, and which, joined to the Market at *Leeds*, where it chiefly

chiefly centers, is ſuch a ſurpriſing thing, that they who have pretended to give an Account of *Yorkſhire*, and have left this out, muſt betray an Ignorance not to be accounted for, or excuſed; 'tis what is well worth the Curioſity of a Stranger to go on purpoſe to ſee; and many Travellers and Gentlemen have come over from *Hamburgh*, nay, even from *Leipſick* in *Saxony*, on purpoſe to ſee it.

And this brought me from the Villages where this Manufacture is wrought, to the Market where it is ſold, which is at *Leeds*.

Leeds is a large, wealthy and populous Town, it ſtands on the North Bank of the River *Aire*, or rather on both Sides the River, for there is a large Suburb or Part of the Town on the South Side of the River, and the whole is joined by a ſtately and prodigiouſly ſtrong Stone Bridge, ſo large, and ſo wide, that formerly the Cloth Market was kept in neither Part of the Town, but on the very Bridge it ſelf; and therefore the Refreſhment given the Clothiers by the Inn-keepers, of which I ſhall ſpeak preſently, is called the *Brigg-ſhot* to this Day.

The Encreaſe of the Manufacturers and of the Trade, ſoon made the Market too great to be confined to the Brigg or Bridge, and it is now kept in the High-ſtreet, beginning from the Bridge, and running up North almoſt to the Market-Houſe, where the ordinary Market for Proviſions begins, which alſo is the greateſt of its kind in all the North of *England*, except *Hallifax*, of which I have ſpoken already, nay, the People at *Leeds* will not allow me to except *Hallifax*, but ſay, that theirs is the greateſt Market, and that not the greateſt Plenty only, but the beſt of all Kinds of Proviſions are brought hither.

But this is not the Caſe; it is the Cloth Market I am now to deſcribe, which is indeed a Prodigy of its Kind, and is not to be equalled in the World. The Market for Serges at *Exeter* is indeed a wonderful Thing, and the Value ſold there is very great; but then the Market there is but once a Week, here it is twice a Week, and the Quantity of Goods vaſtly great too.

The Market it ſelf is worth deſcribing, tho' no Deſcription can come up to the Thing it ſelf; however, take a Sketch of it with its Cuſtoms and Uſages as follows:

The Street is a large, broad, fair and well-built Street, beginning, as I have ſaid, at the Bridge, and aſcending gently to the North.

Early in the Morning, there are Treſſels placed in two Rows in the Street, ſometimes two Rows on a Side, but always one Row

Row at leaſt; then there are Boards laid croſs thoſe Treſſels, ſo that the Boards lie like long Counters on either Side, from one end of the Street to the other.

The Clothiers come early in the Morning with their Cloth; and as few Clothiers bring more than one Piece, the Market being ſo frequent, they go into the Inns and Publick-Houſes with it, and there ſet it down.

At ſeven a Clock in the Morning, the Clothiers being ſuppoſed to be all come by that time, even in the Winter, but the Hour is varied as the Seaſons advance (in the Summer earlier, in the Depth of Winter a little later) I take it, at a Medium, and as it was when I was there, at ſix or ſeven, I ſay, the Market Bell rings; it would ſurprize a Stranger to ſee in how few Minutes, without hurry or noiſe, and not the leaſt diſorder, the whole Market is fill'd; all the Boards upon the Treſſels are covered with Cloth, cloſe to one another as the Pieces can lie long ways by one another, and behind every Piece of Cloth, the Clothier ſtanding to ſell it.

This indeed is not ſo difficult, when we conſider that the whole Quantity is brought into the Market as ſoon as one Piece, becauſe as the Clothiers ſtand ready in the Inns and Shops juſt behind, and that there is a Clothier to every Piece, they have no more to do, but, like a Regiment drawn up in Line, every one takes up his Piece, and has about five Steps to march to lay it upon the firſt Row of Boards, and perhaps ten to the ſecond Row; ſo that upon the Market Bell ringing, in half a quarter of an Hour the whole Market is fill'd, the Rows of Boards cover'd, and the Clothiers ſtand ready.

As ſoon as the Bell has done Ringing, the Merchants and Factors, and Buyers of all Sorts, come down, and coming along the Spaces between the Rows of Boards, they walk up the Rows, and down as their Occaſions direct. Some of them have their foreign Letters of Orders, with Patterns ſeal'd on them, in Rows, in their Hands; and with thoſe they match Colours, holding them to the Cloths as they think they agree to: when they ſee any Cloths to their Colours, or that ſuit their occaſions, they reach over to the Clothier and whiſper, and in the feweſt Words imaginable the Price is ſtated; one asks, the other bids; and 'tis agree, or not agree, in a Moment.

The Merchants and Buyers generally walk down and up twice on each Side of the Rows, and in little more than an Hour all the Buſineſs is done; in leſs than half an Hour you will perceive the Cloths begin to move off, the Clothier taking it up upon his

his Shoulder to carry it to the Merchant's Houſe; and by half an hour after eight a Clock the Market Bell rings again; immediately the Buyers diſappear, the Cloth is all ſold, or if here and there a Piece happens not to be bought, 'tis carried back into the Inn, and, in a quarter of an Hour, there is not a Piece of Cloth to be ſeen in the Market.

Thus, you ſee, Ten or Twenty thouſand Pounds value in Cloth, and ſometimes much more, bought and ſold in little more than an Hour, and the Laws of the Market the moſt ſtrictly obſerved as ever I ſaw done in any Market in *England*; for,

1. Before the Market Bell rings, no Man ſhews a Piece of Cloth, nor can the Clothiers ſell any but in open Market.

2. After the Market Bell rings again, no Body ſtays a Moment in the Market, but carries his Cloth back if it be not ſold.

3 And that which is moſt admirable is, 'tis all managed with the moſt profound Silence, and you cannot hear a Word ſpoken in the whole Market, I mean, by the Perſons buying and ſelling; 'tis all done in whiſper.

The reaſon of this Silence, is chiefly becauſe the Clothiers ſtand ſo near to one another; and 'tis always reaſonable that one ſhould not know what another does, for that would be diſcovering their Buſineſs, and expoſing it to one another.

If a Merchant has bidden a Clothier a Price, and he will not take it, he may go after him to his Houſe, and tell him he has conſidered of it, and is willing to let him have it; but they are not to make any new Agreement for it, ſo as to remove the Market from the Street to the Merchant's Houſe.

By nine a Clock the Boards are taken down, the Treſſels are removed, and the Street cleared, ſo that you ſee no Market or Goods any more than if there had been nothing to do; and this is done twice a Week. By this quick Return the Clothiers are conſtantly ſupplied with Money, their Workmen are duly paid, and a prodigious Sum circulates thro' the County every Week.

If you ſhould ask upon all this, where all theſe Goods, as well here as at *Wakefield*, and at *Hallifax*, are vented and diſpoſed of? It would require a long Treatiſe of Commerce to enter into that Part: But that I may not bring you into the Labyrinth, and not ſhow you the way out, I ſhall, in three ſhort Heads, deſcribe the Conſumption, for there are three Channels by which it goes:

1. For the home Conſumption; their Goods being, as I may ſay, every where made uſe of, for the cloathing the ordinary People, who cannot go to the Price of the fine Medley Cloths made, as I formerly

formerly gave you an Account, in the Weſtern Counties of *England*. There are for this purpoſe a Set of travelling Merchants in *Leeds*, who go all over *England* with Droves of Pack Horſes, and to all the Fairs and Market Towns over the whole Iſland, I think I may ſay none excepted. Here they ſupply not the common People by Retail, which would denominate them Pedlars indeed, but they ſupply the Shops by Wholeſale or whole Pieces; and not only ſo, but give large Credit too, ſo that they are really travelling Merchants, and as ſuch they ſell a very great Quantity of Goods; 'tis ordinary for one of theſe Men to carry a thouſand Pounds value of Cloth with them at a time, and having ſold it at the Fairs or Towns where they go, they ſend their Horſes back for as much more, and this very often in a Summer, for they chuſe to travel in the Summer, and perhaps towards the Winter time, tho' as little in Winter as they can, becauſe of the badneſs of the Roads.

2. Another Sort of Buyers are thoſe who buy to ſend to *London*; either by Commiſſions from *London*, or they give Commiſſions to Factors and Warehouſe-keepers in *London* to ſell for them; and theſe drive alſo a very great Trade: Theſe Factors and Warehouſe-keepers not only ſupply all the Shop-keepers and Wholeſale Men in *London*, but ſell alſo very great Quantities to the Merchants, as well for Exportation to the *Engliſh* Colonies in *America*, which take off great Quantities of thoſe courſe Goods, eſpecially *New England*, *New York*, *Virginia*, &c. as alſo to the *Ruſſia* Merchants, who ſend an exceeding Quantity to *Petersburgh*, *Riga*, *Dantzic*, *Narva*, and to *Sweden* and *Pomerania*.

3. The third Sort of Buyers, and who are not leſs conſiderable than the other, are truly Merchants, that is to ſay, ſuch as receive Commiſſions from Abroad to buy Cloth for the Merchants chiefly in *Hamburgh*, and in *Holland*, and from ſeveral other Parts; and theſe are not only many in Number, but ſome of them are very conſiderable in their Dealings, and correſpond as far as *Nuremberg*, *Frankfort*, *Leipſick*, and even to *Vienna* and *Ausburgh*, in the fartheſt Provinces of *Germany*.

On Account of this Trade it was, that ſome Years ago an Act of Parliament was obtained for making the Rivers *Aire* and *Calder* Navigable; by which a Communication by Water was opened from *Leeds* and *Wakefield* to *Hull*, and by which means all the Woollen Manufactures which thoſe Merchants now export by Commiſſion, as above, is carried by Water to *Hull*, and there

there ſhipped for *Holland*, *Bremen*, *Hamburgh*, and the *Baltick*. And thus you have a brief Account, by what Methods this vaſt Manufacture is carried off, and which way they find a Vent for it.

There is another Trade in this Part of the Country, which is now become very conſiderable ſince the opening the Navigation of theſe Rivers, and that is, that from hence they carry Coals down from *Wakefield* (eſpecially) and alſo from *Leeds*, at both which they have a very great Quantity, and ſuch, as they told me, could never be exhauſted. Theſe they carry quite down into the *Humber*, and then up the *Ouſe* to *York*, and up the *Trent*, and other Rivers, where there are abundance of large Towns, who they ſupply with Coals; with this Advantage too, that whereas the *Newcaſtle* Coals pay four Shillings *per* Chaldron Duty to the Publick; theſe being only called *River Borne Coal*, are exempted, and pay nothing; though, ſtrictly ſpeaking, they are carried on the Sea too, for the *Humber* is properly the *Sea*. But they have been hitherto exempted from the Tax, and ſo they carry on the Trade to their very great Profit and Advantage.

I need not add, that by the ſame Navigation they receive all their heavy Goods, as well ſuch as are Imported at *Hull*, as ſuch as come from *London*, and ſuch as other Counties ſupply, as *Butter*, *Cheeſe*, *Lead*, *Iron*, *Salt*; all Sorts of *Grocery*, as *Sugars*, *Tobacco*, *Fruit*, *Spice*, *Hops*, &c. *Oyl*, *Wine*, *Brandy*, *Spirits*, and every Sort of heavy or bulky Goods.

The Town of *Leeds* is very large, and, as above, there are abundance of wealthy Merchants in it. Here are two Churches, and two large Meeting-Houſes of Diſſenters, and ſix or ſeven Chapels of Eaſe, beſides Diſſenters Chapels, in the adjacent, depending Villages; ſo that *Leeds* may not be much inferiour to *Hallifax* in Numbers of People: It is really a ſurpriſing Thing to ſee what Numbers of People are thronged together in all the Villages about theſe Towns, and how buſy they all are, being fully employed in this great Manufacture.

Before I go forward from hence, I ſhould tell you, that I took a little trip to ſee the antient Town of *Pontefract*, with that diſmal Place called *the Caſtle*, a Place that was really diſmal on many Accounts, having been a Scene of Blood in many ſeveral Ages; for here *Henry*, the great Earl of *Lancaſter*, who was at the ſame time Lord of the Caſtle, and whoſe Anceſtors had beautified and enlarged it exceedingly, and fortified it too, was beheaded, in King *Edward* the IId's time, with three or four more of the *Engliſh* Barons. Here *Richard* IId, being depoſed and impriſoned, was

was barbarouſly murthered, and, if Hiſtory lies not, in a cruel manner; and here *Anthony*, Earl *Rivers*, and Sir *Richard Gray*, the firſt Uncle, and the laſt Brother-in-law to King *Edward* the Fifth, were beheaded by that Tyrant *Richard* III. Here, in the late Wars, a ſmall Party of brave Fellows took the Caſtle, by ſurpriſe, for the King, and having deſperately defended it to the laſt Extremity, and being obliged to yield, five of them attempted to break thro' the Beſiegers Camp, three of whom periſhed in the Attempt.

The Town is large and well built, but much ſmaller than it has been; the Caſtle lies in its Ruine, tho' not demoliſhed; within a Mile of it is *Ferry Bridge*, where there is a great Stone Bridge over the *Aire* and *Calder* (then united) and a large Stone Cauſeway, above a Mile in length, to a Town call'd *Brotherton*, where Queen *Margaret*, Wife of King *Edward* the Firſt, was delivered of a Son, being ſurpriſed as ſhe was abroad taking the Air, ſome Hiſtories ſay, a Hunting; but, I muſt confeſs, it ſeems not very probable, that Queens big with Child, and within a few Hours of their time, ſhould ride a Hunting. Be that as it will, here her Majeſty was catch'd (as the Women call it) and forc'd to take up, and brought forth a Son, who was chriſtened *Thomas*, and Sirnamed from the Place, *de Brotherton*; he afterwards was a famous Man, and was made Earl of *Norfolk*, and Earl Marſhal of *England*; which Office is Hereditary to the Title of *Norfolk* to this Day. A little on the South Side of this Village the Road parts, and one Way goes on to the Right towards *Tadcaſter*, and ſo to *York*, of which in its order; the other, being the High-Poſt Road for *Scotland*, goes on to *Wetherby*, over *Bramham Moor*, famous for a Fight between the Royaliſts and the fam'd Sir *Thomas Fairfax*, in which the laſt was worſted and wounded, but made a Retreat, which gain'd him as great Reputation as a Victory would have done.

Near the Road is a noble Seat of *Benſon*, Lord *Bingly*, an antient Family, raiſed to the Dignity of a Peer in the Perſon of the preſent Lord *Bingly*, who was Chancellor of the *Exchequer* in the Time of the late Queen *Anne*, and nominated her Majeſty's Ambaſſador Extraordinary to the Court of *Spain*; but the Queen dying, that Embaſſy was laid aſide. It is a fine, new built, beautiful Houſe, with very curious Gardens, tho' not large. *Wetherby* is a ſmall Town, but being a great thoroughfare to the North, has ſeveral good Inns, and a very lofty Stone Bridge over the River *Wharfe*, which comes down from the Hills alſo, as the reſt do.

But

But I muſt go back to *Pontefract*, to take notice, that here again the great *Roman* Highway, which I mentioned at *Doncaſter*, and which is viſible from thence in ſeveral Places on the Way to *Pontefract*, though not in the open Road, is apparent again, and from *Caſtleford* Bridge, which is another Bridge over the united Rivers of *Aire* and *Calder*, it goes on to *Abberforth*, a ſmall Market Town famous for Pin-making, and ſo to *Tadcaſter* and *York*. But I mention it here on this preſent Occaſion, for otherwiſe theſe Remains of Antiquity are not my Province in this Undertaking; I ſay, 'tis on this Occaſion.

1. That in ſome Places this Cauſeway being cut into and broken up, the eminent Care of the *Romans* for making firm Cauſeways for the Convenience of Carriage, and for the paſſing of Travellers, is to be ſeen there. The Layings of different Sorts of Earth, as Clay at the bottom, Chalk upon that, then Gravel upon the Chalk, then Stones upon the Gravel, and then Gravel again; and ſo of other Kinds of Earth, where the firſt was not to be had.

2. In ſome Places between this Bridge and the Town of *Abberforth*, the Cauſeway having not been uſed for the ordinary Road, it lies as fair and untouch'd, the Surface covered with Turf, ſmooth as at its firſt making, not ſo much as the Mark of a Hoof or of a Wheel upon it; ſo that it is to be ſeen in its full Dimenſions and Heighth, as if it had been made but the ſame Week; whereas 'tis very probable it had ſtood ſo fifteen or ſixteen hundred Years; and I take notice of it here, becauſe I have not ſeen any thing like it in any other Place in *England*, and becauſe our People, who are now mending the Roads almoſt every where, might take a Pattern from it.

As I made this little Excurſion to ſee the Town of *Pontefract* from *Leeds*, you muſt ſuppoſe me now returned thither, and ſetting out thence Northward. I had no ſooner paſs'd out of the Diſtrict of *Leeds* about four or five Miles, and paſs'd the *Wharfe*, at a fine Stone Bridge of eleven Arches at a little pretty Town call'd *Harwood*; I ſay, I was no ſooner gotten hither, but it was eaſie to ſee we were out of the Manufacturing Country. Now the black mooriſh Lands, like *Black Barnſley*, ſhew'd diſmal again and frightful, the Towns were thin, and thin of People too; we ſaw but little encloſed Ground, no Tenters with the Cloths ſhining upon them, nor People buſied within Doors, as before; but, as in the Vicaridge, we ſaw inhabited Mountains, here we ſaw waſte and almoſt uninhabited Vales.

In

In a word, the Country look'd as if all the People were transplanted to *Leeds* and *Hallifax*, and that here was only a few just left at home to cultivate the Land, manage the Plough, and raise Corn for the rest.

The River *Wharfe* seemed very small, and the Water low, at *Harwood* Bridge, so that I was surprised to see so fine a Bridge over it, and was thinking of the great Bridge at *Madrid* over the *Mansanares*, of which a *Frenchman* of Quality looking upon it, said to the *Spaniards* that were about him, *That the King of* Spain *ought either to buy them some Water, or they should sell their Bridge.* But I was afterwards satisfied that was not the Case here; for coming another time this Way after a heavy Rain, I was convinced the Bridge was not at all too big, or too long, the Water filling up to the very Crown of the Arches, and some of the Arches not to be seen at all.

From the *Wharfe* we went directly North, over a continued waste of black, ill looking, desolate Moors, over which Travellers are guided, like Race Horses, by Posts set up for fear of Bogs and Holes, to a Town call'd *Ripley*, that stands upon another River called the *Nud* by some, by others the *Nyd*, smaller than the *Wharfe*, but furiously rapid, and very dangerous to pass in many Places, especially upon sudden Rains. Notwithstanding such lofty, high built Bridges as are not to be seen over such small Rivers in any other Place; and, on this Occasion, it may be observed here, once for all, that no Part of *England*, I may say so because I can say I have seen the whole Island, a very little excepted, I say, no Part can shew such noble, large, lofty, and long Stone Bridges as this Part of *England*, nor so many of them; nor do I remember to have seen any such thing as a Timber Bridge in all the Northern Part of *England*, no not from the *Trent* to the *Tweed*; whereas in the South Parts of *England* there are abundance, as particularly over the great River of *Thames* at *Kingston*, *Chertsey*, *Staines*, *Windsor*, *Maidenhead*, *Reading*, *Henley*, *Marlow*, and other Places, and over the River *Lea*, tho' a navigable River, of thirteen Bridges, we see but one built of Stone, (*viz.*) that at *Bow*.

A little below *Ripley*, on the same River *Nyd*, and with a very fine Bridge over it also, we saw *Knaresborough*; known among Foreigners by the Name of *Knaresborough Spaw*; in the South of *England* I have heard it call'd the *Yorkshire Spaw*. I shall not enter here upon the definition of the Word *Spaw*, 'tis enough to speak familiarly, that here is a Well of Physical or Mineral Waters, or, to speak more exactly as one viewing the Country, here

here are at the Town, and in the adjacent Lands, no leſs than four *Spaws* or Mineral Waters.

The firſt thing recommended to me for a Wonder, was that four Springs, the Waters of which are in themſelves of ſo different a Quality, ſhould riſe in ſo narrow a compaſs of Ground; but I, who was ſurfeited with Country Wonders in my paſſing the *Peak*, was not ſo eaſily ſurprized at the wonderful ſtrangeneſs of this Part; and when my Landlord at *Knaresborough* took me ſhort, with a *But is it not a ſtrange thing, Sir?* I anſwered him with a Queſtion, Is it not as ſtrange, Sir, ſaid I, that in *Derbyſhire* two Springs, one hot, and another cold, ſhould riſe within a Hand's breadth of one another? 'Tis certain, that though the eruption of the Water may be near, yet the ſubterranean Paſſages may be as remote as Eaſt and Weſt, and the Mineral lying in Veins may run remote alſo, ſo as to take off all the Wonder.

2. The Springs themſelves, and indeed one of them, is nothing extraordinary, namely, that in a little Cave a petrifying Water drops from the Roof of the Cavity, which, as they ſay, turns Wood into Stone. This indeed I made light of too, becauſe I had already been at *Poole*'s *Hole* and *Caſtleton* in the *Peak*, and at *Harwich*.

But now to ſpeak of the other two Springs, they are indeed valuable Rarities, and not to be equalled in *England*.

1. The firſt is the *Sweet Spaw*, or a Vitriolick Water; it was diſcovered by one Mr. *Slingsby*, *Anno* 1630. and all Phyſicians acknowledge it to be a very ſovereign Medicine in ſeveral particular Diſtempers. *Vid. Dr. Leigh*'s *Nat. Hiſt. of Lancaſhire*.

2. The *Stinking Spaw*, or, if you will, according to the Learned, the *Sulphur Well*. This Water is clear as Chryſtal, but fœtid and nauſeous to the ſmell, ſo that thoſe who drink it are obliged to hold their Noſes when they drink; yet it is a valuable Medicine alſo in Scorbutic, Hypochondriac, and eſpecially in Hydropic Diſtempers; as to its curing the Gout, I take that, *as in other Caſes, ad referendum*.

The People formerly, and that for many Years, only drank theſe Waters, and uſed them no otherwiſe; but are now come into the Uſe of bathing in them as a Cold Bath, and thus they muſt neceſſarily be very good for Rheumatic Pains, Paralitic Numbneſſes, and many other Diſtempers which afflict Mankind.

We were ſurpriſed to find a great deal of good Company here drinking the Waters, and indeed, more than we found afterwards at *Scarborough*; though this ſeems to be a moſt deſolate out-of-the-

the-World Place, and that Men would only retire to it for religious Mortifications, and to hate the World, but we found it was quite otherwiſe.

Thoſe two Bridges at *Harwood* and *Ripley* are very firm, fine, and, I aſſure you, very chargeable Bridges; and at *Rippon* there are two Stone Bridges, whereof one of them has, I think, thirteen Arches, or more, over the *Eure*, and is indeed a very ſtately and chargeable Work. It is true, a Bridge over the ſame River at *Burrowbrigg*, four Mile lower than *Rippon*, has but four or five Arches, but then thoſe Arches are near forty Foot diameter, and one of the middlemoſt much more, and high in proportion, and the ends of the Bridge continued by high Cauſeways, built of Stone, to keep the Water in its Courſe; and yet ſometimes all is too little.

From the Bridges may be obſerv'd, that however low theſe Waters are in the Summer, they are high and furious enough in the Winter; and yet the River *Aire*, tho' its beginning is in the ſame Ridge of Mountains as the other, and particularly in the Hill called *Penigent*, which overtops all its Neighbours; I ſay, this River is gentle and mild in its Stream, when the other are all raging and furious; the only Reaſon I can give for it, which however I think is a very juſt Account, is, that it runs in a thouſand Windings and Turnings more than any other River in thoſe Parts; and theſe Reaches and Meanders of the River greatly help to check the ſharpneſs of the Stream: The next Reaſon is, that after it has deſcended from the Mountains it has a deeper Channel; both which, I think, put together, will ſufficiently account for the abating the Current.

Rippon is a very neat, pleaſant, well built Town, and has not only an agreeable Situation on a riſing Ground between two Rivers, but the Market Place is the fineſt and moſt beautiful Square that is to be ſeen of its kind in *England*.

In the middle of it ſtands a curious Column of Stone, imitating the *Obeliſks* of the Antients, tho' not ſo high, but rather like the Pillar in the middle of *Covent-Garden*, or that in *Lincoln*'s *Inn*, with Dials alſo upon it.

But I muſt not omit to tell you alſo, however other pretended travelling Writers were pleaſed not to ſee it as they went by, that here is a large Collegiate Church, and tho' it is not a Biſhoprick but a Deanery only, in the Dioceſs of *York*, yet it is a very handſome, antient and venerable Pile of Building, and ſhews it ſelf a great way in the Country. Mr. *Cambden* ſays, this Town of *Rippon* owes its Greatneſs to Religion.

That

That here was a famous Monaſtery built by *Wilfrid*, Archbiſhop of *York*, and that in the firſt Ages of Chriſtianity, at leaſt in this Iſland, is certain; but this pious Gift of the Biſhop was ſwallowed up ſome Years after, when the *Danes* over-running *Yorkſhire*, rifled and burnt it to the Ground, as likewiſe the whole Town of *Rippon*; It afterwards flouriſhed again as a Monaſtery. But thoſe being all given up in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII. the Church only was preſerved. Mr. *Cambden* ſays it was built, which I conceive rather to be form'd into a Church, from the Ruin of the Monaſtery, by the Contribution of the Gentry thereabouts.

While it was a Monaſtery, here was a famous Sanctuary, a Thing however uſeful in ſome Caſes, yet ſo abuſed in foreign Countries, by making the Church a Refuge of Rogues, Thieves and Murtherers, that 'tis happy for *England* it is out of uſe here. This Privilege of Sanctuary was, it ſeems, granted to the Church of *Rippon* by King *Athelſtan*, *An.* —— and with this extraordinary Sanction, that whoſoever broke the Rights of Sanctuary of the Church of *Rippon*, and which he extended to a Mile on either Side the Church, ſhould forfeit Life and Eſtate; ſo that, in ſhort, not the Church only, but the whole Town, and a Circle of two Miles diameter, was like the Rules of the *King*'s *Bench* here in *Southwark*, a Refuge for all that fled to it, where they liv'd ſafe from all manner of Moleſtation, even from the King, or his Laws, or any Perſon whatſoever.

Annexed to this Monaſtery was an Hoſpital, the Intent and Purpoſes of which are very remarkable, and would be worthy imitation in our Days of Proteſtant Charity, when indeed I ſee nothing come up to it. The Houſe was called the Hoſpital of St. *Mary Magdalen*, where, according to the Foundation, were to be maintained two Chaplains to perform Divine Service; and if any begging Clergyman, or other needy Perſons, ſhould happen to travel or ſtray out of their Way, and call at the ſaid Hoſpital, they ſhould be relieved there for one Night only, with Food and a Bed, *and to be gone in the Morning*; and to every poor Perſon that came craving an Alms, on St. *Mary Magdalen*'s Day yearly, they ſhould give one Loaf, value a half Penny, when Corn was at the Price of five Shillings *per* Quarter, and one Herring.

Alſo 'tis recorded, that one Branch of this Hoſpital was founded and endowed, and given to a Society of religious Siſters by a certain Archbiſhop of *York*, but the Inquiſition taken does not find his Name, to the intent that they ſhould maintain one Chaplain to perform Divine Service, and to the farther intent that

that they ſhould maintain all the *Lepers* born and bred in *Hipſchire*, that ſhould come to it for Maintenance; and that they ſhould allow to each of them a Garment call'd *Rak*, and two pair of Shoes yearly, with every Day a Loaf fit for a poor Man's ſuſtenance, half a Pitcher of Beer, a ſufficient Portion of Fleſh on Fleſh Days, and three Herrings on Fiſh Days.

After this, other Gifts were added to this Foundation; alſo the Siſters were removed, and a Brotherhood eſtabliſhed in their ſtead, which continued ſome time; and after that a Maſterſhip; and the Maintenance of Lepers finding no Clients, the Country proving healthy, that part was turned into a Charity, to be dealt out to the Poor on St. *Mary Magdalen*'s Day, as above: At length all was demoliſhed together, and the Houſe, with the Monaſtery, ſuppreſs'd, as it now ſtands, a Collegiate Church being erected on the Room of it: Beſides, it ſeems upon another Inquiſition, and a Jury empanelled to give their Verdict, it appeared in the 10th of *Edward* III. that the Revenue of one Branch of the Hoſpital had been embezzled and ſquandered away by the Maſter of the Hoſpital, the Charities interrupted, and the Poor defrauded.

And ſo in the Viſitation of the Church, for it ſeems there were Frauds and Embezzlements in thoſe Days, even of the Goods of the Church, as well as ſince. Mr. *Dugdale*, in his *Monaſticon*, gives an Account, that *William*, Archbiſhop of *York*, in a Viſitation of the Church of *Rippon*, *Anno* 1331. found it almoſt abandoned, notwithſtanding much Cure of Souls depended on it; that there were good Revenues belonging to it, but that they were conſumed by the abſent Canons. N. B. There was then alſo Non-Reſidence, and the Non-Reſidents too devouring the Goods of the Church.

Upon this, the good Archbiſhop took order for the future, that all the Lands, Meadows, Revenues, and Services (I give you the very Words of the Archbiſhop's Decree upon his Viſitation) with the Tithes of Garbs and Hay, of *Nyd* and *Grantilaye*, with a Penſion of twenty Shillings due from the Vicar of *Nyd*, and the ſpiritual Juriſdiction, and the Profits of the ſame, ſhould, for the future, be divided among thoſe who ſhould reſide at the Church of *Rippon*, and no other.

There were at that time, in this Church, nine Chanteries, beſides two Out-Chanteries in the Pariſh, the ſame which we call now *Chapels of Eaſe*; and beſides the Chantery of the two Prieſts in the Hoſpital, the Out-Chanteries were one at *Hutton Conyers*, and one at *Clotheram*. *N. B.* A Chantery is any

consecrated

conſecrated Place where is an Oratory, and a Prieſt allowed to ſing Maſs, and therefore call'd a Chantery or Singing Houſe.

There were in the Church at that Time

	l.	*s.*	*d.*	
Three Deacons ——	5	10	0	each.
Three Subdeacons ——	4	10	0	
Six Choriſters ——	3	10	0	And 1 *l.* 4 *s.* each for their Livery.
Six Tribblers ——	2	12	6	
The Organiſt ——	0	14	4	
The Grammar School-maſter ——	2	0	0	

Theſe were noble Stipends in thoſe Days. How our Clergy would ſerve at this Time under ſuch great Encouragement, is left to Enquiry, eſpecially the *Organiſt*'s Salary was notable; from whence I may, I hope without offence, ſuppoſe, that he being a Layman, might get Buſineſs in the Town, (perhaps he was a Dancing-Maſter, or a Muſick-Maſter, or both) to teach the young Ladies of *Rippon*; and his Wife might keep a Boarding-School too; and ſo the Grammar School-maſter might be a Writing-Maſter in the Town, and the like.

Be that as it will, the Church is ſtill ſtanding, tho' the Monaſtery and Hoſpital are ſuppreſs'd, and the Canons and Choir are maintain'd at a much better Rate than as above, for they now eat as good Beef, and drink as good *Yorkſhire Ale*, as their Neighbours.

It is an antient Building, but firm and ſtrong, the work *Gothick*, according to the Times, and plain; no Imagry or Statues *of any Note* to be ſeen about it; there are three homely Spires, one on the Tower in the middle, and the other two on the Angle Towers of the Weſt End; they are covered with Lead, but not very high or handſome.

But I muſt not leave *Rippon* without giving the fam'd Tale of St. *Wilfrid*'s Needle. St. *Wilfrid* was the Saint to whom the Monaſtery was dedicated, and this Needle was, it ſeems, for the trial of Chaſtity. There was a dark Vault under Ground in one Part of the Monaſtery, into which there was an eaſy Paſſage one Way, but a narrow long Entry, alſo dark and uneven to come out of it: If any Perſon's Chaſtity was ſuſpected, it does not ſay whether it was not for Men as well as Women, but to be ſure it was for the latter, they were put into this Vault, and the firſt Entrance being cloſed, they were at liberty to come out by the other, which was called the Needle, or the Eye of the Needle; if

if they were chaſte and untainted, they came out boldly, and without any difficulty; but if faulty, they were ſtopp'd, and could not get along in the narrow Eye or Paſſage, and, as I think the Story ſays, were left there, unable to get out till they had confeſs'd their Fault. Whether the Prieſts had no Craft in this Caſe, to put ſome ſecret Barrier croſs the narrow Paſſage in the dark, ſo to impoſe upon the poor Girls that were put to the trial, that I am not to enquire too far into: However it was, the Prieſts made a Miracle of it; and the poor *Yorkſhire* Laſſes have, no doubt, good reaſon to be ſatisfied that St. *Wilfrid* has left off ſhewing thoſe miraculous Things at this time.

In the Churchyard of this Minſter lies a plain Monument or Graveſtone over the Remains of a generous Soul, who, in Charity, gave Two thouſand Pounds to pious Uſes; the modeſt Epitaph is, however, very important, as follows:

Hic jacet Zacharias Jopſon, *cujus Æt. fuit* 49. *per paucos annos tantum vixit.*

To conclude our Obſervations of this Church, be pleas'd to take the Grant of King *Athelſtan*, mentioned above, of the Sanctuary of Peace. I ſuppoſe all ſuch Grants were poetical.

The CHARTER granted by King *Athelſtan* to St. *Wilfrid* of *Rippon*.

WYT all that es an es gan,
Yat ik King Adelſtan,
As given als frielith as i may,
And to the capital of Seint Wilfrai,
Of my free Devotion,
Yair pees ar Rippon
On ylke Side the Kyrke a Mile,
For all ill Deedys an ylke agyle,
And within yair Kyrke gate.
At ye ſtan yat Grithſtole *hate*
Within ye Kyrke dore, and ye Quare,
Yair have pees for leſs and mare;
Ilkan of yis Stedes ſal have pees,
Of frod mortel and ill Deeds.
Yet yair don is Tol and Tem,
With Iren and with Water deme;
And yat ye Lond of Seint Wilfrai,
Of alkyn Geld fre ſal be ay;
Ut na man at langs me to,

In

In yair Herps ac ſal hav to do.
And for ik wil at yai be ſave,
I wil, at yai alkyn freedom hav;
And in all thynges be als free
As Hert may thynk, or Eygh may ſee:
At ye Power of a Kynge
Marts make free any thynge.
And my Seal have ſat yerto,
For i will yat no Man it undo.

If you will have this Grant ſpeak more modern *Engliſh*, take it thus:

Know all Men that are (*a*) or are to be,
That I, King *Athelſtan*,
Has given as freely as I am able,
To the (*b*) Body Politick of St. *Wilfrid*,
Of my meer (*c*) Bounty and Good-will,
Their Peace who are at (*d*) *Rippon*,
For a Mile on every Side of the Church,
For all ill Deeds, and every (*e*) Guile,
And alſo within the Churchyard (*f*) Gate.
He that ſhall ſtand and do Pennance
Within the Church Door, or in the Quire,
Shall be protected, let it be (*g*) leſs or more;
All his (*h*) Goods and Chattels ſhall have Peace,
Tho' guilty of (*i*) mortal Feud, or any ill Deeds.
That I give them alſo freedom from Toll
By Land or by Water, for themſelves, Horſes and Carts;
And that all the Lands of the Monaſtery of St. *Wilfrid*,
Shall be for ever free from all Taxes;
So that no (*k*) Man that belongs to me
Shall have any thing to do with their (*l*) Purſe.
And becauſe 'tis my Pleaſure they ſhall be ſafe,
I Will, that they every Freedom have,

(*a*) *Preſent and to come.*
(*b*) *Or Publick Stock.*
(*c*) *Devotion here does not mean Piety but Charity.*
(*d*) *A Place of Peace or Sanctuary.*
(*e*) *Every Cheat or Fraud.*
(*f*) *The Church Hatch.*
(*g*) *Be his Fault what it will.*
(*h*) *His Horſes and Cattle ſhall not be ſeized.*
(*i*) *Some think this Word* Frod Mortel *extended to Murther.*
(*k*) *None of the King's Officers.*
(*l*) *Snapſack.*

And

And in all Things be as free
As Heart can wiſh, or Eye can ſee:
So as the Power of a King
Can make free to any thing.
And my Seal I have ſet hereto,
(*m*) Becauſe no Man ſhall it undo.

(*m*) *Or that no Man may dare to contradict it.*

A Mile from this Town, or leſs, is a ſtately beautiful Seat, built a few Years ſince by Sir *Edward Blacket*; the Park is extended to the Bank of the River *Eure*, and is ſometimes in part laid under Water by the River, the Water of which, they ſay, coming down from the Weſtern Mountains, thro' a marly, loamy Soil, fructifies the Earth, as the River *Nile* does the *Egyptian* Fields about *Grand Cairo*, tho' by their leave not quite ſo much.

As Sir *Edward* ſpared no Coſt in the Building, and Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* laid out the Deſign, as well as choſe the Ground for him, you may believe me the better, when I add, that nothing can either add to the Contrivance or the Situation; the Building is of Brick, the Avenues, now the Trees are grown, are very fine, and the Gardens not only well laid out, but well planted, and as well kept; the Statues are neat, the Parterre beautiful; but, as they want fine Gravel, the Walks cannot ſhew themſelves, as in this Southern Part of *England* they would. The Houſe has a fine Proſpect over the Country, almoſt to *York*, with the River in view moſt of the Way; and it makes it ſelf a very noble Appearance to the great North Road, which lies within two Miles of it, at *Burrow-bridge*.

As you now begin to come into the North Riding, for the *Eure* parts the Weſt Riding from it, ſo you are come into the Place noted in the North of *England* for the beſt and largeſt Oxen, and the fineſt galloping Horſes, I mean ſwift Horſes, Horſes bred, as we call it, for the light Saddle, that is to ſay, for the Race, the Chace, for Running or Hunting. Sir *Edward* was a Grazier, and took ſuch delight in the Breeding and Feeding large ſiz'd Black Cattle, that he had two or three times an Ox out of his Park led about the Country for a Sight, and ſhewed as far as *Newcaſtle*, and even to *Scotland*, for the biggeſt Bullock in *England*; nor was he very often, if ever, over-match'd.

From this Town of *Rippon*, the North Road and the *Roman* Highway alſo, mentioned before, which comes from *Caſtleford* Bridge, parting at *Abberforth*, leads away to a Town call'd *Bedal*, and,

and, in a ſtrait Line (leaving *Richmond* about two Miles on the Weſt) call'd *Leeming Lane*, goes on to *Piersbridge* on the River *Tees*, which is the fartheſt Boundary of the County of *York*.

But before I go forward I ſhould mention *Burrow Bridge*, which is but three Miles below *Rippon*, upon the ſame River *Eure*, and which I muſt take in my Way, that I may not be obliged to go farther out of the Way, on the next Journey.

There is ſomething very ſingular at this Town, and which is not to be found in any other Part of *England* or *Scotland*, namely, two Borough Towns in one Pariſh, and each ſending two Members to Parliament, that is, *Borough Brigg* and *Aldborough*.

Borough Brigg, or Bridge, ſeems to be the modern Town riſen up out of *Aldborough*, the very Names importing as much, (*viz.*) that *Burrough* at the Bridge, and the *Old Borough* that was before; and this Conſtruction I pretend to juſtify from all the Antiquaries of our Age, or the laſt, who place on the Side of *Aldborough* or *Old Borough*, an antient City and *Roman* Colony, call'd *Iſurium Brigantum*; the Arguments brought to prove the City ſtood here, where yet at preſent nothing of a City is to be ſeen, no not ſo much as the Ruines, eſpecially not above Ground, are out of my Way for the preſent; only the digging up Coins, Urns, Vaults, Pavements, and the like, may be mentioned, becauſe ſome of them are very eminent and remarkable ones, of which an Account is to be ſeen at large in Mr. *Cambden*, and his Continuator, to whom I refer. That this *Old Burrough* is the Remain of that City, is then out of doubt, and that the *Burrough* at the *Bridge*, is ſince grown up, and perhaps principally by the Confluence of Travellers, to paſs the great Bridge over the *Eure* there; this ſeems too out of queſtion by the import of the Word. How either of them came to the Privilege of ſending Members to Parliament, whether by Charter and Incorporation, or meer Preſcription, that is to ſay, a Claim of Age, which we call *Time out of Mind*, that remains for the Parliament to be ſatisfied in. Certain it is, that the youngeſt of the two, that is, *Burrow Bridge*, is very old; for here, in the Barons Wars, was a Battle, and on this Bridge the great *Bohun*, Earl of *Hereford*, was killed by a Soldier, who lay concealed under the Bridge, and wounded him, by thruſting a Spear or Pike into his Body, as he paſs'd the Bridge. From whence Mr. *Cambden* very gravely judges, that it was not a Stone Bridge as is now, but a Bridge of Timber, a thing any Man might judge without being challenged for a Wizard.

I had not the Curioſity ſo much as to go to ſee the four great Stones

Stones in the Fields on the Left-hand, as you go through *Burrow Bridge*, which the Country People, becauſe they wonder how they could come there, will have be brought by the *Devil*, and call them the *Devil's Bolts*. Mr. *Cambden* deſcribes them, and they are no more than are frequent; and I have been obliged to ſpeak of ſuch ſo often, that I need ſay nò more, but refer to other Authors to deſcribe the *Romans* Way of ſetting up Trophies for Victory, or the Dead, or Places of Sacrifices to their Gods, and which ſoever it may be, the Matter is the ſame.

From the *Eure* entring the North Riding, and keeping the *Roman* Cauſeway, as mentioned before, one part of which went by this *Iſurium Brigantum* from *York*, we came to *Bedall*, all the Way from *Hutton*, or thereabout, this *Roman* way is plain to be ſeen, and is called now *Leeming Lane*, from *Leeming* Chapel, a Village which it goes through.

I met with nothing at or about *Bedall*, that comes within the compaſs of my Enquiry but this, that not this Town only, but even all this Country, is full of Jockeys, that is to ſay, Dealers in Horſes, and Breeders of Horſes; and the Breeds of their Horſes in this and the next Country are ſo well known, that tho' they do not preſerve the Pedigree of their Horſes for a Succeſſion of Ages, as they ſay they do in *Arabia* and in *Barbary*, yet they chriſten their Stallions here, and know them, and will advance the Price of a Horſe according to the Reputation of the Horſe he came of.

They do indeed breed very fine Horſes here, and perhaps ſome of the beſt in the World, for let Foreigners boaſt what they will of Barbs and *Turkiſh* Horſes, and, as we know five hundred Pounds has been given for a Horſe brought out of *Turkey*, and of the *Spaniſh* Jennets from *Cordova*, for which alſo an extravagant Price has been given, I do believe that ſome of the Gallopers of this Country, and of the Biſhoprick of *Durham*, which joins to it, will outdo for Speed and Strength the ſwifteſt Horſe that was ever bred in *Turkey*, or *Barbary*, take them all together.

My Reaſon for this Opinion is founded upon thoſe Words altogether; that is to ſay, take their Strength and their Speed together; *for example*; match the two Horſes, and bring them to the Race Poſt, the Barb may beat *Yorkſhire* for a Mile Courſe, but *Yorkſhire* ſhall Diſtance him at the end of four Miles; the Barb ſhall beat *Yorkſhire* upon a dry, ſoft Carpet Ground, but *Yorkſhire* for a deep Country; the Reaſon is plain, the *Engliſh* Horſes have both the Speed and the Strength; the Barb perhaps ſhall beat *Yorkſhire*, and carry ſeven Stone and a half; but *Yorkſhire*

ſhire for a twelve to fourteen Stone weight; in a word, *Yorkſhire* ſhall carry the Man, and the *Barb* a Feather.

The reaſon is to be ſeen in the very Make of the Horſes. The Barb, or the *Jennet*, is a fine delicate Creature, of a beautiful Shape, clean Limbs, and a ſoft Coat; but then he is long jointed, weak paſtured, and under limb'd: Whereas *Yorkſhire* has as light a Body, and ſtronger Limbs, ſhort Joints, and well Bon'd. This gives him not Speed only but Strength to hold it; and, I believe, I do not boaſt in their behalf, without good Vouchers, when I ſay, that *Engliſh* Horſes, take them one with another, will beat all the World.

As this Part of the Country is ſo much employed in Horſes, the young Fellows are naturally Grooms, bred up in the Stable, and uſed to lie among the Horſes; ſo that you cannot fail of a good Servant here, for looking after Horſes is their particular Delight; and this is the Reaſon why, whatever Part of *England* you go to, though the fartheſt Counties Weſt and South, and whatever Inn you come at, 'tis two to one but the Hoſtler is a *Yorkſhire* Man; for as they are bred among Horſes, 'tis always the firſt Buſineſs they recommend themſelves to; and if you ask a *Yorkſhire* Man, at his firſt coming up to get a Service, what he can do; his anſwer is, Sir, he can look after your Horſe, for he handles a Curry-Comb as naturally as a young Scrivener does a Pen and Ink.

Beſides their Breeding of Horſes, they are alſo good Graſiers over this whole Country, and have a large, noble Breed of Oxen, as may be ſeen at *North Allerton* Fairs, where there are an incredible Quantity of them bought eight times every Year, and brought Southward as far as the Fens in *Lincolnſhire*, and the Iſle of *Ely*, where, being but, as it were, half fat before, they are fed up to the groſſneſs of Fat which we ſee in *London* Markets. The Market whither theſe North Country Cattle are generally brought is to St. *Ives*, a Town between *Huntingdon* and *Cambridge*, upon the River *Ouſe*, and where there is a very great Number of fat Cattle every *Monday*.

Richmond, which, as I ſaid, is two or three Mile wide of the *Leeming Lane*, is a large Market Town, and gives Name to this Part of the Country, which is called after it *Richmondſhire*, as another Part of it Eaſt of this is call'd *North Allertonſhire*.

Here you begin to find a Manufacture on Foot again, and, as before, all was Cloathing, and all the People Clothiers, here you ſee all the People, great and ſmall, a Knitting; and at *Richmond* you have a Market for Woollen or Yarn Stockings, which they

they make very coarſe and ordinary, and they are ſold accordingly; for the ſmalleſt ſiz'd Stockings for Children are here ſold for eighteen Pence *per* dozen, or three half Pence a pair, ſometimes leſs.

This Trade extends itſelf alſo into *Weſtmoreland*, or rather comes from *Weſtmoreland*, extending itſelf hither, for at *Kendal*, *Kirkby Stephen*, and ſuch other Places in this County as border upon *Yorkſhire;* the chief Manufacture of Yarn Stockings is carried on; it is indeed a very conſiderable Manufacture in it ſelf, and of late mightily encreaſed too, as all the Manufactures of *England* indeed are.

This Town of *Richmond* (*Cambden* calls it a City) is wall'd, and had a ſtrong Caſtle; but as thoſe Things are now all ſlighted, ſo really the Account of them is of ſmall conſequence, and needleſs; old Fortifications being, if Fortification was wanted, of very little ſignification; the River *Swale* runs under the Wall of this Caſtle, and has ſome unevenneſs at its Bottom, by reaſon of Rocks which intercept its Paſſage, ſo that it falls like a Cataract, but not with ſo great a Noiſe.

The *Swale* is a noted River, though not extraordinary large, for giving Name to the Lands which it runs through for ſome Length, which are called *Swale Dale*, and to an antient Family of that Name, one of whom had the Vanity, as I have heard, to boaſt, that his Family was ſo antient as not to receive that Name from, but to give Name to the River it ſelf. One of the worthleſs Succeſſors of this Line, who had brought himſelf to the Dignity of what they call in *London*, a *Fleeter*, uſed to write himſelf, in his abundant Vanity, Sir *Solomon Swale*, of *Swale Hall*, in *Swale Dale*, in the County of *Swale* in the North Riding of *York*.

This addition of *Dale*, firſt given here to the low Lands about the Head of the *Swale*, is grown up into a Cuſtom or Uſage from all the Rivers which riſe in thoſe Weſtern Hills North of this, quite to and into *Scotland*; for example,

Teeſdale for the River *Tees*.

Wierdale for the *Wier*, which runs through *Durham*.

Tine Dale for the *Tine*, which runs to *Newcaſtle*.

Tweedale for the *Tweed*, which paſſeth by *Berwick*.

Clydſdale, *Nydſdale*, and many others.

Leaving *Richmond*, we continue through this long *Leeming Lane*, which holds for about the length of ſix Mile to the Bank of *Tees*, where we paſs'd over the River *Tees* at *Piersbridge*; the *Tees* is a moſt terrible River, ſo rapid, that they tell us a Story of a Man

a Man who coming to the Ferry Place in the Road to *Darlington*, and finding the Water low began to pull off his Hoſe and Shoes to wade thro', the Water not being deep enough to reach to his Knees, but that while he was going over, the Stream ſwell'd ſo faſt as to carry him away and drown him.

This Bridge leads into the Biſhoprick of *Durham*, and the Road ſoon after turns into the great Poſt Road leading to the City of *Durham*. I ſhall dwell no longer upon the Particulars found on this Side except *Barnard Caſtle*, which is about four Miles diſtant from the *Tees Bank* Weſt, and there I may ſpeak of it again; as all the Country round here are Grooms, as is noted before; ſo here and hereabouts they have an excellent knack at dreſſing Horſes Hides into Leather, and thinking or making us think it is invulnerable, that is to ſay, that it will never wear out; in a word, they make the beſt Bridle Reins, Belts broad or narrow, and all Accoutrements for a compleat Horſe-maſter, as they do at *Rippon* for *Spurs* and *Stirrups*.

Barnard's Caſtle ſtands on the North Side of the *Tees*, and ſo is in the Biſhoprick of *Durham*. 'Tis an antient Town, and pretty well built, but not large; the Manufacture of Yarn Stockings continues thus far, but not much farther; but the Jockeys multiply that way; and here we ſaw ſome very fine Horſes indeed; but as they wanted no Goodneſs, ſo they wanted no Price, being valued for the Stallion they came of, and the merit of the Breed. One very beautiful Stone-horſe which they here kept, they asked two hundred Guineas for; but, as I heard afterwards, tho' they carried him to *London*, which was no ſmall addition to the Charge of him, they ſold him for much leſs Money.

The length of the late War, it ſeems, cauſed the Breeders here to run into a race or kind of Horſes, differing much from what they were uſed to raiſe, *that is to ſay*, from fine fleet Horſes for Galloping and Hunting, to a larger Breed of Charging Horſes, for the Uſe of the General Officers, and Colonels of Horſe, *Aids du Camp, and the like*, whoſe Service required ſtrong Charging Horſes, and yet if they were fleet Horſes too, they had a vaſt Advantage of the Enemy; for that if the Rider was conquered and forced to fly, there was no overtaking him; and if his Enemies fled they could never get away from him. I ſaw ſome of this Breed, and very noble Creatures they were, fit for any Buſineſs whatever; ſtrong enough for Charging, fleet enough for Hunting, tempered enough for Travelling; and indeed, there is one thing to be ſaid for the Horſe Breeders in this Country, their Horſes are

are all well broke, perfectly brought to Hand, and to be under Command, which is a thing abſolutely neceſſary in the Army, and in the Hunting Field alſo.

I was come now to the extent of the County of *York* Northward. But as I have kept all along to the Weſt Side of the Country, even from the *Peak* of *Darby* hither; and that I have all the Eaſt Riding and the Eaſtern Part of the North and Weſt Riding to go over, I ſhall break off here, and conclude my firſt Circuit; and am, with due reſpect,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant.

The END *of the* EIGHTH LETTER.

LETTER IX.

Fragment of an Old Inscription at Brough

IMP CAES M AVRELIO
PROPERTINO PAVO
IMP CAESARI M AVRELIO
PHILLICI AVGVSTO

MRAGHOLÆ MENTICVM
VINERVIORVM SVBMALA
BERE TION AMPLISSIMI
OPERI LVSPIVS PRA
LEGIO

A Stone Dedicated to the God of the High ways

DEO QVI VIAS
ET SEMITAS COM
MENTVS RESTITER
DA SSC PV LLM
QVARIVS VTA
LIS ETE COS ARAM
SACRAM RESTI
TVIT
APRONIANO ET BRA
DINA COS

Inscription at Brough

DEÆ NVM
FRIÆ NV
MINI BR
IG ET
LAN.....

Roman Altar at Greatner Bridge

DRVI NUMPHIAI
REINPRICA ET
IANVARIA XPT
IRINVS SV
IOS ONIRVN

Anchor at Rookby

The North Riding of
YORK SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer

Explanation
Lead Mines
Allom Works
Coal Pits

The GERMAN OCEAN

P. of NORT MUMBER LAND

PART OF CUMBERLAND

PART OF DURHAM

P. of WESTMOR LAND

P. of the WEST RIDING

P. of the EAST RIDI

Hartlepool
Salt Holme
Middlesbrough Abby
Stockton
Thornaldby
Darlington
Bernard Castle
Brough
Whitby
Scarborough
Humanby
New Malton
Richmond
Forest
Pickering
N. Allerton
Thirsk
Malham
Bishop Dale
Ripon
Borough Bridge
Aldborough
Leeds
Calverley
Fox
Yorke
Settle
Craik Castle &c. is Part of the Bishoprick of Durham

Wapontakes &c.
A Gillingwest Wap
B Gillingeast W
C Allerton Shire
D Burdford W
E Langbargh W
F Rydal W
G Pickering W
H Whitby Strand Dirston
I Hang West W
K Hang East W.
L Halliked W
M Bulmer W

English Miles

1 Degree West from London

Sancta Petri Monetarii or St Peters Penis are Sacram Coins and Struck at York

LETTER IX.

SIR,

I Began my firſt Circuit at the Bank of *Trent*, namely, at *Nottingham* Bridge, and keeping the middle of the Iſland, travelled due North into the Weſt Riding of *Yorkſhire*, and to the fartheſt Part of the County to the Bank of *Tees*, as you have ſeen.

I am now come back, as the *French* ſay, *ſur mes pas*, to the ſame Bank of the *Trent*, though lower down, towards the Eaſt, and ſhall gather up ſome Fragments of *Nottinghamſhire* and the Weſt Riding of *Yorkſhire*, as I go, and then haſten to the Sea Side, where we have not caſt our Eye yet.

Paſſing *Newark* Bridge, we went through the lower Side of *Nottinghamſhire*, keeping within the River *Idle*. Here we ſaw *Tuxford* in the Clays, that is to ſay, *Tuxford* in the Dirt, and a little dirty Market Town it is, ſuitable to its Name.

Then we ſaw *Rhetford*, a pretty little Borough Town of good Trade, ſituate on the River *Idle*; the Mayor treated us like Gentlemen, though himſelf but a Tradeſman; he gave us a Diſh of Fiſh from the River *Idle*, and another from the *Trent*, which I only note, to intimate that the Salmon of the *Trent* is very valuable in this Country, and is oftentimes brought to *London*, exceeding large and fine; at *Newark* they have it very large, and likewiſe at *Nottingham*.

From *Rhetford*, the Country on the Right or Eaſt lies low and marſhy, till, by the Confluence of the Rivers *Trent*, *Idle* and *Don*, they are formed into large Iſlands, of which the firſt is called the Iſle of *Axholm*, where the Lands are very rich, and feed great Store of Cattle: But travelling into thoſe Parts being difficult, and ſometimes dangerous, eſpecially for Strangers, we contented our ſelves with having the Country deſcribed to us, as above, and with being aſſured that there were no Towns of Note, or any thing to be call'd curious, except that they dig old Fir Trees out of the Ground in the Iſle of *Axholm*, which they tell us have lain there ever ſince the Deluge; but, as I ſhall meet with the like more eminently in many other Places, I ſhall content my ſelf with ſpeaking of it once for all, when we come into *Lancaſhire*.

There are ſome few Market Towns in theſe low Parts between this Place and the *Humber*, though none of great Conſideration, ſuch as *Thorne* upon the *Don*, *Snathe* upon the *Aire*,

Selby

Selby upon the *Ouſe*, and *Howdon* near the ſame River; the two laſt are Towns of good Trade, the firſt being ſeated where the *Ouſe* is navigable for large Veſſels, has a good ſhare in the Shipping of the River, and ſome Merchants live and thrive here; the latter is one of the Towns in *England*, where their annual Fairs preſerve the Name of a *Mart*, the other *Lyn*, *Boſton*, *Ganesborough*, *Beverley*, tho' of late they begin to loſe the Word. The Fair or Mart held here is very conſiderable for Inland Trade, and ſeveral Wholeſale Tradeſmen come to it from *London*. But I take this Town to be more famous for the Birth of one of our antient Hiſtorians, (*viz.*) *Roger* of *Hovedon* or *Howdon*; Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator is much in the wrong to ſay this Town ſtands upon the *Derwent*; whereas it is above three Mile Eaſt of the *Derwent*, and no River of any note near it but the *Humber*.

Having found nothing in this low Part of the Country but a wonderful Conflux of great Rivers, all pouring down into the *Humber*, which receiving the *Aire*, the *Ouſe*, the *Don* and the *Trent*, becomes rather a Sea than a River, we left it on the Right; and knowing we ſhould neceſſarily viſit its Shores again, we turned up into the Poſt Road, where, as I ſaid, I left it before near *Brotherton*, and went on for *Tadcaſter*.

On this Road we paſs'd over *Towton*, that famous Field where the moſt cruel and bloody Battle was fought between the two Houſes of *Lancaſter* and *York*, in the Reign of *Edward* IV. I call it moſt cruel and bloody, becauſe the Animoſity of the Parties was ſo great, that tho' they were Countrymen and *Engliſhmen*, Neighbours, nay, as Hiſtory ſays, Relations; for here Fathers kill'd their Sons, and Sons their Fathers; yet for ſome time they fought with ſuch Obſtinacy and ſuch Rancour, that, void of all Pity and Compaſſion, they gave no Quarter, and I call it the moſt bloody, becauſe 'tis certain no ſuch Numbers were ever ſlain in one Battle in *England*, ſince the great Battle between King *Harold* and *William* of *Normandy*, call'd the Conqueror, at *Battle* in *Suſſex*; for here, at *Towton*, fell Six and thirty thouſand Men on both Sides, beſides the wounded and Priſoners (if they took any).

Tradition guided the Country People, and they us, to the very Spot; but we had only the Story in ſpeculation; for there remains no Marks, no Monument, no Remembrance of the Action, only that the Ploughmen ſay, that ſometimes they plough up Arrow-heads and Spear-heads, and broken Javelins, and Helmets, and the like; ſo we cou'd only give a ſhort Sigh to the memory of the Dead, and move forward.

Tadcaſter

Tadcaſter has nothing that we could ſee to teſtify the Antiquity it boaſts of, but ſome old *Roman* Coins, which our Landlord the Poſt Maſter ſhewed us, among which was one of *Domitian*, the ſame kind, I believe, with that Mr. *Cambden* gives an Account of, but ſo very much defaced with Age, that we could read but D O, and A V, at a diſtance. Here is the Hoſpital and School, ſtill remaining, founded by Dr. *Oglethorp*, Biſhop of *Carliſle*, who, for want of a Proteſtant Archbiſhop, ſet the Crown on the Head of Queen *Elizabeth*.

Here alſo we ſaw plainly the *Roman* Highway, which I have mentioned, as ſeen at *Aberforth*; and, as antient Writers tell us, of a ſtately Stone Bridge here, I may tell you, here was no Bridge at all; but perhaps no Writer after me will ever be able to ſay the like; for the Caſe was this, the antient famous Bridge, which, I ſuppoſe, had ſtood ſeveral hundred Years, being defective, was juſt pull'd down, and the Foundation of a New Bridge, was laid, or rather begun to be laid, or was laying; and we were obliged to go over the River in a Ferry Boat; but coming that way ſince, I ſaw the new Bridge finiſhed, and very magnificent indeed it is.

Mr. *Cambden* gives us a little Diſtich of a learned Paſſenger upon this River, and the old Bridge, at *Tadcaſter*; I ſuppoſe he paſs'd it in a dry Summer, as the *Frenchman* did the Bridge at *Madrid*, which I mentioned before.

" *Nil Tadcaſter habes muris vel carmine dignum,*
" *Præter magnifice ſtructum ſine flumine pontem.*

But I can aſſure the Reader of this Account, that altho' I paſs'd this Place in the middle of Summer, we found Water enough in the River, ſo that there was no paſſing it without a Boat.

From *Tadcaſter* it is but twelve Miles to *York*; the Country is rich, fruitful and populous, but not like the Weſtern Parts about *Leeds*, *Wakefield*, *Hallifax*, &c. which I deſcribed above; it bears good Corn, and the City of *York* being ſo near, and having the Navigation of ſo many Rivers alſo to carry it to *Hull*, they never want a good Market for it.

The Antiquity of *York*, though it was not the particular Enquiry I propoſed to make, yet ſhewed it ſelf ſo viſibly at a diſtance, that we could not but obſerve it before we came quite up to the City, I mean the Mount and high Hills, where the antient Caſtle ſtood, which, when you come to the City, you ſcarcely ſee, at leaſt not ſo as to judge of its Antiquity.

The Cathedral, or the Minſter, as they call it, is a fine Building,

Building, but not ſo antient as ſome of the other Churches in the City ſeem to be: That Mount I mentioned above, and which, at a diſtance, I ſay was a Mark of Antiquity, is called the old *Bale*, which was ſome Ages ago fortified and made very ſtrong; but Time has eaten through not the Timber and Plank only, which they ſay it was firſt built with, but even the Stones and Mortar; for not the leaſt Footſtep of it remains but the Hill.

York is indeed a pleaſant and beautiful City, and not at all the leſs beautiful for the Works and Lines about it being demoliſhed, and the City, as it may be ſaid, being laid open, for the beauty of Peace is ſeen in the rubbiſh; the Lines and Baſtions and demoliſhed Fortifications, have a reſerved ſecret pleaſantneſs in them from the Contemplation of the publick Tranquility, that outſhines all the beauty of advanced Baſtions, Batteries, Cavaliers, and all the hard named Works of the Engineers about a City.

I ſhall not entertain you either with a Plan of the City, or a Draught of its Hiſtory; I ſhall only ſay in general, the firſt would take up a great deal of Time, and the laſt a great deal of Paper; it is enough to tell you, that as it has been always a ſtrong Place, ſo it has been much contended for, been the Seat of War, the Rendezvous of Armies, and of the greateſt Generals ſeveral times.

It boaſts of being the Seat of ſome of the *Roman* Emperors, and the Station of their Forces for the North of *Britain*, being it ſelf a *Roman* Colony, and the like, all which I leave as I find it; it may be examined critically in Mr. *Cambden*, and his Continuator, where it is learnedly debated. However, this I muſt not omit, namely, that *Severus* and *Conſtantius Chlorus*, Father to *Conſtantine* the Great, both kept their Courts here, and both died here. Here *Conſtantine* the Great took upon him the Purple, and began the firſt Chriſtian Empire in the World; and this is truly and really an Honour to the City of *York*; and this is all I ſhall ſay of her Antiquity.

But now things infinitely modern, compared to thoſe, are become Marks of Antiquity; for even the Caſtle of *York*, built by *William* the Conqueror, *Anno* 1069. almoſt eight hundred Years ſince *Conſtantine*, is not only become antient and decayed, but even ſunk into Time, and almoſt loſt and forgotten; Fires, Sieges, Plunderings and Devaſtations, have often been the Fate of *York*; ſo that one ſhould wonder there ſhould be any thing of a City left.

But 'tis riſen again, and all we ſee now is modern; the Bridge is vaſtly ſtrong, and has one Arch which, they tell me, was near

70 Foot in Diameter; it is, without exception, the greateſt in *England*, ſome ſay it's as large as the *Rialto* at *Venice*, though I think not.

The Cathedral too is modern; it was begun to be built but in the Time of *Edward* the Firſt, *Anno* 1313. or thereabouts, by one *John Roman*, who was Treaſurer for the Undertaking; the Foundation being laid, and the whole Building deſigned by the charitable Benevolence of the Gentry, and eſpecially, as a noted Antiquary there aſſured me, by the particular application of two eminent Families in the North, namely, the *Piercys* and *Vavaſors*, as is teſtified by their Arms and Portraits cut in the Stone work; the firſt with a Piece of Timber, and the laſt with a hew'd Stone in their Hands; the firſt having given a large Wood, and the latter a Quarry of Stone, for encouraging the Work.

It was building during the Lives of three Archbiſhops, all of the Chriſtian Name of *John*, whereof the laſt, (*viz.*) *John Thoresby*, lived to ſee it finiſhed, and himſelf conſecrated it.

It is a *Gothick* Building, but with all the moſt modern *Addenda* that Order of Building can admit; and with much more Ornament of a ſingular kind, than we ſee any thing of that Way of Building grac'd with. I ſee nothing indeed of that kind of Structure in *England* go beyond it, except it be the Building we call King *Henry* VIIth's Chapel, additional to the Abbey Church at *Weſtminſter*, and that is not to be named with this, becauſe it is but a Chapel, and that but a ſmall one neither.

The Royal Chapel at *Windſor*, and King's College Chapel, at *Cambridge*, are indeed very gay Things, but neither of them can come up to the Minſter of *York* on many Accounts; alſo the great Tower of the Cathedral Church at *Canterbury* is named to match with this at *York*; but this is but a Piece of a large Work, the reſt of the ſame Building being mean and groſs, compared with this at *York*.

The only deficiency I find at *York* Minſter, is the lowneſs of the great Tower, or its want of a fine Spire upon it, which, doubtleſs, was deſigned by the Builders; he that lately writing a Deſcription of this Church, and that at *Doncaſter*, placed high fine Spires upon them both, took a great deal of Pains to tell us he was deſcribing a Place where he had never been, and that he took his intelligence groſly upon truſt.

As then this Church was ſo compleatly finiſhed, and that ſo lately that it is not yet four hundred Years old, it is the leſs to be wondered that the Work continues ſo firm and fine, that it is now

now the beautifulleſt Church of the old Building that is in *Britain.* In a word, the Weſt End is a Picture, and ſo is the Building, the outſides of the Quire eſpecially, are not to be equall'd.

The Choir of the Church, and the proper Spaces round and behind it, are full of noble and magnificent Monuments, too many to enter upon the Deſcription of them here, ſome in Marble, and others in the old manner in Braſs, and the Windows are finely painted; but I could find no Body learned enough in the Deſigns that could read the Hiſtories to us that were delineated there.

The *Chapter-Houſe* is a Beauty indeed, and it has been always eſteemed ſo, witneſs the Latin Verſe which is written upon it in Letters of Gold.

" *Ut Roſa flos florum, ſic eſt Domus iſta Domorum.*

But, allowing this to be a little too much of a Boaſt, it muſt be own'd to be an excellent Piece of Work, and indeed ſo is the whole Minſter; nor does it want any thing, as I can ſuppoſe, but, as I ſaid before, a fine Spire upon the Tower, ſuch a one as is at *Grantham*, or at *Newark.* The Dimenſions of this Church ſhall conclude my Deſcription of it.

	Feet.
It is in length, excluſive of the Buttreſſes	524½
Breadth at the Eaſt End — —	105
At the Weſt End — — —	109
In the Croſs — — — —	222
Heighth of the Nave of the Roof —	99
The Lanthorn to the Vault — —	188
To the top Leads — — —	213
Of the Chapter-Houſe to the Canopy —	86½
Breadth of the Chapter-Houſe — —	58¾

But to return to the City it ſelf; there is abundance of good Company here, and abundance of good Families live here, for the ſake of the good Company and cheap living; a Man converſes here with all the World as effectually as at *London*; the keeping up Aſſemblies among the younger Gentry was firſt ſet up here, a thing other Writers recommend mightily as the Character of a good Country, and of a pleaſant Place; but which I look upon with a different View, and eſteem it as a Plan laid for the Ruin of the Nation's Morals, and which, in time, threatens us with too much Succeſs that way.

However, to do the Ladies of *Yorkſhire* Juſtice, I found they did

did not gain any great ſhare of the juſt Reproach which in ſome other Places has been due to their Sex; nor has there been ſo many young Fortunes carried off here by half-pay Men, as has been ſaid to be in other Towns, of merry Fame, Weſtward and Southward.

The Government of the City is that of a regular Corporation, by Mayor, Aldermen and Common-Council; the Mayor has the Honour here, by antient Preſcription, of being called *my Lord*; it is a County within its ſelf, and has a Juriſdiction extended over a ſmall Tract of Land on the Weſt Suburb, called the Liberty of *Anſty*, which I could get no uniform Account of, one pretending one thing, one another. The City is old but well built; and the Clergy, I mean ſuch as ſerve in, and depend upon the Cathedral, have very good Houſes, or little Palaces rather here, adjoining to the Cymeterie, or Churchyard of the Minſter; the Biſhop's is indeed called a Palace, and is really ſo; the Deanery is a large, convenient and ſpacious Houſe; and among theſe Dwellings of the Clergy is the Aſſembly Houſe. Whence I would infer, the Conduct of it is under the better Government, *or ſhould be ſo.*

No City in *England* is better furniſhed with Proviſions of every kind, nor any ſo cheap, in proportion to the goodneſs of Things; the River being ſo navigable, and ſo near the Sea, the Merchants here trade directly to what part of the World they will; for Ships of any Burthen come up within thirty Mile of the City, and ſmall Craft from ſixty or eighty Ton, and under, come up to the very City.

With theſe they carry on a conſiderable Trade; they Import their own Wines from *France* and *Portugal*, and likewiſe their own Deals and Timber from *Norway*; and indeed what they pleaſe almoſt from where they pleaſe; they did alſo bring their own Coals from *Newcaſtle* and *Sunderland*, but now have them down the *Aire* and *Calder* from *Wakefield*, and from *Leeds*, as I have ſaid already.

The Publick Buildings erected here are very conſiderable, ſuch as *Halls* for their Merchants and Trades, a large Town-Houſe or Guild-hall, and the Priſon, which is ſpacious, and takes up all the Ground within the Walls of the Old Caſtle, and, in a Building newly erected there, the Aſſizes for the County are kept.

The Old Walls are ſtanding, and the Gates and Poſterns; but the old additional Works which were caſt up in the late Rebellion, are ſlighted; ſo that *York* is not now defenſible as it was then: But

But Things lie ſo too, that a little time, and many Hands, would put thoſe Works into their former Condition, and make the City able to ſtand out a ſmall Siege. But as the Ground ſeems capable by Situation, ſo an ingenious Head, in our Company, taking a ſtricter View of it, told us, he would undertake to make it as ſtrong as *Tournay* in *Flanders*, or as *Namure*, allowing him to add a Citadel at that end next the River. But this is a Speculation; and 'tis much better that we ſhould have no need of fortified Towns than that we ſhould ſeek out good Situations to make them.

While we were at *York*, we took one Day's time to ſee the fatal Field called *Marſton Moor*, where Prince *Rupert*, a third time, by his exceſs of Valour, and defect of Conduct, loſt the Royal Army, and had a Victory wrung out of his hands, after he had all the Advantage in his own hands that he could deſire: Certain it is, that Charging at the Head of the Right Wing of Horſe with that intrepid Courage that he always ſhewed, he bore down all before him in the very beginning of the Battle, and not only put the Enemies Cavalry into Confuſion, but drove them quite out of the Field.

Could he have bridled his Temper, and, like an old Soldier, or rather an experienced General, have contented himſelf with the Glory of that part, ſending but one Brigade of his Troops on in the purſuit, which had been ſufficient to have finiſhed the Work, and have kept the Enemies from rallying, and then with the reſt of his Cavalry, wheeled to the Left, and fallen in upon the Croup of the Right Wing of the Enemies Cavalry, he had made a Day of it, and gained the moſt glorious Victory of that Age; for he had a gallant Army. But he followed the Chace clear off, and out of the Field of Battle; and when he began to return, he had the misfortune to ſee that his Left Wing of Horſe was defeated by *Fairfax* and *Cromwell*, and to meet his Friends flying for their Lives; ſo that he had nothing to do but to fly with them, and leave his Infantry, and the Duke, then Marquis of *Newcaſtle*'s, old Veteran Soldiers to be cut in pieces by the Enemy.

I had one Gentleman with me, an old Soldier too, who, though he was not in the Fight, yet gave us a compleat Account of the Action from his Father's relation, who, he ſaid, had ſerved in it, and who had often ſhew'd him upon the very Spot every part of the Engagement where every diſtinct Body was drawn up, how far the Lines extended, how the Infantry were flank'd by the Cavalry, and the Cavalry by the Woods, where the Artillery were

Saxon Coins all except the last Struck at York

were planted, and which way they pointed; and he accordingly described it in so lively a manner to me, that I thought it was as if I had just now seen the two Armies engaging.

His relation of Prince *Rupert*'s ill Conduct, put me in mind of the quite different Conduct of old General *Tilly*, who commanded the Imperial Army at the great Battle of *Leipsick* in *Germany*, against that glorious Prince *Gustavus Adolphus*.

Upon the first Charge, the Cavalry of the Right Wing of *Tilly*'s Army, commanded by the Count of *Furstemburgh*, fell on with such Fury, and in such excellent Order, being all old Troops, and most of them Cuirassers, upon the *Saxon* Troops, which had the Left of the *Swedish* Army, and made Twenty two thousand Men, that, in short, they put them into Confusion, and drove them upon their Infantry of the main Battle, so that all went off together except General *Arnheim*, who commanded the *Saxon* Right Wing, and was drawn up next to the *Swedes*.

The *Saxons* being thus put into Confusion, the *Imperialists* cried *Victoria, the Enemy fly*, and their General Officers cry'd out to *Tilly* to let them follow. No, says *Tilly*, let 'em go, let 'em go; but let us beat the *Swedes* too, or we do nothing; and immediately he ordered the Cavalry that had performed so well, should face to the Left, and charge the rest of the Army in Flank. But the King of *Sweden*, who saw the Disorder, and was ready at all Places to encourage and direct his Troops, ordered Six thousand *Scots*, under Sir *John Hepburn*, who made his Line of Reserve, to make a Front to the Left, and face the victorious Troops of the *Imperialists*, while, in the mean time, with a Fury not to be resisted, he charg'd, in Person, upon the *Imperial* Left Wing, and bore down all before him.

Then it appeared that Count *Tilly* was in the right; for though he had not let his Right Wing pursue the *Saxons*, who, notwithstanding being new Men, never rallied, yet with his whole Army he was not able to beat the rest; but the King of *Sweden* gained the most glorious Victory that ever a Protestant Army had till then obtain'd in the World over a Popish. This was 1632.

I came back extremely well pleased with the View of *Marston Moor*, and the Account my Friend had given of the Battle; 'twas none of our Business to concern our Passions in the Cause, or regret the Misfortunes of that Day; the thing was over beyond our ken; Time had levelled the Victors with the Vanquished, and the Royal Family being restored, there was no room to say one thing or other to what was pass'd; so we returned to *York* the same Night.

York,

York, as I have ſaid, is a ſpacious City, it ſtands upon a great deal of Ground, perhaps more than any City in *England* out of *Middleſex*, except *Norwich*; but then the Buildings are not cloſe and throng'd as at *Briſtol*, or as at *Durham*; nor is *York* ſo populous as either *Briſtol* or *Norwich*. But as *York* is full of Gentry and Perſons of Diſtinction, ſo they live at large, and have Houſes proportioned to their Quality; and this makes the City lie ſo far extended on both Sides the River. It is alſo very magnificent, and, as we ſay, makes a good Figure every way in its appearance, even at a diſtance; for the Cathedral is ſo noble and ſo auguſt a Pile, that 'tis a Glory to all the reſt.

There are very neat Churches here beſides the Cathedral, and were not the Minſter ſtanding, like the *Capitol* in the middle of the City of *Rome*, ſome of theſe would paſs for extraordinary, as the Churches of St. *Mary*'s and *Allhallows*, and the Steeples of *Chriſt-Church*, St. *Mary*'s, St. *Peg*'s, and *Allhallows*.

There are alſo two fine Market-Houſes, with the Town-Hall upon the Bridge, and abundance of other publick Edifices, all which together makes this City, as I ſaid, more ſtately and magnificent, though not more populous and wealthy, than any other City in the King's Dominions, *London* and *Dublin* excepted. The reaſon of the difference is evidently for the want of Trade.

Here is no Trade indeed, except ſuch as depends upon the Confluence of the Gentry: But the City, as to Lodgings, good Houſes, and plenty of Proviſions, is able to receive the King, Lords and Commons, with the whole Court, if there was occaſion; and once they did entertain King *Charles* I. with his whole Court, and with the Aſſembly of Peers, beſides a vaſt Confluence of the Gentry from all Parts to the King, and at the ſame time a great Part of his Army.

We went out in a double Excurſion from this City, firſt to ſee the Duke of *Leeds*'s Houſe, and then the Earl of *Carliſle*'s, and the Earl of *Burlington*'s in the Eaſt Riding; *Carliſle* Houſe is by far the fineſt Deſign, but it is not finiſhed, and may not, perhaps, in our Time; they ſay his Lordſhip ſometimes obſerves Noblemen ſhould only Deſign, and begin great Palaces, and leave Poſterity to finiſh them gradually, as their Eſtates will allow them; it is called *Caſtle Howard*. The Earl of *Burlington*'s is an old built Houſe, but ſtands deliciouſly, and has a noble Proſpect towards the *Humber*, as alſo towards the *Woulds*.

At *Hambledon Down*, near this City, are once a Year very great Races, appointed for the Entertainment of the Gentry, and

and they are the more frequented, becauſe the King's Plate of a hundred Guineas is always run for there once a Year; a Gift deſigned to encourage the Gentlemen to breed good Horſes.

Yorkſhire is throng'd with Curioſities, and two or three conſtantly attend theſe Races, namely, Firſt, That (as all Horſe Matches do) it brings together abundance of Noblemen and Gentlemen of Diſtinction, and a proportion of Ladies; and, I aſſure you, the laſt make a very noble Appearance here, and, if I may ſpeak my Thoughts without flattery, take the like Number where you will, yet, in ſpite of the pretended Reproach of Country breeding, the Ladies of the North are as handſome and as well dreſs'd as are to be ſeen either at the *Court* or the *Ball*.

From *York* we did not jump at once over the whole Country, and, *like a late Author*, without taking notice of any Thing, come out again ſixty or ſeventy Miles off, like an Apparition, without being ſeen by the way. The firſt thing we did, we took a View of the Suburb of *York* over the River, oppoſite to the City, and then entring the *Eaſt Riding*, took our Audience *de Conge* in form, and ſo ſtood over that Diviſion towards *Hull*.

In our Road we had a clear View of the Earl of *Burlington*'s noble and magnificent Houſe, mentioned juſt now, ſoon after our paſſing the River *Derwent*, on a very high riſing Ground, very advantageouſly ſituated.

The River *Derwent*, contrary to the Courſe of all the Rivers in *Yorkſhire*, (as I have obſerved) runs North and South, riſing in that Part of the Country called *Cleveland*, and running through, or hard by, ſeveral Market Towns, as *Pickering*, *Pocklington*, *North Malton*, and others, and is, by the Courſe, a good guide to thoſe who would take a View of the whole Country.

I obſerved the middle of this Riding or Diviſion of *Yorkſhire* is very thin of Towns, and conſequently of People, being overſpread with *Woulds*, that is to ſay, Plains and Downs, like thoſe of *Salisbury*; on which they feed great Numbers of Sheep, and breed alſo a great many Black Cattle and Horſes; eſpecially in the Northern Part, which runs more Mountainous, and makes Part of the North Riding of *York*. But the Eaſt and Weſt Part is populous and rich, and full of Towns, the one lying on the Sea Coaſt, and the other upon the River *Derwent*, as above; the Sea Coaſt or Weſt Side, is call'd *Holderneſs*.

After paſſing the *Derwent* we ſaw little of moment, but keeping

keeping under the Woulds or Hills mentioned above, we came to your old Acquaintance *John a Beverley*, I mean the famous Monaſtery at that Town.

It is a large and populous Town, though I find no conſiderable Manufacture carried on there. The great Collegiate Church is the main Thing which ever did, and ſtill does, make the Town known in the World. The famous Story of *John* of *Beverley*, is, in ſhort, this: That one *John*, Archbiſhop of *York*, a learned and devout Man, out of meer pious Zeal for Religion, and Contempt of the World, quitted or renounced his Honours and Superiority in the Church, and, laying aſide the Pall, and the Mitre, retired to *Beverley*, and liv'd here all the reſt of his time a Recluſe.

This Story will prompt you to enquire how long ago 'twas, for you know as well as I, and will naturally obſerve, that very few ſuch Biſhops are to be found now; it was indeed a long time ago, for it is this very Year juſt five Year above a thouſand Year ago that this happened; for the good Man died *Anno Dom.* 721. you may ſoon caſt up the reſt to 1726.

The memory of this extraordinary Man has been much honoured; and had they gone no farther, I ſhould have join'd with them moſt heartily. But as to ſainting him, and praying to him, and offering at his Shrine, and ſuch things, that we Proteſtants muſt ask their leave to have nothing to ſay to.

However, King *Athelſtan*, after making a Vow to him if he got the Victory over the *Danes*, made him his tutelar Saint, and gave great Gifts and Immunities to this Place on his Account; among the reſt, the King granted his Peace to it, as was the Word in thoſe Days; that is to ſay, made it a Sanctuary, as he did much about the ſame time to the Church at *Rippon*; and I ſhall here give you the Copy of his Grant in the old *Engliſh* Rhimes, *as I did of the other.*

As to this Privilege of Sanctuary, Mr. *Cambden* gives us the deſcription of a Stone Chair, with a *Latin* Inſcription upon it in Capital Letters, which he engliſhes alſo.

Here on the 13th of *September*, *Anno* 1664, upon opening a Grave they met with a Vault of ſquare Free Stone fifteen Foot long, and two Foot broad; within it was a Sheet of Lead four Foot long, and in that the Aſhes, ſix Beads (whereof three crumbled to Duſt with a touch; of the three remaining two were ſuppoſed to be *Cornelian*) with three great Braſs Pins, and four large Iron Nails. Upon the Sheet laid a leaden Plate, with this Inſcription:

ANNO

✠

ANNO AB INCARNATIONE DOMINI MCLXXXVIII. COMBUSTA FUIT HÆC ECCLESIA IN MENSE SEPTEMBRI, IN SEQUENTI NOCTE POST FESTUM SANCTI MATHÆI APOSTOLI. ET IN ANNO MCXCVII. SEXTO IDUS MARTII, FACTA FUIT INQUISITIO RELIQUIARUM BEATI JOHANNIS, IN HOC LOCO, ET INVENTA SUNT HÆC OSSA IN ORIENTALI PARTE SEPULCHRI ET HIC RECONDITA, ET PULVIS CEMENTO MIXTUS IBIDEM INVENTUS EST ET RECONDITUS.

Croſs over this there lay a Box of Lead about ſeven Inches long, ſix broad, and five high, wherein were ſeveral Pieces of Bones mixed with a little Duſt, and yielding a ſweet Smell. All theſe things were carefully re-interred in the middle Alley of the Body of the Minſter, where they were taken up; This Circumſtance does not by any means agree with what Biſhop *Godwin* has left us about this Saint, namely, that he was buried in the Church Porch; for though what is mentioned in the Inſcription was only a reinterment upon the Inquiſition made; yet it looks a little odd they ſhould not lay the Relicks in the ſame Place where they found them, unleſs one ſhould ſolve it this Way, that but part of the Church was then ſtanding, and they might lay him there with a deſign to remove him when it ſhould be rebuilt, but afterwards either neglected or forgot it.

The Minſter here is a very fair and neat Structure; the Roof is an Arch of Stone, in it there are ſeveral Monuments of the *Piercy*'s, Earls of *Northumberland*, who have added a little Chapel to the Choir, in the Windows of which are the Pictures of ſeveral of that Family drawn in the Glaſs at the upper end of the Choir. On the right Side of the Altar-place ſtands the freed Stool, mentioned by our Author, made of one entire Stone, and ſaid to have been removed from *Dunbar* in *Scotland*, with a Well of Water behind it. At the upper end of the Body of the Church, next the Choir, hangs an antient Table with the Picture of St. *John* (from whom the Church is named) and of King *Athelſtan* the Founder of it, and between them this Diſtich:

Als free make I thee,
As Heart can wiſh, or Egh can ſee.

Hence the Inhabitants of *Beverley* pay no Toll or Cuſtom in any Port or Town in *England*; to which Immunity (I ſuppoſe) they owe,

owe, in a great meaſure, their Riches and flouriſhing Condition; for indeed, one is ſurprized to find of large and handſome a Town within ſix Miles of *Hull:* In the Body of the Church ſtands an antient Monument, which they call the Virgins Tomb, becauſe two Virgin Siſters lay buried there who gave the Town a Piece of Land, into which any Freeman may put three Milch Kine from *Ladyday* to *Michaelmas.* At the lower end of the Body of the Church, ſtands a fair, large Font of Agat Stone.

Near the Minſter, on the South Side of it, is a Place nam'd *Hall Garth*, wherein they keep a Court of Record, called the *Provoſt's Court.* In this may be try'd Cauſes for any Sum ariſing within its Liberties; (which are very large, having about a hundred Towns and Parts of Towns in *Holderneſs*, and other Places of the *Eaſt Riding* belonging to it). It is ſaid to have alſo a Power in criminal Matters, though at preſent that is not uſed.

But to come to the preſent Condition of the Town, it is above a Mile in length, being of late much improv'd in its Buildings, and has pleaſant Springs running quite through its Streets. It is more eſpecially beautified with two ſtately Churches, and has a Free-School that is improved by two Fellowſhips, ſix Scholarſhips, and three Exhibitions in *St. John's College*, in *Cambridge*, belonging to it; beſides ſix Alms-Houſes, the largeſt whereof was built lately by the Executors of *Michael Warton*, Eſq; who, by his laſt Will, left One thouſand Pounds for that Uſe; the Mayor and Aldermen having ſometimes been deceived in their Choice, admit none into their Alms-Houſes but ſuch as will give Bond to leave their Effects to the Poor when they die; a good Example to other Places.

The principal Trade of the Town is making Malt, Oatmeal, and tann'd Leather; but the poor People moſtly ſupport themſelves by working Bone-Lace, which of late has met with particular Encouragement, the Children being maintain'd at School to learn to read, and to work this ſort of Lace. The Cloathing Trade was formerly follow'd in this Town, but *Leland* tells us, that even in his Time it was very much decay'd.

They have ſeveral Fairs, but one more eſpecially remarkable, called the *Mart*, beginning about nine Days before Aſcenſion Day, and kept in a Street leading to the *Minſter Garth*, called *Londoners Street*, for then the *Londoners* bring down their Wares, and furniſh the Country Tradeſmen by Wholeſale.

About a Mile from *Beverly* to the Eaſt, in a Paſture belonging to the Town, is a kind of *Spaw*, though they ſay it cannot be judg'd by the taſte whether or no it comes from any Mineral; yet

yet taken inwardly it is a great Drier, and waſh'd in, dries ſcorbutick Scurf, and all ſorts of Scabs, and alſo very much helps the King's Evil.

It is eaſie to conceive how *Beverley* became a Town from this very Article, namely, that all the Thieves, Murtherers, Houſebreakers and Bankrupts, fled hither for Protection; and here they obtained Safety from the Law whatever their Crimes might be.

After ſome time, the Town growing bigger and bigger, the Church was alſo enlarged; and though it fell into the King's Hands, King *Henry* VIII. having done by this as he did by others; and the Monks of *Beverley* were ſuppreſs'd, yet the Town continues a large, populous Town; and the River *Hull* is made navigable to it for the convenience of Trade.

I remember, ſoon after the Revolution, when the late King *William* hired ſix thouſand *Daniſh* Auxiliaries to aſſiſt him in his Wars in *Ireland*, they landed at *Hull*, and, marching from thence for *Weſt-Cheſter*, in order to embark for *Carrickfergus*, they came thro' this Town, and halted here a few Days for Refreſhment. Here two of their Foot Soldiers quarrelled and fought a Duel, in which one of them was kill'd. The other being taken, was immediately tried and ſentenced by a Court Marſhal of their own Officers, and by the Rules of War, ſuch as were in force among them, was ſentenced and put to Death, and was then buried in the ſame Grave with the Man he had kill'd; and upon their Grave is ſet up a Stone with an *Engliſh* Inſcription thus:

" *Under this Stone two* Daniſh *Soldiers lie.*"

There are other Lines mentioning the Story, as above, but I do not remember them, it being ſome Years ſince I made this Obſervation. But to return to St. *John* of *Beverley*, and King *Athelſtan*'s merry Grant, which I ſhall make ſpeak *Engliſh* as well as I can; it is as follows:

The CHARTER of Privileges granted by King *Athelſtan* to St. *John* of *Beverley*, in the Year of our Lord 925.

YAT witen alle yat ever been,
Yat yis Charter heren and ſeen,
Yat j ye King Adelſtan,
Has yaten and given to Seint John
Of Beverlike; *yat ſai know*
Tol *and* Theam, *yat wit ye now,*
Sok *and* Sake *over all yat Land*
Yat is given into his hand:

On

On ever ilks kinges gai,
Be it all free yon and ay.
Be it almouſend, be all free
Wit ilke Man, and eeke wit mee.
Yat will j (be him yat me ſcop)
Bot till an Ercebiſcop,
And til ye ſeven Minſtre preſtes,
Yat ſerves God ther Saint John *reſteys;*
Yat give j God and Saint John,
Her before you ever ilkan,
All my herſt Corn in eldeel,
To uphold his Minſtre weel;
Ya four threve (be Heven kinge)
Of ilka Plough *of* Eſtriding.
If it ſwa betid or ſwa gaas,
Yat ani Man her again taas,
Be he Baron, be he Erle,
Clare, Preſt, Parſon, or Cherel;
Na, be he na yet ilke Gome,
I will forſaye yat he come:
(Yat wit ye weel, (or and or)
Till Saint John *Mynſtre dor.*
And yar i will (ſwa Chriſt me red)
Yat he bet his miſdeed,
Or he be curſed for on on.
Wit at yat ſervis Saint John.
Yit hit ſwa betid and ſwa es,
Yat ye Man in manſing es,
J ſay, you over fourty daghes,
Swilke yan be Saint John Laghes,
Yat the Chapitel of Beverlike
Till ye Scirif of Everwike.
Send yair writ Son anon,
Yat yis Man ſed Man becan.
Ye the Scirif yan ſay I ye,
Witout en any Writ one me,
Sal minen him (ſwa Chriſt me red)
And into my Priſon lede
And hald him, (yat is my Will)
Till he bet his miſgilt.
If Men riſe new Laghes
In any oyer Kinges daghes,
Be yay framed, be yay yemed,

Wit

Wit yham of the Mynſtree demed,
Ye mercy of the miſdeed,
Gif j Saint John (*ſwa Criſt me red*)
Yif Man be cald of Limes or Lif,
Or Men challenges Land in Strife,
Wit my Bodlack wit Writ of Right,
Y will Saint John *have ye might,*
Yat Man yer for nought fight in feeld,
Now yet wit Staf no with ſheeld;
Bot twelve Men will j yat it telle,
Swo ſall it be, ſwo her ibelle.
And he yat him ſwo werne may
Overcomen be he ever and ay,
Als he in feeld War overcomen.
Ye cravantiſe of him be nomen,
Yat yat j God, *and Saint* John;
Her before iow ever ilkon.
If Men be founden than I drunkened,
Sterved on Saint John, *rike his agmen Men.*
Without en Swike his akkend Bailife make ye ſight,
Nad oyer coroner have ye might:
Swa milkel freedom give I ye,
Swa Hert may think, or Eghe ſee.
Yat have j thought and forbiſeen,
Y will yat yar ever been,
Samenyng, and mynſtre Life.
Laſt follike witout en Strife.
God helpe alle that ilk Men
Yat helpes to ye thowen. Amen.

The ſame in modern *Engliſh:*

LET all Men know that e'er have been,
That this Charter have heard and ſeen;
That I, King *Athelſtan,*
Have taken and given to Saint *John*
Of *Beverley*, I ſay again (or now)
Toll and Team, that know ye too,
Sok and Sake o'er all that Land
That is given into his Hand;
As ever as any Kings whatever,
It ſhall be all free then and for ever
As my Alms are all free;
Witneſs every Man, and witneſs me.

I will

I will alſo (in ſpite of any that ſhall hinder me),
That as well an Archbiſhop
As ſeven Miniſters of Prieſts Orders,
Shall ſerve God there where Saint *John* lies;
And that I give to God, and to Saint *John*,
Here, in all your Preſence every one,
All my laſt Crop of Corn in *Erdale*,
To maintain his Miniſters very well,
And four *Trave, (by the King of Heaven)
Of every plough Land in the †*Eaſt Riding*.
If it ſhall happen, or ſo fall out,
That any Man with-holds it, or takes it away,
Be he Lord, or be he Earl,
Clerk, Prieſt, Parſon, or Layman;
Nay, be he never ſo great a Perſon,
I will forbid that he ſhall touch it:
(That pray obſerve over and over)
Till St. *John*'s Miniſters have their due:
And moreover I will (ſo Chriſt hear me)
That he ſhall pay for the Treſpaſs,
Or be he curs'd from Son to Son;
Know ye this all that ſerve St. *John*,
(Witneſs all you Servants of St. *John*).
If it ſhould ſo happen, or ſo is,
That any Man is ſecured in or fled to a Houſe,
I command, that in forty Days,
According to St. *John*'s Laws,
That the Chapter of *Beverley*
Shall ſend out his Writ with all ſpeed
To the Sheriff of *Everwick*,
That the Man may be apprehended:
And to the Sheriff I hereby ſay,
Without any farther Warrant from me,
Shall carry him (ſo Chriſt me bleſs)
Into my Priſon directly;
And ſhall keep him there, ſuch is my Will,
Till he make Satisfaction for the Treſpaſs.
If other Men make other Laws,
In any other King's Reign;
Be they made or intended to be made,
Witneſs thoſe then in truſt,

* *A Trave is a Shock, or twelve Sheaves of Corn in the Ear.*
† Beverley *is in the* Eaſt Riding *of* Yorkſhire.

The

The Amends or Fines of every ſuch Treſpaſs
I give St. *John* (as Chriſt me help).
If any Man be accuſed for Life or Limb,
Or Titles of Land be diſputed at Law,
Taken in Execution or legal Proceſs;
I will, that St. *John* ſhall have the deciſion;
And no Man ſhall combat for any Cauſe whatever
Neither with Weapon, or with Armour,
But twelve Men ſhall decide the Cauſe,
That ſo it ſhall be well and fairly tried;
And he that is caſt by their Sentence
Shall be ſo for ever,
As much as if he were overcome in fight:
And the Eſtate ſhall be called his
As if 'twas given him by *Me*, *God*, and St. *John*,
In Preſence of you every one.
If any Man be found kill'd, or dead with Drink,
Or ſtarv'd with Hunger, or Cold in St. *John*'s Bounds,
His next Doers ſhall be told thereof;
Ye ſhall have no other Coroner to judge.
As much Freedom give I to you,
As Heart can think, or Eye can ſee.
That I have thought or have foreſeen;
I will alſo that there ſhall always be,
Peaceable and quiet living among ye,
To the laſt, without any Strife.
And God help every Man
That gives to you his help. *Amen.*

From *Beverley* I came to *Hull*, diſtance ſix Miles. If you would expect me to give an Account of the City of *Hamburgh* or *Dantzick*, or *Rotterdam*, or any of the ſecond Rate Cities abroad, which are fam'd for their Commerce, the Town of *Hull* may be a Specimen. The Place is indeed not ſo large as thoſe; but, in proportion to the dimenſions of it, I believe there is more Buſineſs done in *Hull* than in any Town of its bigneſs in *Europe*; *Leverpool* indeed of late comes after it apace; but then *Leverpool* has not the *London* Trade to add to it.

In the late War, the Fleets from *Hull* to *London* were frequently a hundred Sail, ſometimes including the other Creeks in the *Humber*, a hundred and fifty to a hundred and ſixty Sail at a time; and to *Holland* their Trade is ſo conſiderable, that the *Dutch* always employ'd two Men of War to fetch and carry, that

that is, to convoy the Trade, as they call'd it, to and from *Hull*, which was as many as they did to *London*.

In a word, all the Trade at *Leeds*, *Wakefield* and *Hallifax*, of which I have ſpoken ſo juſtly and ſo largely, is tranſacted here, and the Goods are ſhip'd here by the Merchants of *Hull*; all the Lead Trade of *Derbyſhire* and *Nottinghamſhire*, from *Bautry* Wharf, the Butter of the Eaſt and North Riding, brought down the *Ouſe* to *York:* The Cheeſe brought down the *Trent* from *Stafford*, *Warwick* and *Cheſhire*, and the Corn from all the Counties adjacent, are brought down and ſhipp'd off here.

Again, they ſupply all theſe Countries in return with foreign Goods of all kinds, for which they Trade to all Parts of the known World; nor have the Merchants of any Port in *Britain* a fairer Credit, or fairer Character, than the Merchants of *Hull*, as well for the Juſtice of their Dealings as the Greatneſs of their Subſtance or Funds for Trade. They drive a great Trade here to *Norway*, and to the *Baltick*, and an important Trade to *Dantzick*, *Riga*, *Narva* and *Petersburgh*; from whence they make large Returns in Iron, Copper, Hemp, Flax, Canvas, Pot-Aſhes, *Muſcovy* Linnen and Yarn, and other things; all which they get vent for in the Country to an exceeding Quantity. They have alſo a great Importation of *Wine*, *Linen*, Oil, Fruit, *&c.* trading to *Holland*, *France* and *Spain*; the Trade of Tobacco and Sugars from the *Weſt-Indies*, they chiefly manage by the Way of *London*. But beſides all this, their Export of Corn, as well to *London* as to *Holland* and *France*, exceeds all of the kind, that is or can be done at any Port in *England*, *London* excepted.

Their Shipping is a great Article in which they outdo all the Towns and Ports on the Coaſt except *Yarmouth*, only that their ſhipping conſiſts chiefly in ſmaller Veſſels than the Coal Trade is ſupplied with, tho' they have a great many large Veſſels too, which are employed in their foreign Trade.

The Town is ſituated at the Mouth of the River *Hull*, where it falls into the *Humber*, and where the *Humber* opens into the *German* Ocean, ſo that one Side of their Town lies upon the Sea, the other upon the Land. This makes the Situation naturally very ſtrong; and, were there any occaſion, it is capable of being made impregnable, by reaſon of the low Situation of the Grounds round it.

King *Charles* II. on occaſion of the frequent *Dutch* Wars in that Reign, had once reſolved to appoint a Station for a Squadron of Men of War here; with a Yard and Dock, for building *Men of War* (Ships) in the *Humber*; and, on this occaſion, reſolved to make the Place ſtrong, in proportion to the Neceſſity of thoſe Affairs;

Affairs; upon which a large Citadel was marked out on the other Side the River; but it was never finiſhed.

The greateſt imperfection, as to the ſtrength of *Hull* in Caſe of a War, is, that, lying open to the Sea, it is liable to a Bombardment; which can only be prevented by being Maſters at Sea, and while we are ſo, there's no need of Fortifications at all; and ſo there's an end of Argument upon that Subject.

The Town is exceeding cloſe built, and ſhould a Fire ever be its Fate, it might ſuffer deeply on that Account; 'tis extraordinary populous, even to an inconvenience, having really no room to extend it ſelf by Buildings. There are but two Churches, but one of them is very large, and there are two or three very large Meeting-Houſes, and a Market ſtored with an infinite plenty of all Sorts of Proviſion.

They ſhew us ſtill in their Town-Hall the Figure of a Northern Fiſherman, ſuppoſed to be of *Greenland*, that is to ſay, the real *Greenland*, being the Continent of *America* to the North of thoſe we call the North Weſt Paſſages; not of *Spiltbergen*, where our Ships go a Whale fiſhing, and which is, by miſtake, called *Greenland*. He was taken up at Sea in a Leather Boat, which he ſate in, and was covered with Skins, which drew together about his Waſte, ſo that the Boat could not fill, and he could not ſink; the Creature would never feed nor ſpeak, and ſo died.

They have a very handſome Exchange here, where the Merchants meet as at *London*, and, I aſſure you, it is wonderfully filled, and that with a Confluence of real Merchants, and many Foreigners, and ſeveral from the Country; for the Navigation of all the great Rivers which fall into the *Humber* centers here, ſuch as the *Trent*, the *Idle*, the *Don*, the *Aire* and *Calder*, and the *Ouſe*; and conſequently the Commerce of all the great Towns on thoſe Rivers is managed here, from *Gainsborough* and *Nottingham* on the *Trent*, *York* and *Selby* on the *Ouſe*, and ſo of the reſt.

There is alſo a fine Free School, over which is the Merchant's Hall. But the Trinity-Houſe here is the Glory of the Town: It is a Corporation of itſelf, made up of a Society of Merchants: It was begun by voluntary Contribution for Relief of diſtreſſed and aged Seamen, and their Wives or Widows; but was afterwards approved by the Government, and incorporated: They have a very good Revenue, which encreaſes every Day by Charities, and Bounties of pious minded People.

They maintain thirty Siſters now actually in the Houſe, Widows of Seamen; they have a Government by twelve Elder Brethren and ſix Aſſiſtants; out of the twelve they chuſe annually two

two *Wardens*, but the whole eighteen vote in electing them, and two Stewards. These have a Power to decide Disputes between Masters of Ships and their Crews, in Matters relating to the Sea Affairs only; and with this Limitation, that their Judgment be not contrary to the Laws of the Land; and, even in Trials at Law, in such Affairs they are often called to give their Opinions.

They have a noble Stone Bridge here over the River *Hull*, consisting of fourteen Arches. They had once set up a *Greenland* Fishery, and it went on with Success for a time; but it decayed in the time when the *Dutch* Wars were so frequent, and the House built by the *Greenland* Merchants is now turned into Granaries for Corn, and Warehouses for other Goods.

The old Hospital, call'd *GOD*'s *House*, stands near it, with a Chapel rebuilt since the late War, and the Arms of *Michael de la Pole*, the first Founder, set up again; so that the Foundation is restored, the Building is nobly enlarged, and an entire new Hospital built as an addition to the old one. The Story of this *De la Pole* may not be unwelcome, because, though it be a Piece of Antiquity, 'tis a Piece of Honour both to the Merchants of *Hull*, and to the Town it self. Sir *Michael de la Pole* was a Merchant of *Hull*, but first at a Place called *Raven's Rood* in *Brabant*, where, growing rich, he advanced to King *Richard* II. several thousand Pounds in Gold for his urgent Occasions in his Wars; upon which the King invited him to come and live in *England*, which he did; here the King knighted him, made his Son, *Michael de la Pole*, Earl of *Suffolk*, and gave him several Lordships in *Holdernes*; and Mr. *Cambden* observes, he is stiled by the King in those Grants, *William de la Pole*, *Dilectus Valectus & Mercator Noster*, so that he was called the King's Merchant.

This *De la Pole* founded a Monastery of *Carthusians*, and an Hospital, which, when that was suppress'd, remain'd; and this they call *GOD*'s *House*.

Farther East from *Hull* there is a little pleasant Town call'd *Headon*, handsome, well built, and having a little Haven from the Sea, which threatens *Hull*, that it will in time grow up to be a great Place, for it indeed increases daily; but I fear for them, that their Haven will do nothing considerable for them, unless they can do something very considerable for that.

They tell us at *Headon*, that the Sea encroaches upon the Land on all that Shore, and that there are many large Fields quite eaten up; that several Towns were formerly known to be there, which are now lost; from whence they may suppose, that as the Sea by Encroachment has damnified their Harbour, so if it grows upon

upon them a little more they ſhall ſtand open to the Sea, and ſo need no Harbour at all, or make a Mole, as 'tis called abroad, and have a good Road without it. But this is a View ſomething remote.

The *Spurn Head*, a long Promontory thruſting out into the Sea, and making the North Point of *Humber*, is a remarkable thing. But I leave that to the Deſcription of the Sea Coaſts, which is none of my Work; the moſt that I find remarkable here, is, that there is nothing remarkable upon this Side for above thirty Miles together; not a Port, not a Gentleman's Seat, not a Town of Note; *Bridlington* or *Burlington* is the only Place, and that is of no note, only for a Bay or Road for ſhipping, which is of uſe to the Colliers on this Coaſt to defend them, in Caſe of Extremity of Weather.

The Country People told us a long Story here of Gipſies which viſit them often in a ſurpriſing manner. We were ſtrangely amuſed with their Diſcourſes at firſt, forming our Ideas from the Word, which, in ordinary import with us, ſignifies a ſort of ſtrolling, Fortune-telling, Hen-rooſt-robbing, Pocket-picking Vagabonds, called by that Name. But we were ſoon made to underſtand the People, as they underſtood themſelves here, namely, that at ſome certain Seaſons, for none knows when it will happen, ſeveral Streams of Water guſh out of the Earth with great Violence, ſpouting up a huge heighth, being really natural *Jette d'eaus* or Fountains; that they make a great Noiſe, and, joining together, form little Rivers, and ſo haſten to the Sea. I had not time to examine into the Particulars; and as the Irruption was not juſt then to be ſeen, we could ſay little to it: That which was moſt obſervable to us, was, that the Country People have a Notion that whenever thoſe *Gipſies*, or, as ſome call 'em, *Vipſeys*, break out, there will certainly enſue either Famine or Plague. This put me in mind, that the very ſame thing is ſaid to happen at *Smitham* Bottom in *Surrey*, beyond *Croydon*, and that the Water guſhing out of the chalky Hills about eight Miles from *Croydon*, on the Road to *Ryegate*, fills the whole Bottom, and makes a large River running juſt to the Towns End of *Croydon*; and then turning to the Left runs into the River which riſes in the Town, and runs to *Caſhalton*; and I name it, becauſe the Country People here have exactly the ſame Notion, that this Water never breaks out but againſt a Famine; and as I am ſure it has not now broken out for more than fifty Years, it may, for ought I know, be true.

Scarborough next preſents it ſelf, a Place formerly famous for the

the ſtrong Caſtle, ſituate on a Rock, as it were hanging over the Sea, but now demoliſh'd, being ruined in the laſt Wars. The Town is well built, populous and pleaſant, and we found a great deal of good Company here drinking the Waters, who came not only from all the North of *England*, but even from *Scotland*. It is hard to deſcribe the Taſte of the Waters; they are apparently ting'd with a Collection of Mineral Salts, as of Vitriol, Allom, Iron, and perhaps Sulphur, and taſte evidently of the Allom. Here is ſuch a plenty of all ſorts of Fiſh, that I have hardly ſeen the like, and, in particular, here we ſaw Turbets of three quarters of a hundred Weight, and yet their Fleſh eat exceeding fine when taken new.

To deſcribe the Herring, the Mackrel, the Cod, the Whiting, is only to repeat what is ſaid in other Places, and what we ſhall have occaſion to repeat more than once, now we begin to go far North.

At the entrance of a little nameleſs River, ſcarce indeed worth a Name, ſtands *Whitby*, which, however, is an excellent Harbour, and where they build very good Ships for the Coal Trade, and many of them too, which makes the Town rich.

From hence the North Riding holds on to the Bank of *Tees*, the Northern Bounds of *Yorkſhire*, and where there are two good Towns, (*viz.*) *Stockton* and *Yarum*, Towns of no great note; but what they obtain by the River and adjacent Sea, but are greatly encreaſed of late Years, eſpecially the firſt, by being the chiefeſt Place in the North Riding of *York*, or in the County of *Cumberland*, for the ſhipping off Lead, and Butter for *London*.

I began now to conſider the long Journey I had to go, and that I muſt not ſtop at ſmall Matters: We went from *Stockton* to *Durham*. *North Allerton*, a Town on the Poſt Road, is remarkable for the vaſt Quantity of Black Cattle ſold there, there being a Fair once every Fortnight for ſome Months, where a prodigious Quantity are ſold.

I have not concern'd this Work at all in the Debate among us in *England*, as to Whig and Tory. But I muſt obſerve of this Town, that, except a few Quakers, they boaſted that they had not one *Diſſenter* here, and yet at the ſame time not one *Tory*, which is what, I believe, cannot be ſaid of any other Town in *Great Britain*.

I muſt now leave *Yorkſhire*, which indeed I might more fully have deſcribed, if I had had time; for there are abundance of Rarities in Nature ſpoken of in this North Riding, which I had not leiſure to enquire into; as the Allom Mines or Pits near

Moultgrave

Moultgrave or *Muſgrave*, from whence the Lord *Muſgrave*, now Duke of *Buckinghamſhire*, has his Title, as he has alſo a great Part of his Eſtate from the Allom Works not far off. Next here are the Snake Stones, of which nothing can be ſaid but as one obſerves of them, to ſee how Nature ſports her ſelf to amuſe us, as if Snakes could grow in thoſe Stones. Then the Glates or Gargates, that is, in ſhort *Jett*, a black ſmooth Stone found in *Cleveland*; alſo a Piece of Ground, which, if the wild Geeſe attempt to fly over, they fall down dead. But I cannot dwell any longer here.

Darlington, a Poſt Town, has nothing remarkable but Dirt, and a high Stone Bridge over little or no Water, the Town is eminent for good Bleaching of Linen, ſo that I have known Cloth brought from *Scotland* to be Bleached here. As to the Hell Kettles, ſo much talked up for a Wonder, which are to be ſeen as we ride from the *Tees* to *Darlington*, I had already ſeen ſo little of Wonder in ſuch Country Tales, that I was not haſtily deluded again. 'Tis evident, they are nothing but old Coal Pits filled with Water by the River *Tees*.

Durham is next, a little compact neatly contriv'd City, ſurrounded almoſt with the River *Wear*, which with the Caſtle ſtanding on an eminence, encloſes the City in the middle of it; as the Caſtle does alſo the Cathedral, the Biſhop's Palace, and the fine Houſes of the Clergy, where they live in all the Magnificence and Splendor imaginable.

I need not tell you, that the Biſhop of *Durham* is a Temporal Prince, that he keeps a Court of Equity, and alſo Courts of Juſtice in ordinary Cauſes within himſelf. The County of *Durham*, like the Country about *Rome*, is called St. *Cuthbert*'s *Patrimony*. This Church, they tell us, was founded by *David*, King of *Scots*; and afterward *Zouch*, the valiant Biſhop, fought the *Scots* Army at *Nevil*'s *Croſs*, where the *Scots* were terribly cut in Pieces, and their King taken Priſoner.

But what do I dip into Antiquity for, here, which I have avoided as much as poſſible every where elſe? The Church of *Durham* is eminent for its Wealth; the Biſhoprick is eſteemed the beſt in *England*; and the Prebends and other Church Livings, in the Gift of the Biſhop, are the richeſt in *England*. They told me there, that the Biſhop had thirteen Livings in his Gift, from five hundred Pounds a Year to thirteen hundred Pounds a Year; and the Living of the little Town of *Sedgfield*, a few Miles South of the City, is ſaid to be worth twelve hundred Pounds a Year, beſide the ſmall Tithes, which maintain a Curate, or might do ſo.

Going

Going to ſee the Church of *Durham*, they ſhewed us the old Popiſh Veſtments of the Clergy before the Reformation, and which, on high Days, ſome of the Reſidents put on ſtill. They are ſo rich with embroidery and emboſs'd work of Silver, that indeed it was a kind of a Load to ſtand under them.

The Town is well built but old, full of Roman Catholicks, who live peaceably and diſturb no Body, and no Body them; for we being there on a Holiday, ſaw them going as publickly to Maſs as the Diſſenters did on other Days to their Meeting-houſe.

From hence we kept the common Road to *Cheſter in the Street*, an old, dirty, thorowfare Town, empty of all Remains of the Greatneſs which Antiquaries ſay it once had, when it was a *Roman* Colony. Here is a Stone Bridge, but inſtead of riding over it we rode under it, and riding up the Stream paſs'd under or through one of the Arches, not being over the Horſe Hoofs in Water; yet, on enquiry, we found, that ſometimes they have uſe enough for a Bridge.

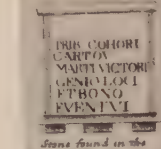
Here we had an Account of a melancholy Accident, and in it ſelf ſtrange alſo, which happened in or near *Lumley* Park, not long before we paſs'd through the Town. A new Coal Pit being dug or digging, the Workmen workt on in the Vein of Coals till they came to a Cavity, which, *as was ſuppoſed*, had formerly been dug from ſome other Pit; but be it what it will, as ſoon as upon the breaking into the hollow Part, the pent up Air got vent, it blew up like a Mine of a thouſand Barrels of Powder, and, getting Vent at the Shaft of the Pit, burſt out with ſuch a terrible Noiſe, as made the very Earth tremble for ſome Miles round, and terrify'd the whole Country. There were near threeſcore poor People loſt their Lives in the Pit, and one or two, as we were told, who were at the bottom of the Shaft, were blown quite out, though ſixty Fathom deep, and were found dead upon the Ground.

Lumley Caſtle is juſt on the Side of the Road as you paſs between *Durham* and *Cheſter*, pleaſantly ſeated in a fine Park, and on the Bank of the River *Were*. The Park, beſides the pleaſantneſs of it, has this much better thing to recommend it, namely, that it is full of excellent Veins of the beſt Coal in the Country, (for the *Lumley* Coal are known for their Goodneſs at *London*, as well as there). This, with the navigable River juſt at hand, by which the Coals are carried down to *Sunderland* to the Ships, makes *Lumley* Park an inexhauſtible Treaſure to the Family.

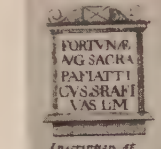
They tell us, that King *James* the Firſt lodg'd in this Caſtle, at

A Roman Altar at Ferrybridge

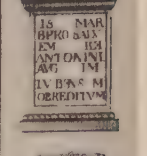
Antiquities at Winchester to the mother Goddesses



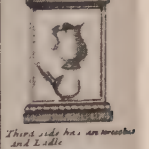
Stone found in the same Place



Inscription at Lanchester



Another side of it with A Roman Cresspitta and an Ax



Third side has an Mouthes and Ladle

The Fourth a Sinnep Pot in Basi Relief

at his entrance into *England* to take Poſſeſſion of the Crown, and ſeeing a fine Picture of the antient Pedigree of the Family, which carried it very far beyond what his Majeſty thought credible, turn'd this good Jeſt upon it to the Biſhop of *Durham*, who ſhewed it him, *viz. That indeed he did not know that* Adam's *Sirname was* Lumley *before.*

From hence the Road to *Newcaſtle* gives a View of the inexhauſted Store of Coals and Coal Pits, from whence not *London* only, but all the South Part of *England* is continually ſupplied; and whereas when we are at *London*, and ſee the prodigious Fleets of Ships which come conſtantly in with Coals for this encreaſing City, we are apt to wonder whence they come, and that they do not bring the whole Country away; ſo, on the contrary, when in this Country we ſee the prodigious Heaps, I might ſay Mountains, of Coals, which are dug up at every Pit, and how many of thoſe Pits there are; we are filled with equal Wonder to conſider where the People ſhould live that can conſume them.

Newcaſtle is a ſpacious, extended, infinitely populous Place; 'tis ſeated upon the River *Tyne*, which is here a noble, large and deep River, and Ships of any reaſonable Burthen may come ſafely up to the very Town. As the Town lies on both Sides the River, the Parts are join'd by a very ſtrong and ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeven very great Arches, rather larger than the Arches of *London* Bridge; and the Bridge is built into a Street of Houſes alſo, as *London* Bridge is.

The Town it ſelf, or Liberty, as it is a Corporation, extends but to part of the Bridge, where there is a noble Gate built all of Stone, not much unlike that upon *London* Bridge, which ſo lately was a ſafeguard to the whole Bridge, by ſtopping a terrible Fire which otherwiſe had endangered burning the whole Street of Houſes on the City Side of the Bridge, as it did thoſe beyond it.

There is alſo a very noble Building here, called the *Exchange:* And as the Wall of the Town runs parallel from it with the River, leaving a ſpacious Piece of Ground before it between the Water and the Wall, that Ground, being well Wharf'd up, and fac'd with Free-Stone, makes the longeſt and largeſt Key for landing and lading Goods that is to be ſeen in *England*, except that at *Yarmouth* in *Norfolk*, and much longer than that at *Briſtol.*

Here is a large Hoſpital built by Contribution of the Keel Men, by way of Friendly Society, for the Maintenance of the Poor of their Fraternity, and which, had it not met with Diſcouragements

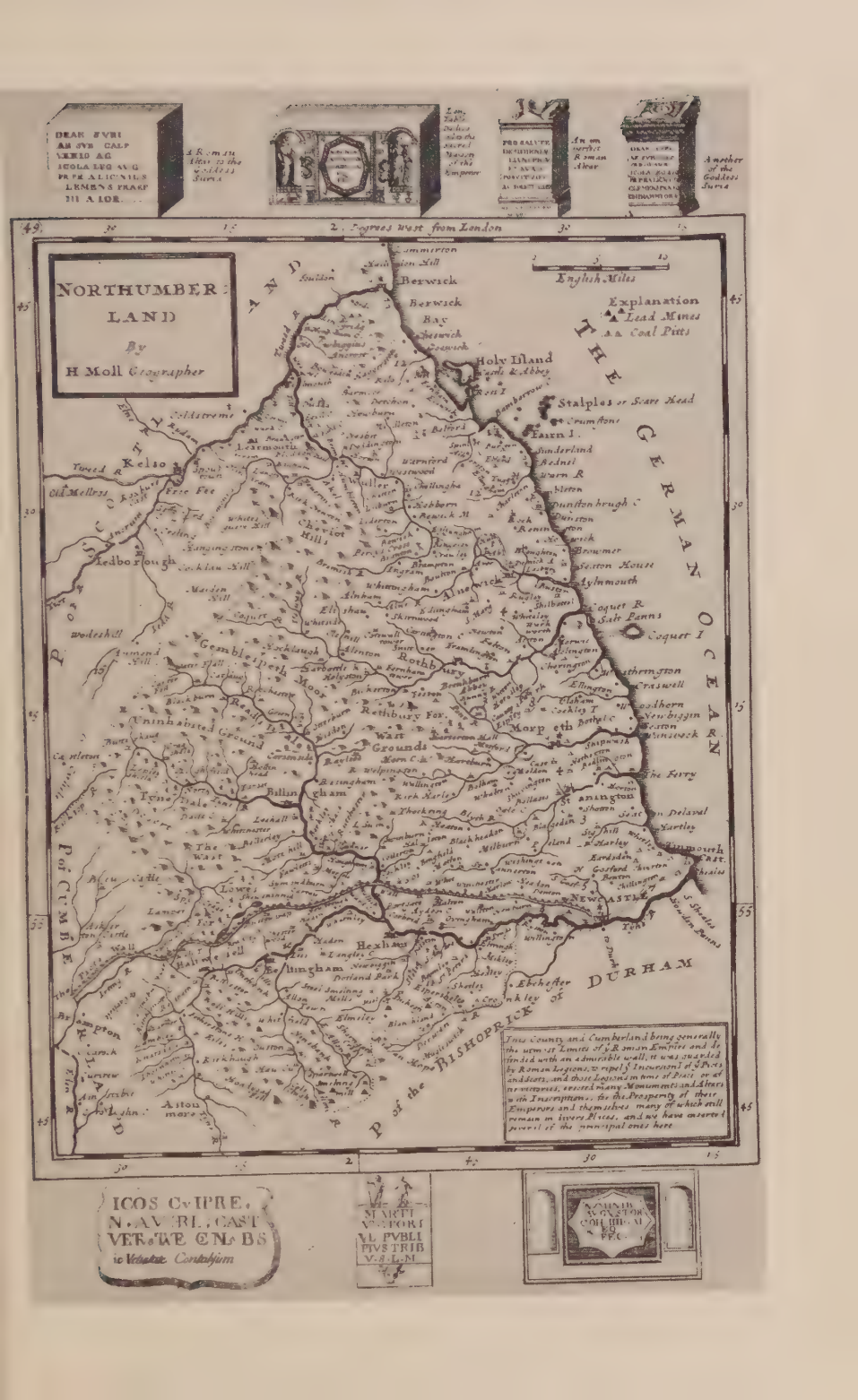
couragements from thoſe who ought rather to have aſſiſted ſo good a Work, might have been a noble Proviſion for that numerous and laborious People. The Keel Men are thoſe who manage the Lighters, which they call Keels, by which the Coals are taken from the Steaths or Wharfs, and carryed on board the Ships, to load them for *London*.

Here are ſeveral large publick Buildings alſo, as particularly a Houſe of State for the Mayor of the Town (for the Time being) to remove to, and dwell in during his Year: Alſo here is a Hall for the Surgeons, where they meet, where they have two Skeletons of humane Bodies, one a Man and the other a Woman, and ſome other Rarities.

The Situation of the Town to the Landward is exceeding unpleaſant, and the Buildings very cloſe and old, ſtanding on the Declivity of two exceeding high Hills, which, together with the Smoke of the Coals, makes it not the pleaſanteſt Place in the World to live in; but it is made amends abundantly by the goodneſs of the River, which runs between the two Hills, and which, as I ſaid, bringing Ships up to the very Keys, and fetching the Coals down from the Country, makes it a Place of very great Buſineſs. Here are alſo two Articles of Trade which are particularly occaſioned by the Coals, and theſe are Glaſs-houſes and Salt Pans; the firſt are at the Town it ſelf, the laſt are at *Shields*, ſeven Miles below the Town; but their Coals are brought chiefly from the Town. It is a prodigious Quantity of Coals which thoſe Salt Works conſume; and the Fires make ſuch a Smoke, that we ſaw it aſcend in Clouds over the Hills, four Miles before we came to *Durham*, which is at leaſt ſixteen Miles from the Place.

Here I met with a Remark which was quite new to me, and will be ſo, I ſuppoſe, to thoſe that hear it. You well know, we receive at *London* every Year a great Quantity of Salmon pickled or cured, and ſent up in the Pickle in Kits or Tubs, which we call *Newcaſtle* Salmon; now when I came to *Newcaſtle*, I expected to ſee a mighty plenty of Salmon there, but was ſurprized to find, on the contrary, that there was no great Quantity, and that a good large freſh Salmon was not to be had under five or ſix Shillings. Upon enquiry I found, that really this Salmon, that we call *Newcaſtle* Salmon, is taken as far off as the *Tweed*, which is three-ſcore Miles, and is brought by Land on Horſes to *Shields*, where it is cur'd, pickl'd, and ſent to *London*, as above; ſo that it ought to be called *Berwick* Salmon, not *Newcaſtle*.

There


NORTHUMBERLAND
By
H Moll Geographer
Explanation
Lead Mines
Coal Pits
English Miles
THE GERMAN OCEAN
Berwick
Holy Island
Stalples or Scare Head
Farn I.
Sunderland
Bedlingtonshire
Alnwick
Aylmouth
Coquet R.
Coquet I.
Morpeth
Newcastle
Hexham
Bishopricks of DURHAM
Kelso
Jedburgh
Cheviot Hills
Rothbury
Rothbury For.
Uninhabited Ground
Wast Grounds
Bellingham
Tyne
The Wast
Lowes
Haltwhistle
Alston moors
Ebchester
Chester le Street
Darlington
Stockton
Yarm
Durham
Sunderland
Tynemouth
Shields
Hartlepool
Seaham
Sedgefield
Bishop Auckland
Barnard Castle
Stanhope
Wolsingham
Weardale
Allendale
Hexham
Corbridge
Ryton
Gateshead
Blaydon
Ravensworth
Richmond
Reeth
Gilling
Kirkbyshire
Kirkbyshire
Kirkbyshire

There are five or ſix Churches in *Newcaſtle*, I mean on the Town Side, being North by *Tine*, beſides Meeting-houſes, of which, I was told, there are alſo five or ſix, (including the Quakers) ſome of which are throng'd with Multitudes of People, the Place, as has been ſaid, being exceeding populous. It is not only enriched by the Coal Trade; but there are alſo very conſiderable Merchants in it, who carry on foreign Trade to divers Parts of the World, eſpecially to *Holland*, *Hamburgh*, *Norway*, and the *Baltick*.

They build Ships here to Perfection, I mean as to Strength, and Firmneſs, and to bear the Sea; and as the Coal Trade occaſions a demand for ſuch ſtrong Ships, a great many are built here. This gives an addition to the Merchants Buſineſs, in requiring a Supply of all Sorts of Naval Stores to fit out thoſe Ships.

Here is alſo a conſiderable Manufacture of Hard Ware, or Wrought Iron, lately erected after the manner of *Sheffield*, which is very helpful for employing the Poor, of which this Town has always a prodigious Number.

Weſt of this Town lies the Town of *Hexham*, a Paſs upon the *Tine*, famous, or indeed infamous, for having the firſt Blood drawn at it, in the War againſt their Prince by the *Scots* in King *Charles* the Firſt's time, and where a ſtrong Detachment of *Engliſh*, tho' advantageouſly poſted, were ſcandalouſly defeated by the *Scots*. Whether the Commanders were in fault, or the Men, I know not, but they gave way to an inferior Number of *Scots*, who gain'd the Paſs, fought through the River, and killed about four hundred Men, the reſt baſely running away; after which, the Town of *Newcaſtle* was as eaſily quitted alſo, without ſtriking a Stroke; the Country round this Town is vulgarly call'd *Hexamſhire*.

I was tempted greatly here to trace the famous *Picts* Wall, built by the *Romans*, or rather rebuilt by them, from hence to *Carliſle*; of the Particulars of which, and the Remains of Antiquity ſeen upon it, all our Hiſtories are ſo full; and I did go to ſeveral Places in the Fields thro' which it paſſed, where I ſaw the Remains of it, ſome almoſt loſt, ſome plain to be ſeen. But Antiquity not being my Buſineſs in this Work, I omitted the Journey, and went on for the North.

Northumberland is a long coaſting County, lying chiefly on the Sea to the Eaſt, and bounded by the Mountains of *Stainmore* and *Cheviot* on the Weſt, which are in ſome Places inacceſſible, in many unpaſſable. Here is abundant Buſineſs for an Antiquary; every Place ſhews you ruin'd Caſtles, *Roman* Altars, Inſcriptions,

Monuments

Monuments of Battles, of Heroes killed, and Armies routed, and the like: The Towns of *Morpeth*, *Alnwick*, *Warkworth*, *Tickill*, and many others, ſhew their old Caſtles, and ſome of them ſtill in tolerable repair, as *Alnwick* in particular, and *Warkworth*; others, as *Bambrough*, *Norham*, *Chillingham*, *Horton*, *Dunſtar*, *Wark*, and innumerable more, are ſunk in their own Ruins, by the meer length of Time.

We had *Cheviot* Hills ſo plain in View, that we could not but enquire of the good old Women every where, whether they had heard of the Fight at *Chevy Chace:* They not only told us they had heard of it, but had all the Account of it at their Fingers end; and, taking a Guide at *Wooller* to ſhew us the Road, he pointed out diſtinctly to us the very Spot where the Engagement was, here, he ſaid, Earl *Piercy* was killed, and there Earl *Douglas*, here Sir *William Withington* fought upon his Stumps, here the *Engliſhmen* that were ſlain were buried, and there the *Scots*.

A little way off of this, North, he ſhewed us the Field of Battle, called *Flodden Field*, upon the Banks of the *Till*, where *James* V. King of *Scotland*, deſperately fighting, was killed, and his whole Army overthrown by the *Engliſh*, under the noble and gallant Earl of *Surrey*, in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII. upon their perfidiouſly invading *England*, while the King was abſent on his Wars in *France*.

I muſt not quit *Northumberland* without taking notice, that the Natives of this Country, of the antient original Race or Families, are diſtinguiſhed by a *Shibboleth* upon their Tongues, namely, a difficulty in pronouncing the Letter R, which they cannot deliver from their Tongues without a hollow Jarring in the Throat, by which they are plainly known, as a Foreigner is, in pronouncing the Th: This they call the *Northumbrian* R, and the Natives value themſelves upon that Imperfection, becauſe, forſooth, it ſhews the Antiquity of their Blood.

From hence lay a Road into *Scotland*, by the Town of *Kelſo*, which I after paſs'd thro', but at preſent not willing to omit ſeeing *Berwick* upon *Tweed*, we turn'd to the Weſt, and viſited that old Frontier, where indeed there is one thing very fine, and that is, the Bridge over the *Tweed*, built by Queen *Elizabeth*, a noble, ſtately Work, conſiſting of ſixteen Arches, and joining, as may be ſaid, the two Kingdoms. As for the Town it ſelf, it is old, decay'd, and neither populous nor rich; the chief Trade I found here was in Corn and Salmon.

I am now on the Borders of *Scotland*, and muſt either enter upon it now, and ſo mix it with other Parts of *England*, or take up

up ſhort, and call to mind that I have not yet taken the Weſtern Coaſt of *England* in my way, I mean, the three North Weſt Counties of *Lancaſter*, *Weſtmoreland* and *Cumberland*.

I cannot but ſay, that ſince I entred upon the View of theſe Northern Counties, I have many times repented that I ſo early reſolved to decline the delightful View of Antiquity, here being ſo great and ſo ſurprizing a Variety, and every Day more and more diſcovered; and abundance ſince the Tour which the learned Mr. *Cambden* made this Way, nay, many ſince his Learned Continuator; for as the Trophies, the Buildings, the religious, as well as military Remains, as well of the *Britains*, as of the *Romans*, *Saxons*, and *Normans*, are but, as we may ſay, like Wounds haſtily healed up, the *Calous* ſpread over them being remov'd, they appear preſently; and though the Earth, which naturally eats into the ſtrongeſt Stones, Metals, or whatever Subſtance, ſimple or compound, is or can be by Art or Nature prepared to endure it, has defaced the Surface, the Figures and Inſcriptions upon moſt of theſe Things, yet they are beautiful, even in their decay, and the venerable Face of Antiquity has something ſo pleaſing, ſo ſurprizing, ſo ſatisfactory in it, eſpecially to thoſe who have with any Attention read the Hiſtories of paſs'd Ages, that I know nothing renders Travelling more pleaſant and more agreeable.

But I have condemn'd my ſelf (unhappily) to Silence upon this Head, and therefore, reſolving however to pay this Homage to the Duſt of gallant Men and glorious Nations, I ſay therefore, I muſt ſubmit and go on; and as I reſolve once more to travel through all theſe Northern Countries upon this very Errand, and to pleaſe, nay, ſatiate my ſelf with a ſtrict Search into every thing that is curious in Nature and Antiquity. I mortify my ſelf now with the more eaſe, in hopes of letting the World ſee, ſome time or other, that I have not ſpent thoſe Hours in a vain and Barren Search, or come back without a ſufficient Reward to all the Labours of a diligent Enquirer; but of this by the way. I muſt, for the preſent, make this Circuit ſhorter than uſual, and leave the Deſcription of the other three Counties to my next.

I am, &c.

The END *of the* NINTH LETTER.

LETTER X.

LETTER X.

SIR,

HAVING thus finiſhed my Account of the Eaſt Side of the North Diviſion of *England*, I put a ſtop here, that I may obſerve the exact Courſe of my Travels; for as I do not write you theſe Letters from the Obſervations of one ſingle Journey, ſo I deſcribe Things as my Journies lead me, having no leſs than five times travelled through the North of *England*, and almoſt every time by a different Rout; purpoſely that I might ſee every thing that was to be ſeen, and, if poſſible, know every thing that is to be known, though not (at leaſt till the laſt general Journey) knowing or reſolving upon writing theſe Accounts to you. Now as by my exact Obſervations on all theſe ſeveral Traverſes of the Country, I hope I am not the leſs able, ſo I am ſure I am much the better furniſhed, as well to tell you wherein others have ignorantly or ſuperficially repreſented Things, as to give you ſuch other and fuller Accounts, as in your own intended Travels you will find confirmed, and by which you will be able the better to guide your farther Enquiries.

I entred *Lancaſhire* at the remoteſt Weſtern Point of that County, having been at *Weſt-Cheſter* upon a particular Occaſion, and from thence ferry'd over from the *Ceſtrian Cherſoneſus*, as I have already call'd it, to *Liverpoole*. This narrow Slip of Land, rich, fertile and full of Inhabitants, tho' formerly, as Authors ſay, a meer waſte and deſolate Foreſt, is called *Wirall*, or by ſome *Wirehall*. Here is a Ferry over the *Merſee*, which, at full Sea, is more than two Miles over. We land on the flat Shore on the other Side, and are contented to ride through the Water for ſome Length, not on Horſeback but on the Shoulders of ſome honeſt *Lancaſhire* Clown, who comes Knee deep to the Boat ſide, to truſs you up, and then runs away with you, as nimbly as you deſire to ride, unleſs his Trot were eaſier; for I was ſhaken by him that I had the luck to be carry'd by more than I car'd for, and much worſe than a hard trotting Horſe would have ſhaken me.

Liverpoole is one of the Wonders of *Britain*, and that more, in my Opinion, than any of the Wonders of the *Peak*; the Town was, at my firſt viſiting it, about the Year 1680, a large, handſome, well built and encreaſing or thriving Town; at my ſecond Viſit, *Anno* 1690, it was much bigger than at my firſt ſeeing it, and, by the report of the Inhabitants, more than twice as big as it

it was twenty Years before that; but, I think, I may ſafely ſay at this my third ſeeing it, for I was ſurpriz'd at the View, it was more than double what it was at the ſecond; and, I am told, that it ſtill viſibly encreaſes both in Wealth, People, Buſineſs and Buildings: What it may grow to in time, I know not.

There are no Fortifications either to Landward or Seaward, the Inhabitants reſting ſecure under the Protection of the general Peace; though when the late Northern Inſurrection ſpread down their Way, and came to *Preſton*, they could have been glad of Walls and Gates; and indeed, had the Rebel Party had time to have advanced to *Warrington*, ſeized the Paſs there, and taken *Mancheſter*, as they would certainly have done in three Days more, it would have fared but very ill with *Liverpoole*; who could have made but little Reſiſtance againſt an arm'd and deſperate Body of Men, ſuch as they appeared to be, and by that time would have been: Beſides, the Invaders would here have found not the Sweets of Plunder only, but Arms, Ammunition, Powder and Lead, all which they extreamly wanted; they would have had Ships alſo to have facilitated a Communication with their Fellows in *Ireland*, who would have throng'd over upon the leaſt View of their Succeſs, if it had been only in hopes of Plunder.

But Heaven had *Liverpoole* in its particular Protection, as well as the whole Kingdom; the Rebels were met with, fought and defeated, before they gat leave to get ſo far, or to make any offer that Way. The Story of which, as it does not belong to this Work, ſo it is too recent in memory, to need any Account of it here, other than in general.

The Town has now an opulent, flouriſhing and encreaſing Trade, not rivalling *Briſtol*, in the Trade to *Virginia*, and the *Engliſh* Iſland Colonies in *America* only, but is in a fair way to exceed and eclipſe it, by encreaſing every way in Wealth and Shipping. They trade round the whole Iſland, ſend Ships to *Norway*, to *Hamburgh*, and to the *Baltick*, as alſo to *Holland* and *Flanders*; ſo that, in a word, they are almoſt become like the *Londoners*, univerſal Merchants.

The Trade of *Liverpoole* is not my particular Province, ſo I ſhall be ſhort in that part; it conſiſts not only in Merchandizing and Correſpondencies beyond Seas; but as they Import almoſt all kinds of foreign Goods, they have conſequently a great Inland Trade, and a great Correſpondence with *Ireland*, and with *Scotland*, for their Conſumption, exactly as it is with *Briſtol*; and they really divide the Trade with *Briſtol* upon very remarkable Equalities.

Briſtol

Briſtol lies open to the *Iriſh* Sea, ſo does *Liverpoole: Briſtol* trades chiefly to the South and Weſt Parts of *Ireland*; from *Dublin* in the Eaſt, to *Galloway* Weſt; *Liverpoole* has all the Trade of the Eaſt Shore and the North, from the Harbour of *Dublin* to *London Derry*.

Briſtol has the Trade of South *Wales*; *Liverpoole* great Part of the Trade of North *Wales*; *Briſtol* has the South Weſt Counties of *England*, and ſome North of it, as high as *Bridge North*, and perhaps to *Shrewsbury*; *Liverpoole* has all the Northern Counties, and a large Conſumption of Goods in *Cheſhire* and *Staffordſhire* are ſupplied from *Liverpoole*. It is ſome Advantage to the growing Commerce of this Town, that the Freemen of it are, in conſequence of that Freedom, Free alſo of *Briſtol*; and they are Free alſo of the Corporations of *Waterford* and *Wexford* in the Kingdom of *Ireland*. Not that theſe Corporation Privileges are of any great Value to *Liverpoole* in its foreign Trade, but in particular Caſes it may be ſome Advantage, as in Town Duties, in admitting them to ſet up Trades in thoſe Corporations, and the like.

The People of *Liverpoole* ſeem to have a different Scene of Commerce to act on from the City of *Briſtol*, which to me is a particular Advantage to both, namely, that though they may rival one another in their Appearances, in their Number of Shipping, and in ſeveral Particulars, yet they need not interfere with one another's Buſineſs, but either of them ſeem to have room enough to extend their Trade, even at home and abroad, without claſhing with one another. One has all the North, and the other all the South of *Britain* to correſpond in. As for *Wales*, 'tis, as it were, divided between them by Nature it ſelf. *Briſtol* lies open to South *Wales*, and into the very Heart of it, by the Navigation of the Rivers *Wye* and *Lug*, and by the many open Harbours all the Way to *Milford* and St. *David*'s, and into all the Eaſt Side of *Wales*, and the Counties of *Monmouth*, *Hereford* and *Salop*, by the *Severn*; *Liverpoole* has the ſame with North *Wales*, by the Water of *Dee*, the *Cluyd*, the *Conway*, Canal of the *Mona*, and all the Rivers in *Carnarvon* Bay.

Ireland is, as it were, all their own, and ſhared between them, as above; and for the Northern Coaſt of it, if the *Liverpoole* Men have not the whole Fiſhery, or, at leaſt, in Company with the Merchants of *London Derry*, the fault is their own. The Situation of *Liverpoole* gives it a very great Advantage to improve their Commerce, and extend it in the Northern Inland Counties of *England*, particularly into *Cheſhire* and *Staffordſhire*, by the new Navigation

Navigation of the Rivers *Merſee*, the *Weaver*, and the *Dane*, by the laſt of which they come ſo near the *Trent* with their Goods, that they make no difficulty to carry them by Land to *Burton*, and from thence correſpond quite through the Kingdom, even to *Hull*; and they begin to be very ſenſible of the Advantage of ſuch a Commerce. But I muſt not dwell here; I might otherwiſe take up great part of the Sheets I have left in deſcribing the Commerce of this Town, and ſome of its Neighbours.

I return therefore to the Deſcription of it as a Town; the Situation being on the North Bank of the River, and with the particular diſadvantage of a Flat Shore. This expoſed the Merchants to great Difficulties in their Buſineſs; for though the Harbour was good, and the Ships rode well in the Offing, yet they were obliged to ride there as in a Road rather than a Harbour. Here was no Mole or Haven to bring in their Ships and lay them up, (as the Seamen call it) for the Winter; nor any Key for the delivering their Goods, as at *Briſtol*, *Biddiford*, *Newcaſtle*, *Hull*, and other Sea Ports: Upon this, the Inhabitants and Merchants have, of late Years, and ſince the viſible encreaſe of their Trade, made a large Baſin or wet Dock, at the Eaſt end of the Town, where, at an immenſe Charge, the Place conſidered, they have brought the Tide from the *Merſee* to flow up by an opening that looks to the South, and the Ships go in North; ſo that the Town entirely ſhelters it from the Weſterly and Northerly Winds, the Hills from the Eaſterly, and the Ships lye, as in a Mill-pond, with the utmoſt ſafety and convenience. As this is ſo great a Benefit to the Town, and that the like is not to be ſeen in any Place in *England* but here, I mean *London* excepted, it is well worth the obſervation and imitation of many other trading Places in *Britain* who want ſuch a convenience, and, for want of it, loſe their Trade.

The new Church built on the North Side of the Town is worth obſervation. 'Tis a noble, large Building, all of Stone, well finiſh'd; has in it a fine Font of Marble placed in the Body of the Church, ſurrounded with a beautiful Iron Palliſado; the Gift of the late Mr. *Heyſham*, a Merchant of *London*, but conſiderably concerned in Trade on this Side, and for many Years Member of Parliament for *Lancaſter*. There is a beautiful Tower to this Church, and a new Ring of eight very good Bells.

The Town-Houſe is a fine modern Building, ſtanding all upon Pillars of Free-ſtone; the Place under it is their *Tolſey* or Exchange, for the Meeting of their Merchants; but they begin to want Room, and talk of enlarging it or removing the Exchange

to

to the other part of the Town, where the Ships and the Merchants Buſineſs is nearer hand.

In a word, there is no Town in *England*, *London* excepted, that can equal *Liverpoole* for the fineneſs of the Streets, and beauty of the Buildings; many of the Houſes are all of Free Stone, and compleatly finiſhed; and all the reſt (of the new part I mean) of Brick, as handſomely built as *London* it ſelf.

Mr. *Cambden* ſays, it was a neat and populous Town in his time; his Reverend Continuator confirms what I have ſaid thus, that it was more than doubly encreaſed in Buildings and People in twenty eight Years, and that the Cuſtoms were augmented Tenfold in the ſame time; to which I am to add, that they are now much greater, that being written about two and thirty Years ago, before the new Church, or the wet Dock, mentioned above, were made, and we know they have gone on encreaſing in Trade, Buildings and People, to this Day. I refer the Reader therefore to judge of the probable Greatneſs of it now.

From hence the *Merſee* opening into the *Iriſh* Sea, we could ſee the great and famous Road of *Hile Lake*, made famous for the ſhipping off, or rather Rendezvous of the Army and Fleet under King *William*, for the Conqueſt of *Ireland*, *An.* 1689, for here the Men of War rode as our Ships do in the *Downs*, till the Tranſports came to them from *Cheſter* and this Town.

The Sea Coaſt affords little remarkable on the Weſt Side of this Port, till we come farther North; ſo we left that part of the County, and going Eaſt we came to *Warrington*. This is a large Market Town upon the River *Merſee*, over which there is a ſtately Stone Bridge, which is the only Bridge of Communication for the whole County with the County of *Cheſter*; it is on the great Road from *London* leading to *Carliſle* and *Scotland*, and, in Caſe of War, has always been eſteemed a Paſs of the utmoſt Importance. It was found to be ſo upon ſeveral extraordinary Occaſions in the time of the late Civil War; and had the Rebels advanced thus far in the late *Preſton* Affair, ſo as to have made themſelves Maſters of it, it would have been ſo again; and, on that Account, the King's Forces took ſpecial Care, by a ſpeedy advance to ſecure it.

Warrington is a large, populous old built Town, but rich and full of good Country Tradeſmen. Here is particularly a weekly Market for Linnen, as I ſaw at *Wrexham* in *Wales*, a Market for Flannel. The Linnen ſold at this Market, is, generally ſpeaking, a ſort of Table Linnen, called *Huk-a-back* or *Huk-a-buk*; 'tis well known among the good Houſewives, ſo I need not

not deſcribe it. I was told there are generally as many Pieces of this Linnen ſold here every Market Day as amounts to five hundred Pounds value, ſometimes much more, and all made in the Neighbourhood of the Place.

From hence, on the Road to *Mancheſter*, we paſs'd the great Bog or Waſte call'd *Chatmos*, the firſt of that kind that we ſee in *England*, from any of the South Parts hither. It extends on the Left-hand of the Road for five or ſix Miles Eaſt and Weſt, and they told us it was, in ſome Places, ſeven or eight Miles from North to South. The Nature of theſe Moſſes, for we found there are many of them in this Country, is this, and you will take this for a Deſcription of all the reſt.

The Surface, at a diſtance, looks black and dirty, and is indeed frightful to think of, for it will bear neither Horſe or Man, unleſs in an exceeding dry Seaſon, and then not ſo as to be paſſable, or that any one ſhould travel over them.

The Subſtance of the Surface ſeems to be a Collection of the ſmall Roots of innumerable Vegetables matted together, interwoven ſo thick, as well the bigger Roots as the ſmaller Fibres, that it makes a Subſtance hard enough to cut out into Turf, or rather Peat, which, in ſome Places, the People cut out, and piling them up in the Sun, dry them for their Fewel. The Roots I ſpeak of are generally ſmall and ſoft not unlike the Roots of *Aſparagus* or of *Bearbind*, they have no Earth among them, except what they contract from the Air, and Duſt flying in it, but the Rain keeps them, as it were, always growing, though not much encreaſing.

In ſome Places the Surface of this kind lies thicker, in ſome not very thick. We ſaw it in ſome Places eight or nine Foot thick, and the Water that dreins from it look'd clear, but of a deep brown, like ſtale Beer. What Nature meant by ſuch a uſeleſs Production, 'tis hard to imagine; but the Land is entirely waſte, except, as above, for the poor Cottagers fuel, and the Quantity uſed for that is very ſmall.

Under this Moſs, or rather in the very Body of it, not here only, but in ſeveral like Places, and perhaps in all of them, thoſe antient Fir Trees are found, of which ſo much diſpute has been what they are or were, but eſpecially how they ſhould come there. Much Mob-learning is ſometimes expended upon theſe Queſtions, which, in my weak Judgment, amounts to no more than this; That Nature, whoſe Works are all directed by a ſuperior Hand, has been guided to produce Trees here under Ground, as ſhe does in other Places above Ground; that theſe live

live rather than grow, though 'tis manifeſt they encreaſe too, otherwiſe they would not be found of ſo great a Bulk; that as the Trees above the Surface grow erect and high, theſe lie prone and horizontal; thoſe ſhoot forth Branches and Leaves; theſe ſhoot forth no Branches or Leaves, yet have a Vegetation by Methods directed by Nature, and particularly to that kind; and 'tis remarkable, that as if they lie buried they will grow and encreaſe, ſo if you take them up, and plant them in the Air, they will wither and die; and why ſhould this be more ſtrange than that a Fiſh will ſtrangle in the Air, and a Bird drown in the Water, or than that every thing lives in its proper Element, and will not live, or at leaſt not thrive out of it.

It is obſervable, that theſe Trees are a kind of Fir, and are very full of Turpentine. Whether there is any Tar in them I am not poſitive, but I ſuppoſe there is. And yet I do not ſee, that for this Reaſon they ſhould not be a natural ordinary Product, as other Vegetables are.

If it be enquired, why no kind of Trees ſhould grow thus but Fir; it may be as well ask'd, why no Stone grows in ſuch or ſuch Quarries, or Countries, but Marble, or in others than Free Stone, Nature alone can reſolve that part.

As to their being brought hither by the general Convulſion of the Globe at the Deluge, the Thought is ſo mean, and the Thing ſo incongruous, that I think it neither needs or deſerves any other notice.

From hence we came on to *Mancheſter*, one of the greateſt, if not really the greateſt meer Village in *England*. It is neither a wall'd Town, City, or Corporation; they ſend no Members to Parliament; and the higheſt Magiſtrate they have is a Conſtable or Headborough; and yet it has a Collegiate Church, ſeveral Pariſhes, takes up a large ſpace of Ground, and, including the Suburb, or that part of the Town called ——— over the Bridge; it is ſaid to contain above fifty thouſand People; and though ſome People may think this ſtrange, and that I ſpeak by gueſs, and without Judgment, I ſhall juſtify my Opinion ſo well, that I believe, it will convince you my Calculation is at leaſt very probable, and much under what Fame tells us is true.

The *Mancheſter* Trade we all know; and all that are concerned in it know that it is, as all our other Manufactures are, very much encreaſed within theſe thirty or forty Years eſpecially beyond what it was before; and as the Manufacture is encreaſed, the People muſt be encreaſed of courſe. It is true, that the encreaſe of the Manufacture may be by its extending it ſelf farther in

in the Country, and ſo more Hands may be employed in the County without any encreaſe in the Town. But I anſwer, that though this is poſſible, yet as the Town and Pariſh of *Mancheſter* is the Center of the Manufacture, the encreaſe of that Manufacture would certainly encreaſe there firſt, and then the People there not being ſufficient, it might ſpread it ſelf further.

But the encreaſe of Buildings at *Mancheſter* within theſe few Years, is a Confirmation of the encreaſe of People; for that within very few Years paſt, here, as at *Liverpoole*, and as at *Froom* in *Somerſetſhire*, the Town is extended in a ſurpriſing manner; abundance, not of new Houſes only, but of new Streets of Houſes, are added, a new Church alſo, and they talk of another, and a fine new Square is at this time building; ſo that the Town is almoſt double to what it was a few Years ago, and more than double to what it was at the time I am to mention.

Now to go back to the laſt Age, the Right Reverend Continuator of Mr. *Cambden* tells us poſitively, that ſixty Years before his writing, and that is now thirty two Years ago, there were computed twenty thouſand Communicants in *Mancheſter* Pariſh, for then the whole Town was but one Pariſh. Now if there were twenty thouſand Communicants, we may be allowed to ſuppoſe ten thouſand Children, from fifteen Years old downwards, which is thirty thouſand People; and if the Town is ſince more than doubled in Buildings, and the Trade manifeſtly encreaſed, as I believe every one will grant; and alſo that I take in the Suburb or Village of ——— to it, which is another Pariſh, I think my Computation of fifty thouſand People to be not reaſonable only, but much within compaſs; and ſome of the antient Inhabitants are of the Opinion there are above ſixty thouſand.

If then this Calculation is juſt, as I believe it really is, you have here then an open Village, which is greater and more populous than many, nay, than moſt Cities in *England*, not *York*, *Lincoln*, *Cheſter*, *Salisbury*, *Wincheſter*, *Worceſter*, *Glouceſter*, no not *Norwich* it ſelf, can come up to it; and for leſſer Cities, two or three put together, would not equal it, ſuch as *Peterborough*, *Ely*, and *Carliſle*, or ſuch as *Bath*, *Wells* and *Litchfield*, and the like of ſome others.

I muſt not quit *Mancheſter* without giving ſome Account of the College there, which has been very famous for Learning and learned Men, even in our Age; and has juſt now given a Biſhop to the Church in the Perſon of the late Maſter Dr. *Peploe*, now Lord Biſhop of *Cheſter*.

The

The Town of *Mancheſter* boaſts of four extraordinary Foundations, *viz.* a College, an Hoſpital, a Free-School, and a Library, all very well ſupported.

The College was the Charity of *Thomas*, Lord *Delaware*, who being but the Cadet of the Family, was bred a Scholar, and was in Orders; afterwards became Rector of the Pariſh, and enjoy'd the ſame many Years, ſucceeding to that Honour by the deceaſe of his elder Brother without Heirs.

He founded the College *Anno* 1421, after he was come to the Honour and Eſtate of his Brother. By the Foundation it was dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, and the two Patron Saints of *France* and *England*, St. *Dennis* and St. *George*.

The Foundation eſcaped the general Ruin in the time of *Henry* VIII. but was diſſolved in the Reign of his Succeſſor *Edward* VI. and the Revenues fell to the Crown; but they were reſtored by Queen *Mary*, and the Houſe re-eſtabliſhed upon the firſt Foundation, though with ſeveral Additions.

Queen *Elizabeth* enquiring into the Nature of the Gift, and having a favourable repreſentation of it as a Seminary not of Popery but of Learning and true Religion, founded it Anew, at the ſame time as ſhe did the great Free-School at *Shrewsbury*. This was *Anno* 1578. and as, I ſay, ſhe refounded it, ſo ſhe new chriſten'd it, gave it the Name it ſtill enjoys, of *Chriſt's College* in *Mancheſter*, and ſettled its antient Revenues as far as they could be recovered; but there had been great Dilapidations in the time of the former unſetled Governours of it by ſeveral former Foundations, as follows:

"The College was firſt founded, *A. D.* 1421. by *Thomas* "*de la Ware*, at firſt, Rector of the ſaid Pariſh Church, and "Brother to the Lord *De la Ware*, whom he ſucceeded in the "Eſtate and Honour; and then himſelf founded a College there, "conſiſting of one Maſter or Keeper, eight Fellows Chaplains, "four Clerks, and ſix Choriſters, in Honour of St. *Mary*, (to "whom the ſaid Pariſh Church was formerly dedicated) St. "*Dennis* of *France*, and St. *George* of *England*.

"This Foundation was diſſolved 1547, in the firſt Year of "King *Edward* VI. the Lands and Revenues of it taken into "the King's Hands, and by him demiſed to the Earl of *Derby*, "and the College-Houſe, and ſome Lands ſold to the ſaid "Earl.

"After this, the College was refounded by Queen *Mary*, who "reſtored moſt of the Lands and Revenues, only the College "it

The County
PALATINE of
LANCASTER.
By
H. Moll Geographer.
A. Fournes Fels Hundred
B.
C. Amouder Hess H.
D. Blackburn H.
E. West Derby H.
F. Salford H.
g. Rings M. of Tottington
P. of WESTMORLAND
P. of CUMBERLAND
IRISH SEA
PART OF YORK SHIRE
P. OF DERBY SHIRE
CHESHIRE
Ambleside
Winander
Sedberg
Kendall
Kirkby Lonsdale
Burton
Lancaster
Waersdale For.
Bowland For.
Settle
Gisburn
Clithero
Colin
Reighley
Burnley
Preston
Blackborn
Hassingden
Charley
Marton Mere
Ormskerk
Wiggin
Bolton
Leigh
Newton
Manchester
Rochdale
Bury
Leverpool
Altringham
Stockport
Warrington
Frodesham
English Miles
Degrees west from London
Two sides of an Altar found at Ribchester
Bottom of a Sacrificing Cup found at Ribchester
An Idol found by a Countryman near Up-holland

" it ſelf, and ſome of its Revenues, remained ſtill in the Hands " of the Earl of *Derby*.

" It was alſo founded anew by Queen *Elizabeth*, *A. D.* 1578. " by the Name of *Chriſt's College*, in *Mancheſter*, conſiſting of " one Warden, four Fellows, two Chaplains, four Singing Men, " and four Choriſters, the Number being leſſened, becauſe the " Revenues were ſo; chiefly by the Covetouſneſs and baſe " Dealing of *Thomas Herle*, then Warden, and his Fellows, who " ſold away, or made ſuch long Leaſes of the Revenues, as could " never yet, ſome of them, be retrieved.

" It was laſt of all refounded by King *Charles* the Firſt, " *A. D.* 1636. conſiſting then of one Warden, four Fellows, two " Chaplains, four Singing-Men, and four Choriſters, and in- " corporating them, as before, by the Name of the Warden and " Fellows of *Chriſt's College* in *Mancheſter*, the Statutes for the " ſame being drawn up by Archbiſhop *Laud*.

" The Hoſpital was founded by *Humphry Cheetham*, Eſq; and " incorporated by King *Charles* the Second, deſigned by the ſaid " bountiful Benefactor for the Maintenance of forty poor Boys " out of the Town and Pariſh of *Mancheſter*, and ſome other " neighbouring Pariſhes; but ſince 'tis enlarged to the Number " of ſixty, by the Governours of the ſaid Hoſpital, to be taken in " between the Age of ſix and ten, and there maintain'd with " Meat, Drink, Lodging and Cloaths, to the Age of fourteen, " and then to be bound Apprentices to ſome honeſt Trade or " Calling, at the Charge of the ſaid Hoſpital; for the Main- " tenance of which he endowed it with the yearly Revenue of " 420 *l.* which is ſince improved by the care and good husbandry " of the Feoffees or Governours, to the yearly Sum of 517 *l.* " 8 *s.* 4 *d.* they having laid out in the Purchaſe of Lands the " Sum of 1825 *l.* which was ſaved out of the Yearly Income, " over and above the Maintenance of the poor Children, and " others, belonging to the ſaid Hoſpital, wherein there are " annually near ſeventy Perſons provided for.

" By the Bounty of the ſaid Founder, is alſo erected a very " fair and ſpacious Library, already furniſhed with a competent " Stock of choice and valuable Books, to the number of near " Four thouſand, and daily increaſing with the Income of 116 *l.* " *per Annum*, ſettled upon the ſame by the ſaid worthy Bene- " factor, to buy Books for ever, and to afford a competent Salary " for a Library Keeper. There is alſo a large School for the " Hoſpital Boys, where they are daily inſtructed, and taught to " read and write.

" The

"The Publick School was founded, *A. D.* 1519. by *Hugh* "*Oldham*, D. D. and Biſhop of *Exeter*, who bought the Lands "on which the School ſtands, and took the Mills there in Leaſe "of the Lord *De la Ware*, for ſixty Years; afterwards, with the "Biſhop's Money, *Hugh Benwick*, and *Joan* his Siſter, pur-"chaſed of the Lord *De la Ware*, his Land in *Awcoates*, and the "Mills upon Right and Left of them in Feoffment to the ſaid "Free-School for ever, which Revenues are of late very much "encreaſed by the Feoffees of the School; who, out of the Im-"provements, have as well conſiderably augmented the Maſters "Salaries, as the Exhibitions annually allowed to the maintenance "of ſuch Scholars at the Univerſity, as the Warden of the College "and the High Maſter ſhall think requiſite, and have beſides, "for ſome Years paſt, added a third Maſter, for whom they have "lately erected a new and convenient School at the end of the "other.

"Beſides theſe publick Benefactions and Endowments, there "have been ſeveral other conſiderable Sums of Money, and "annual Revenues, left and bequeathed to the Poor of the ſaid "Town, who are thereby, with the Kindneſs and Charity of "the preſent Inhabitants, competently provided for, without "ſtarving at home, or being forced to ſeek relief abroad.

As for the Antiquity of the Place, I have no room to mention it here, though the Authors who have mentioned it ſay much of that Part too; nor is it my Buſineſs, the Antiquity of the Manufacture indeed is what is of moſt Conſideration; and this, though we cannot trace it by Hiſtory, yet we have reaſon to believe it began ſomething earlier than the great Woollen Manufactures in other Parts of *England*, of which I have ſpoken ſo often, becauſe the Cotton might it ſelf come from the *Mediterranean*, and be known by Correſpondents in thoſe Countries, when that of Wooll was not puſh'd at, becauſe our Neighbours wrought the Goods, and though they bought the Wool from *England*, yet we did not want the Goods; whereas, without making the Cotton Goods at home, our People could not have them at all; and that Neceſſity, which is the Mother of Invention, might put them upon one; whereas having not the ſame Neceſſity, Ignorance and Indolence prevented the other.

I am the rather of this Opinion too, becauſe Mr. *Cambden* ſpeaks of this Manufacture too, by the Name of *Mancheſter Cottons*, and that being written in Queen *Elizabeth*'s time, when the Woollen Manufacture was, though much improved, yet,

as

as we may say, in its Infancy, or, at leaſt, not at full Age; we may reaſonably believe, that Cotton was the elder Manufacture of the two, and that by ſome conſiderable time. This Manufacture of *Mancheſter Cottons*, as it ſeems they were then call'd, I ſuppoſe is the ſame that is now call'd *Fuſtian* or *Dimity*, or that both theſe are but different kinds of the other.

I cannot doubt but this encreaſing Town will, ſome time or other, obtain ſome better Face of Government, and be incorporated, as it very well deſerves to be.

The River *Irwell* runs cloſe by this Town, and receives the little River *Irke* juſt above the Town, on the North and North Eaſt Side. There is a very firm, but antient Stone Bridge over the *Irwell*, which is built exceeding high, becauſe this River, though not great, yet coming from the mountainous Part of the Country, ſwells ſometimes ſo ſuddenly, that in one Night's time they told me the Waters would frequently riſe four or five Yards, and the next Day fall as haſtily as they roſe.

The Author of the *Geographical Dictionary* places this Town upon the Bank of the River *Spolden*, which Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator, mentioned ſo often, takes notice of as a Miſtake, and ſo it is; but I ſuppoſe 'twas occaſioned by this: There is a River named *Spodden*, not *Spolden*, which riſing under *Blackſtone Edge*, runs into the *Roch* at *Rochdale*, and ſo loſing its Name in the *Roch*, runs into the *Irwell*, about *Ratcliff*, ſix or ſeven Miles above *Mancheſter*, and, in ſome Maps, they have made not the *Spodden* loſe its Name in the *Roch*, but the *Roch* in the *Spodden*, and ſo give it yet its own Name after it joins the *Irwell*, and on to *Mancheſter*.

About eight Mile from *Mancheſter*, North Weſt, lies *Bolton*, the Town which gives Title to the noble Family of *Powlet*, Dukes of *Bolton*, raiſed to the heighth of Duke by the late King *William*, at the ſame time, or near it, with the Dukes of *Bedford*, *Devonſhire*, *Rutland* and *Newcaſtle*. We ſaw nothing remarkable in this Town, but that the Cotton Manufacture reach'd hither; but the Place did not, like *Mancheſter*, ſeem ſo flouriſhing and encreaſing.

On the Left hand of this Town, Weſt, even to the Sea-Shore, there are not many Towns of note, except *Wiggan*, on the high Poſt Road, and *Ormskirk*, near which we ſaw *Latham* Houſe, famous for its being not only gallantly defended in the Times of the late fatal Wars, but that it was ſo by a Woman; for the Lady *Charlotte*, Counteſs of *Derby*, defended the Houſe to the laſt Extremity againſt the Parliament Forces; nor could ſhe ever be

be brought to capitulate, but kept the Hold till Prince *Rupert*, with a ſtrong Body of the King's Army, came to her Relief, and obliged the Enemy to raiſe their Siege, *Anno* 1644: It was indeed ruin'd in a ſecond Siege, and is not yet fully recovered from the Calamity of it.

In this Town of *Bolton* the old Earl of *Derby* was beheaded by the Parliament, or by the Army rather, in the time of thoſe fatal Wars, *October* 15. 1651.

In the Neighbourhood of this Town, that is to ſay, between *Wiggan* and *Bolton*, in the Eſtate of Sir *Roger Bradſhaw*, is found that kind of Coal they call *Canell* or *Candle Coal*, which, tho' they are found here in great plenty, and are very cheap, are yet very ſingular; for there are none ſuch to be ſeen in *Britain*, or perhaps in the World beſides: They ſo ſoon take Fire, that, by putting a lighted Candle to them, they are preſently in a Flame, and yet hold Fire as long as any Coals whatever, and more or leſs, as they are placed in the Grate or Hearth, whether flat or edg'd, whether right up and down, and polar, or level and horizontal.

They are ſmooth and ſlick when the Pieces part from one another, and will poliſh like Alabaſter; then a Lady may take them up in a Cambrick Handkerchief and they will not ſoil it, though they are as black as the deepeſt Jet. They are the moſt pleaſant agreeable Fuel that can be found, but they are remote; and though ſome of them have been brought to *London*, yet they are ſo dear, by reaſon of the Carriage, that few care to buy them; we ſaw ſome of them at *Warrington* too, but all from the ſame Pits.

We ſaw nothing remarkable in *Ormskirk* but the Monuments of the antient Family of the *Stanly*'s, before they came to the Title of Earls of *Derby*. Here they are all buried, and have ſome very fine, tho' antient, and even decayed Remains of Monuments; and here they continue to bury the Family ſtill, whoſe Seat of *Latham*, as I ſaid before, is but hard by. Mr. *Camden* gives a full Account how *Latham* Houſe, and a great Eſtate with it, came to the Earls of *Derby* by Marriage, and has continued in the Family to this Day.

It is not to be forgot that *Warrington* is near *Winnick*, a ſmall Town, but a large Pariſh, and great Benefice; but though it might be the greateſt in *England* in thoſe Days, 'tis very far from being now ſo; for we never heard that it was worth above 800 *l. per Annum*, whereas *Sedgfield*, near *Durham*, is valued at this time at 1200 *l. per Annum* at leaſt.

I muſt not paſs over here the *Burning Well*, as 'tis called, near *Wiggan*,

Wiggan, though I muſt acknowledge, that being turned from *Bolton* towards *Rochdale*, before I heard any thing of it that I gave any Credit to, I did not go back to ſee it; not that I had not Curioſity enough, if I had been ſatisfied it was valuable, but the Country People, who uſually enlarge upon ſuch Things rather than leſſen them, made light of this; and ſo I cool'd in my Curioſity.

But the Account given in publick of it is alſo ſo particular, that it abundantly makes amends to me for my not ſeeing it. Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator gives the following Account of it:

"Within a Mile and a half of *Wiggan* is a Well, which does "not appear to be a Spring but rather Rain Water, at firſt Sight. "There is nothing about it that ſeems extraordinary, but, upon "emptying it, there preſently breaks out a ſulphureous Vapour, "which makes the Water bubble up as if it boiled; a Candle "being put to it, it preſently takes fire, and burns like Brandy; "the Flame, in a calm Seaſon, will continue a whole Day, by "the Heat whereof they can boil Eggs, Meat, *&c.* though the "Water it ſelf be cold. By this bubbling the Water does not "encreaſe, but is only kept in Motion by the conſtant Halitus "of the Vapours breaking out; the ſame Water taken out of the "Well will not burn, as neither the Mud upon which the "Halitus has beat.

Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural Hiſtory of Lancaſhire*, not only deſcribes it, but accounts very judiciouſly for the thing it ſelf, and by it for the Warmth of all hot Baths.

As I have noted above, we turned Eaſt here, and came to *Bury*, a ſmall Market Town on the River *Roch*, mentioned above, where we obſerved the Manufacture of Cotton, which are ſo great at *Mancheſter*, *Bolton*, &c. was ended, and the Woollen Manufacture of coarſe Sorts, called Half-thicks and Kerſies, began, on which the whole Town ſeemed buſy and hard at work; and ſo in all the Villages about it.

From thence we went on to *Rochdale*, a larger and more populous Town than *Bury*, and under the Hills, called *Blackſtone Edge*, of which I have ſpoken ſufficiently in my former Letter, having travelled this Way to *Hallifax*, &c.

But I muſt now look Northward. This great County, as we advance, grows narrow, and not only ſo, but mountainous, and not ſo full of Towns or Inhabitants as the South Part, which I have been over; *Preſton* and *Lancaſter* are the only Towns of Note remaining.

Preſton is a fine Town, and tolerably full of People, but not like

like *Liverpoole* or *Manchester*; besides, we come now beyond the trading Part of the County. Here's no Manufacture; the Town is full of Attorneys, Proctors, and Notaries, the Process of Law here being of a different Nature than they are in other Places, it being a Dutchy and County Palatine, and having particular Privileges of its own. The People are gay here, though not perhaps the richer for that; but it has by that obtained the Name of *Proud Preston*. Here is a great deal of good Company, but not so much, they say, as was before the late bloody Action with the Northern Rebels; not that the Battle hurt many of the immediate Inhabitants, but so many Families there and thereabout, have been touched by the Consequences of it, that it will not be recovered in a few Years, and they seem to have a kind of remembrance of Things upon them still.

Lancaster is the next, the County Town, and situate near the Mouth of the River *Lone* or *Lune*. The Town is antient; it lies, as it were, in its own Ruins, and has little to recommend it but a decayed Castle, and a more decayed Port (for no Ships of any considerable Burthen); the Bridge is handsome and strong, but, as before, here is little or no Trade, and few People. It surprized me to hear that there is not above sixty Parishes in all this large County, but many of them are necessarily very large.

This Part of the Country seemed very strange to us, after coming out of so rich, populous and fruitful a Place, as I have just now described; for here we were, as it were, lock'd in between the Hills on one Side high as the Clouds, and prodigiously higher, and the Sea on the other, and the Sea it self seemed desolate and wild, for it was a Sea without Ships, here being no Sea Port or Place of Trade, especially for Merchants; so that, except Colliers passing between *Ireland* and *Whitehaven* with Coals, the People told us they should not see a Ship under Sail for many Weeks together.

Here, among the Mountains, our Curiosity was frequently moved to enquire what high Hill this was, or that; and we soon were saluted with that old Verse which I remembered to have seen in Mr. *Cambden*, viz.

> Inglebrough, Pendle-hill *and* Penigent,
> *Are the highest Hills between* Scotland *and* Trent.

Indeed, they were, in my Thoughts, monstrous high; but in a Country all mountainous and full of innumerable high Hills, it was not easy for a Traveller to judge which was highest.

Nor

Nor were theſe Hills high and formidable only, but they had a kind of an unhoſpitable Terror in them. Here were no rich pleaſant Valleys between them, as among the *Alps*; no Lead Mines and Veins of rich Oar, as in the *Peak*; no Coal Pits, as in the Hills about *Hallifax*, much leſs Gold, as in the *Andes*, but all barren and wild, of no uſe or advantage either to Man or Beaſt. Indeed here was formerly, as far back as Queen *Elizabeth*, ſome Copper Mines, and they wrought them to good Advantage; but whether the Vein of Oar fail'd, or what elſe was the reaſon, we know not, but they are all given over long ſince, and this Part of the Country yields little or nothing at all.

But I muſt not forget *Winander Meer*, which makes the utmoſt Northern Bounds of this Shire, which is famous for the *Char Fiſh* found here and hereabout, and no where elſe in *England*; it is found indeed in ſome of the Rivers or Lakes in *Swiſſerland* among the *Alps*, and ſome ſay in North *Wales*; but I queſtion the laſt. It is a curious Fiſh, and, as a Dainty, is Potted, and ſent far and near, as Preſents to the beſt Friends; but the Quantity they take alſo is not great. Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator calls it very happily the *Golden Alpine Trout*.

Here we entred *Weſtmoreland*, a Country eminent only for being the wildeſt, moſt barren and frightful of any that I have paſſed over in *England*, or even in *Wales* it ſelf; the Weſt Side, which borders on *Cumberland*, is indeed bounded by a Chain of almoſt unpaſſable Mountains, which, in the Language of the Country, are called *Fells*, and theſe are called *Fourneſs Fells*, from the famous Promontory bearing that Name, and an Abbey built alſo in antient times, and called *Fourneſs*.

But 'tis of no Advantage to repreſent Horror, as the Character of a Country, in the middle of all the frightful Appearances to the right and left; yet here are ſome very pleaſant, populous and manufacturing Towns, and conſequently populous.

Such as *Kirby Launſdale*, or *Lunedale*, becauſe it ſtands on the River *Lune*, which is the Boundary of the County, and leaves the Hills of *Mallerſtang* Foreſt, which are, in many Places, unpaſſable. The Manufacture which the People are employed in here, are chiefly Woollen Cloths, at *Kirkby Launſdale*, and *Kendal*, and farther Northward, a Security for the Continuance of the People in the Place; for here is a vaſt concourſe of People. In a word, I find no room to doubt the Hills above mentioned go on to *Scotland*, for from ſome of the Heighths hereabouts, they can ſee even into *Scotland* it ſelf.

The Upper, or Northern Part of the County, has two manufacturing

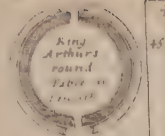
facturing Towns, called *Kirkby Stephen*, and *Appleby*; the laſt is the Capital of the County, yet neither of them offer any thing conſiderable to our obſervation, except a great Manufacture of Yarn Stockings at the former.

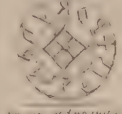
My Lord *Lonſdale*, or *Lonſdown*, of the antient Family of *Louther*, has a very noble and antient Seat at *Louther*, and upon the River *Louther*; all together add a Dignity to the Family, and are Teſts of its Antiquity. The Houſe, as now adorned, is beautiful; but the Stables are the Wonder of *England*, of which, having not taken an exact View of them my ſelf, I am loth to ſay, at ſecond-hand, what Fame has ſaid; but, in general, they are certainly the largeſt and fineſt that any Gentleman or Nobleman in *Britain* is Maſter of.

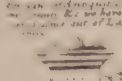
When we entred at the South part of this County, I began indeed to think of *Merionethſhire*, and the Mountains of *Snowden* in North *Wales*, ſeeing nothing round me, in many Places, but unpaſſable Hills, whoſe Tops, covered with Snow, ſeemed to tell us all the pleaſant Part of *England* was at an end. The great *Winander Meer*, like the *Mediterranean* Sea, extends it ſelf on the Weſt Side for twelve Miles and more, reckoning from *North Bridge* on the South, where it contracts it ſelf again into a River up to *Greſmere North*, and is the Boundary of the County, as I have ſaid, on that Side; and the *Engliſh Appenine*, as Mr. *Cambden* calls them, that is, the Mountains of *Yorkſhire* North Riding, lie like a Wall of Braſs on the other; and indeed, in one ſenſe, they are a Wall of Braſs; for it is the Opinion of the moſt skilful and knowing People in the Country, that thoſe Mountains are full of inexhauſtible Mines of Copper, and ſo rich, as not only to be called Braſs, Copper being convertible into Braſs, but alſo to have a Quantity of Gold in them alſo: It is true, they do at this time work at ſome Copper Mines here, but they find the Oar lies ſo deep, and is ſo hard to come at, that they do not ſeem to go cheerfully on.

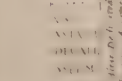
But notwithſtanding this terrible aſpect of the Hills, when having paſſed by *Kendal*, and deſcending the frightful Mountains, we began to find the Flat Country ſhow it ſelf; we ſoon ſaw that the North and North Eaſt Part of the County was pleaſant, rich, fruitful, and, compared to the other Part, populous. The River *Eden*, the laſt River of *England* on this Side, as the *Tyne* is on the other, riſes in this Part out of the Side of a monſtrous high Mountain, called *Mowill Hill*, or *Wildbore Fell*, which you pleaſe; after which, it runs through the middle of this Vale, which is, as above, a very agreeable and pleaſant Country, or

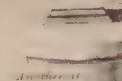
perhaps

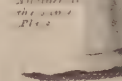


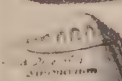












A Simpuvium out of which they drank by small Draughts as they Sacrificed to their Gods

A Roman Pillar found several yards under Ground at Ribchester

A Piece of the Top of a Roman Urn found at the same place

A Roman Fibula found there

perhaps ſeems to be ſo the more, by the horror of the Eaſtern and Southern Part.

In this Vale, and on the Bank of this River, ſtands *Appleby*, once a flouriſhing City, now a ſcattering, decayed, and half-demoliſhed Town, the fatal Effects of the antient Inroads of the *Scots*, when this being a Frontier County, thoſe Invaſions were frequent, and who ſeveral times were Maſters of this Town, and at length burnt it to the Ground, which Blow it has not yet recovered.

The Searchers after Antiquity find much more to recreate their Minds, and ſatisfy their Curioſity, in theſe Northern Countries than in thoſe farther South, which are more populous and better inhabited, becauſe the Remains of antient things have met with leſs Injury here, where there are not ſo many People, or ſo many Buildings, or Alterations, Encloſings and Plantings, as in other Places; but, for my purpoſe, who am to give the preſent State of things, here is not much to obſerve; nor are there many Houſes or Seats of the Nobility in this Part, tho' many antient Families dwell here, as particularly *Strickland*, from the Lands of *Strickland*, *Wharton* from *Wharton Hall*, *Louther* from the River *Louther*, as above, *Warcop* of *Warcop*, *Langdale* of *Langdale*, *Muſgrave* from *Muſgrave*, and many others.

The *Roman* Highway, which I have ſo often mentioned, and which, in my laſt Letter, I left at *Leeming Lane* and *Peers Brigg*, in the North Riding of *York*, enters this County from *Rear Croſs* upon *Stanmore*, and croſſing it almoſt due Eaſt and Weſt, goes through *Appleby*, paſſing the *Eden* a little North from *Perith*, at an antient *Roman* Station call'd *Brovoniacam*, where there was a large and ſtately Stone Bridge; but now the great Road leads to the Left-hand to *Perith*, in going to which we firſt paſs the *Eden*, at a very good Stone Bridge call'd *Louther Bridge*, and then the *Elnot* over another.

Perith, or *Penrith*, is a handſome Market Town, populous, well built, and, for an Inland Town, has a very good ſhare of Trade. It was unhappily poſſeſſed by the late Party of *Scots* Highland Rebels, when they made that deſperate Puſh into *England*, and which ended at *Preſton*; in the *Moor* or *Heath*, on the North part of this Town, the Militia of the County making a brave Appearance, and infinitely out-numbering the Highlanders, were drawn up; yet, with all their bravery, they ran away, as ſoon as the *Scots* began to advance to Charge them, and never fired a Gun at them, leaving the Town at their Mercy. However, to do Juſtice even to the Rebels, they offered no Injury

to

to the Town, only quartered in it one Night, took what Arms and Ammunition they could find, and advanced towards *Kendal.*

From hence, in one Stage, through a Country full of Caſtles, for almoſt every Gentleman's Houſe is a Caſtle, we came to *Carliſle*, a ſmall, but well fortified City, the Frontier Place and Key of *England* on the Weſt Sea, as *Berwick* upon *Tweed* is on the Eaſt; and in both which there have, for many Years, I might ſay Ages, been ſtrong Garriſons kept to check the invading *Scots*; from below this Town the famous *Picts* Wall began, which croſs'd the whole Iſland to *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, where I have mentioned it already.

Here alſo the great *Roman* Highway, juſt before named, has its End, this being the utmoſt Station of the *Roman* Soldiers on this Side.

But before I go on to ſpeak of this Town, I muſt go back, as we did for our particular Satisfaction, to the Sea Coaſt, which, in this Northern County, is more remarkable than that of *Lancaſhire*, though the other is extended much farther in length; for here are ſome Towns of good Trade; whereas in *Lancaſhire*, *Liverpoole* excepted, there is nothing of Trade to be ſeen upon the whole Coaſt.

I enquired much for the Pearl Fiſhery here, which Mr. *Cambden* ſpeaks of, as a thing well known about *Ravenglaſs* and the River *Ire*, which was made a kind of Bubble lately: But the Country People, nor even the Fiſhermen, could give us no Account of any ſuch thing; nor indeed is there any great Quantity of the Shell-fiſh to be found here (*now*) in which the Pearl are found, I mean the large Oyſter or Muſcle. What might be in former Times, I know not.

The Cape or Head Land of St. *Bees*, ſtill preſerves its Name; as for the Lady, like that of St. *Tabbs* beyond *Berwick*, the Story is become fabulous, *viz.* about her procuring, by her Prayers, a deep Snow on *Midſummer* Day, her taming a wild Bull that did great Damage in the Country; theſe, and the like Tales, I leave where I found them, (*viz.*) among the Rubbiſh of the old Women and the *Romiſh* Prieſts.

In the little Town, which bears her Name there, is a very good Free-School, founded by that known and eminent Benefactor to, and Promoter of pious Deſigns, Archbiſhop *Grindal*; it is endowed very well by him, and the Charity much encreaſed by the late Dr. *Lamplugh*, Archbiſhop of *York:* The Library annexed to this Foundation is very valuable, and ſtill encreaſing by ſeveral Gifts daily added to it; and they ſhow a Liſt of the Benefactors,

Benefactors, in which are ſeveral Perſons of Honour and Diſtinction. The Maſter is put in by the Provoſt and Fellows of *Queen's College* in *Oxon.*

Under this Shore, the Navigation being ſecured by this Cape of St. *Bees*, is the Town of *Whitehaven*, grown up from a ſmall Place to be very conſiderable by the Coal Trade, which is encreaſed ſo conſiderably of late, that it is now the moſt eminent Port in *England* for ſhipping off Coals, except *Newcaſtle* and *Sunderland*, and even beyond the laſt, for they wholly ſupply the City of *Dublin*, and all the Towns of *Ireland* on that Coaſt; and 'tis frequent in time of War, or upon the ordinary Occaſion of croſs Winds, to have two hundred Sail of Ships at a Time go from this Place for *Dublin*, loaden with Coals.

They have of late fallen into ſome Merchandizing alſo, occaſioned by the great Number of their Shipping, and there are now ſome conſiderable Merchants; but the Town is yet but young in Trade, and that Trade is ſo far from being ancient, that Mr. *Cambden* does not ſo much as name the Place, and his Continuator ſays very little of it.

About ten Miles from *Whitehaven* North Eaſt, lies *Cockermouth*, upon the little River *Cocker*, juſt where it falls into the *Derwent*. This *Derwent* is famous for its ſpringing out of thoſe Hills, call'd *Derwent Fells*, where the ancient Copper Mines were found in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, and in which, it was ſaid, there was a large Quantity of Gold. But they are diſcontinued ſince that Time, for what Reaſon, I know not; for there are ſeveral Copper Mines now working in this County, and which, as they told me, turn to very good Account.

Some tell us, the Copper Mines on *Derwent Fells* were diſcontinued, becauſe there being Gold found among the Oar, the Queen claimed the Royalty, and ſo no body would work them; which ſeems to be a Reaſon why they ſhou'd have been applied to the Search with more Vigor; but be that how it will, they are left off, and the more probable account is, what a Gentleman of *Penrith* gave us, namely, that the Charge of working them was too great for the Profits.

Here are ſtill Mines of black Lead found, which turn to very good Account, being, for ought I have yet learned, the only Place in *Britain* where it is to be had.

Here we ſaw *Skiddaw*, one of thoſe high Hills of which, wherever you come, the People always ſay, they are the higheſt in *England*. *Skiddaw* indeed is a very high Hill, but ſeems the higher, becauſe not ſurrounded with other Mountains, as is the

Caſe

Caſe in moſt Places where the other Hills are, as at *Cheviot*, at *Penigent*, and at other Places. From the top of *Skiddaw* they ſee plainly into *Scotland*, and quite into *Dumfries-ſhire*, and farther.

Cockermouth ſtands upon this River *Derwent*, about twelve Miles from the Sea, but more by the Windings of the River, yet Veſſels of good Burthen may come up to it. The Duke of *Somerſet* is Chief Lord of this Town, in Right of his Lady, the only Heireſs of the ancient Family of the *Piercy's*, Earls of *Northumberland*, and which the Duke of *Somerſet* enjoys now in Right of Marriage.

The Caſtles and great Houſes of this Eſtate go every where to Ruin, as indeed all the Caſtles in this County do; for there being no more Enemy to be expected here, the two Kingdoms being now united into one, there is no more need of ſtrong Holds here, than in any other Part of the Kingdom. At *Cockermouth* there is a Caſtle which belongs to the ſame Family, and, I think they told us, the Duke has no leſs than thirteen Caſtles in all, here and in *Northumberland*.

This River *Derwent* is noted for very good Salmon, and for a very great Quantity, and Trout. Hence, that is, from *Workington* at the Mouth of this River, and from *Carliſle*, notwithſtanding the great Diſtance, they at this Time carry Salmon (freſh as they take it) quite to *London*. This is perform'd with Horſes, which, changing often, go Night and Day without Intermiſſion, and, as they ſay, very much out-go the Poſt; ſo that the Fiſh come very ſweet and good to *London*, where the extraordinary Price they yield, being often ſold at two Shillings and Sixpence to four Shillings *per* Pound, pay very well for the Carriage.

They have innumerable Marks of Antiquity in this County, as well as in that of *Weſtmoreland*, mentioned before; and if it was not, as I ſaid before, that Antiquity is not my Search in this Work, yet the Number of Altars, Monuments, and Inſcriptions, is ſuch, that it would take up a larger Work than this to copy them, and record them by themſelves; yet, paſſing theſe, I could not but take notice of two or three more modern things, and which relate to our own Nation: Such as,

1. That of *Hart-Horn* Tree, where they ſhew'd us the Head of a Stag nail'd up againſt a Tree, or rather ſhew'd us the Tree where they ſaid it was nail'd up, in Memory of a famous Chaſe of a Stag by one ſingle Dog. It ſeems the Dog (not a Greyhound, as Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator calls it, but a ſtanch Buckhound, to be ſure) ſingly chas'd a Stag from this Place, (*Whitfield* Park) as far as the *Red Kirk* in *Scotland*, which, they ſay,

ſay, is ſixty Miles at leaſt, and back again to the ſame Place, where, being both ſpent, and at the laſt Gaſp, the Stag ſtrain'd all its Force remaining to leap the Park Pales, did it, and dy'd on the Inſide; the Hound, attempting to leap after him, had not Strength to get over, but fell back, and dy'd on the Outſide juſt oppoſite; after which the Heads of both were nail'd up upon the Tree, and this Diſtich made on them; *the Hound's Name, it ſeems, was* Hercules.

Hercules *kill'd Hart a Greeſe,*
And Hart a Greeſe kill'd Hercules.

2. Another thing they told us was in the ſame Park, *viz.* three Oak Trees which were call'd *the Three Brether*, the leaſt of which was thirteen Yards about; but they own'd there was but one of them left, and only the Stump of that; ſo we did not think it worth going to ſee, becauſe it would no more confirm the Wonder, than the Peoples affirming it by Tradition only. The Tree or Stump left, is call'd the *Three Brether Tree*, that is to ſay, one of the three Brothers, or Brethren.

3. Weſt of this *Hart-horn* Tree, and upon the old *Roman* Way, is the famous Column, call'd the *Counteſs* Pillar, the beſt and moſt beautiful Piece of its kind in *Britain*. It is a fine Column of Free-Stone, finely wrought, enchas'd, and in ſome Places painted. There is an Obelisk on the top, ſeveral Coats of Arms, and other Ornaments in proper Places all over it, with Dials alſo on every Side, and a Braſs-Plate with the following Inſcription upon it:

THIS PILLAR WAS ERECTED ANNO MDCLVI, BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE ANNE COUNTESS DOWAGER OF PEMBROKE, AND SOLE HEIR OF THE RIGHT HONORABLE GEORGE EARL OF CUMBERLAND, &c. FOR A MEMORIAL OF HER LAST PARTING IN THIS PLACE WITH HER GOOD AND PIOUSE MOTHER THE RIGHT HONORABLE MARGARETE COUNTESS DOWAGER OF CUMBERLAND, THE SECOUND OF APRIL, MDCXVI, IN MEMORY WHEREOF SHE ALSO LEFT AN ANNUITY OF FOUR POUNDS, TO BE DISTRIBUTED TO THE POOR WITHIN THIS PARISH OF BROUGHAM EVERY SECOND DAY OF APRIL FOR EVER UPON THE STONE TABLE HERE BY.

This

This Countefs of *Pembroke* had a noble and great Eftate in this County, and a great many fine old Seats or Palaces, all which fhe repaired and beautified, and dwelt fometimes at one, and fometimes at another, for the Benefits of her Tenants, and of the Poor, who fhe always made defirous of her Prefence, being better'd conftantly by her Bounty, and her noble Houfe-keeping. But thofe Eftates are all fince that Time gone into other Families.

This Lady was of the Family of *Clifford*; fhe had no lefs than four Caftles in this County, of which *Pendragon* Caftle was the chief, which is a fine Building to this Day.

4. At *Penrith* alfo we faw feveral remarkable things, fome of which I find mentioned by the Right Reverend Continuator of Mr. *Cambden*, and which I was glad to fee, fo confirm'd my Obfervation, *viz.* (1.) Two remarkable Pillars fourteen or fifteen Foot afunder, and twelve Foot high the loweft of them, though they feem equal. The People told us, they were the Monument of Sir *Owen Cæfar*, the Author above-nam'd calls him, Sir *Ewen Cæfarius*, and perhaps he may be right; but we have no Infcription upon them. This Sir *Owen*, they tell us, was a Champion of mighty Strength, and of gygantick Stature, and fo he was, to be fure, if, as they fay, he was as tall as one of the Columns, and could touch both Pillars with his Hand at the fame time.

They relate nothing but good of him, and that he exerted his mighty Strength to kill Robbers, fuch as infefted the Borders much in thofe Days, others related wild Boars; but the former is moft probable. (2.) On the North fide of the Veftry of this Church is erected in the Wall an ancient fquare Stone, with a Memorial, intimating, that in the Year 1598 there was a dreadful Plague in thofe Parts, in which there dy'd;

	Perfons.
In *Kendal*,	2500
In *Penrith*,	2266
In *Richmond*,	2200
In *Carlifle*,	1196
	8162

N.B. By this Account it fhould feem that every one of thofe Towns had feparately more People than the City of *Carlifle*, and that *Kendal*, which is the only manufacturing Town of them, was the moft populous. We did not go into the Grotto on the Bank of the River *Eden*, of which mention is made by Mr.

Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator; the People telling us, the Paſſage is block'd up with Earth, ſo I muſt be content with telling you, that it ſeems to have been a lurking Place, or Retreat of ſome Robbers in old Time; as to its being a Place of Strength, I do not ſee any Poſſibility of that; but its Strength ſeems to be chiefly in its being ſecret and concealed; it had certainly been worth ſeeing, if it had been paſſable, the Entry is long and dark, but whether ſtrait or crooked, I cannot ſay, the Iron Gates leading to it are gone, nor is there any Sign of them, or what they were hung to.

But though I am backward to dip into Antiquity, yet no *Engliſh* Man, that has any Honour for the glorious Memory of the greateſt and trueſt Hero of all our Kings of the *Engliſh* or *Saxon* Race, can go to *Carliſle*, and not ſtep aſide to ſee the Monument of King *Edward* I. at *Burgh* upon the Sands, a little Way out of the City *Carliſle*, where that victorious Prince dy'd. Indeed I cannot wonder that two Writers, both *Scots*, *viz.* *Ridpath* and Mr. *Kay*, ſhould leave it, as it were, not worth their Notice, that Prince being the Terror of *Scotland*, and the firſt compleat Conqueror of their Country, who brought away the ſacred Stone at *Scone* Abbey, on which their Kings were crowned, alſo the Regalia, and, in a Word, made their whole Country ſubmit to his victorious Arms.

Near this Town, and, as the Inhabitants affirm, juſt on the ſpot where the King's Tent ſtood in which he expired, for he died in the Camp, is erected a Pillar of Stone near thirty Foot high, beſides the Foundation. On the Weſt Side is the following Inſcription:

Memoriæ Æternæ Edvardi I. Regis Angliæ longe Clariſſimi, qui in Belli apparatu contra Scotos occupatus. Hic in Caſtris obiit. 7 Julii, A. D. 1307.

On the South Side:

Nobiliſſimus Princeps Henricus Howard, Dux Norfolciæ, Comes Marſhal Angliæ, Comes Arund. &c..... ab Edvardo I, Rege Angliæ oriundus P. 1685.

On the North Side:

Johannes Aglionby, J. C. F. i.e. Juris-conſultus fieri fecit. Beneath, *Tho. Langſtone fecit.* 1685.

It is not to be ask'd why Mr. *Cambden* takes no Notice of this, becauſe it was not erected till near an hundred Years after his Survey of the Country, only the Place was marked by the Country People,

People, or perhaps by the Soldiers of his Army, by a great Heap of Stones rolled together upon the Place; but this Monument was erected, as is ſaid above, by a private Gentleman, for the eternal Memory of a Prince, who, when he lived, was the Darling of the World, both for Virtue and true Fame.

But I return to *Carliſle:* The City is ſtrong, but ſmall, the Buildings old, but the Streets fair; the great Church is a venerable old Pile, it ſeems to have been built at twice, or, as it were, rebuilt, the upper Part being much more modern than the lower.

King *Henry* VIII fortify'd this City againſt the *Scots*, and built an additional Caſtle to it on the Eaſt Side, which Mr. *Cambden*, though I think not juſtly, calls a Cittadel; there is indeed another Caſtle on the Weſt, Part of the Town rounds the Sea, as the Wall rounds the whole, is very firm and ſtrong. But *Carliſle* is ſtrong by Situation, being almoſt ſurrounded with Rivers. On the Eaſt it has the River *Poterell*, on the North *Eden*, and on the South the *Cande*, or *Canda*, or *Calda*, which all fall into the Arm of the Sea, which they call the *Solway*, or *Solway Firth.*

Here is a Bridge over the *Eden*, which ſoon lets you into *Scotland*; for the Limits are not above eight Miles off, or thereabout. The South Part of *Scotland* on this Side, coming at leaſt fifty Miles farther into *England*, than at *Berwick.* There is not a great deal of Trade here either by Sea or Land, it being a meer Frontier. On the other Side the *Eden* we ſaw the *Picts* Wall, of which I have ſpoken already, and ſome Remains of it are to be ſeen farther Weſt, and of which I ſhall perhaps have Occaſion to ſpeak again in my Return. But being now at the utmoſt Extent of *England* on this Side, I conclude alſo my Letter, and am,

SIR, &c.

The END *of the* TENTH LETTER.

CUMBERLAND
By
H. Moll Geographer
English Miles
Names of ye Divisions
A Eskdale ward
B Cumberland ward
C North Allerdale ward
D Leath ward
E S Allerdale ward
PART OF SCOTLAND
P. of NORTHUMBERLAND
IRISH SEA
THE
PART OF WESTMORLAND
PART OF LANCASHIRE
Annand
Solway Frith
Carlisle
Penrith
Keswick
Ulles Lake
Applebye
Shap
Paterdale
Ambleside
Ravenglas
Egremont
Cockermouth
Workington
Whitehaven
Holme
Naunton
Ellenborough
Brampton
Castleton
Lowes
Lumper
Fox
The Waist
Haltwesell
Aston more
Kirk Oswald
Milburn For.
Kellaplace Hill
Dunmaile Raise Stones
Black Lead Mines
Thurlspot
Thrunby
Fournes Fell
Broughton
Millum
Degrees west from London
An Altar dug up at Ellenborough Dedicated to the Genius of the Place.
An Altar to Jupiter
Gapius Inscription at Mohler

INTRODUCTION
TO
THE ACCOUNT
AND
DESCRIPTION OF *SCOTLAND*.

HITHERTO all the Deſcriptions of *Scotland*, which have been publiſh'd in our Day, have been written by Natives of that Country, and that with ſuch an Air of the moſt ſcandalous Partiality, that it has been far from pleaſing the Gentry or Nobility of *Scotland* themſelves, and much farther has it been from doing any Honour to the Nation or to the Country.

One known Author has taken Pains to deſcribe their Commerce as an immenſe Thing for Magnitude, has ſet off their Manufactures in ſuch a Figure, and as ſuch extraordinary Things, that the *Engliſh* are Trifles to them, and their merchandizing, according to his Account, muſt be inferior to very few, if any Nation in *Europe*; nay, he is not aſham'd to give us an Account of the Particulars of their Exportations to *China* and the *Eaſt-Indies*, to *Turkey*, and the *Levant*, where, I believe, never *Scots* Ship yet ſail'd, unleſs it was in the Service of *Engliſh* Merchants, or ſome other foreign Nation.

A more modern, and, I muſt acknowledge, more modeſt Writer than this, knowing he could not, with a Front that, perhaps, he had not yet arriv'd to, ſet forth his Country to her Advantage, by giving a real Deſcription of that Part which would neceſſarily ſhew her Deficiencies, as well as her Beauties; and retaining ſtill that Piece of Northern Vanity peculiar to the Climate, to think mighty well of his own Country, takes up with deſcribing the Seats of the Nobility and Gentry; a Subject, which, it muſt be confeſs'd, gives him a greater Scope, and in which he has good Materials to work on: But, even in this, it muſt be added he would have done better, if he would have given the Noblemen and Gentlemen of *Scotland* Leave to have known their own Houſes again, when they ſaw his Deſcription of them.

I have

I have ſo much Honour for the Noblemen and Gentlemen of *Scotland*, that I am perſuaded they will be as well pleas'd to ſee Juſtice done them and their Country, as to ſee themſelves flatter'd, and the World impos'd upon about them. Their Country is not ſo void of Beauty, or their Perſons of Merit, as to want it; and (I believe) they will not ſeek to be flatter'd, or be oblig'd by it, when 'tis attempted.

But be that as it will, the World ſhall, for once, hear what Account an *Engliſhman* ſhall give of *Scotland*, who has had Occaſion to ſee moſt of it, and to make critical Enquiries into what he has not ſeen; and, if deſcribing it, as it really is, and as in Time it may be, with probable Reaſons for the Variation, will give Satisfaction to the *Scots*, they will be oblig'd; on the contrary I ſhall neither flatter them or deceive them. *Scotland* is here deſcrib'd with Brevity, but with Juſtice; and the preſent State of Things there, plac'd in as clear a Light as the Sheets, I am confin'd to, will admit; if this pleaſes, more Particulars may be adventured on hereafter; if it ſhould not, it would make me ſuſpect the other Authors I have mention'd, knew what would pleaſe their Country-men better than I: But I muſt run the Venture of that, rather than treſpaſs upon my own Truth and their Modeſty.

I hope it is no Reflection upon *Scotland* to ſay they are where we were, I mean as to the Improvement of their Country and Commerce; and they may be where we are.

Here are but a few Things needful to bring *Scotland* to be (in many Parts of it at leaſt) as rich in Soil, as fruitful, as populous, as full of Trade, Shipping, and Wealth, as moſt, if not as the beſt Counties of *England*. Theſe few Things, indeed, are ſuch as are abſolutely neceſſary, and, perhaps, as Things ſtand, may be difficult: Such as

1. Time, publick Changes cannot be brought about in a Day.

2. A Change in the Diſpoſition of the common People, from a Deſire of travelling abroad, and wandring from Home, to an induſtrious and diligent Application to Labour at Home.

3. Stock and Subſtance, to encourage that Application: Sloth is not a meer Diſeaſe of the Nation: The *Scots* are as diligent, as induſtrious, as apt for Labour and Buſineſs, and as capable of it, when they are abroad, as any People in the World; and why ſhould they not be ſo at Home? and, if they had Encouragement, no doubt they would.

4. Some

4. Some little Alteration in their Methods of Husbandry, by which their Lands would be improv'd, and the Produce thereof turn better to Account; of all which ſomething may be ſaid in our Progreſs thro' the Country, as Occaſion preſents.

In the mean time, as I ſhall not make a Paradiſe of *Scotland*, ſo I aſſure you I ſhall not make a Wilderneſs of it. I ſhall endeavour to ſhew you what it really is, what it might be, and what, perhaps, it would much ſooner have been, if ſome People's Engagements were made good to them, which were luſtily promis'd a little before the late Union: Such as erecting Manufactures there under *Engliſh* Direction, embarking Stocks from *England* to carry on Trade, employing Hands to cut down their Northern Woods, and make Navigations to bring the Firr Timber, and Deals to *England*, of which *Scotland* is able to furniſh an exceeding Quantity; encouraging their Fiſhery, and abundance of fine Things more which were much talk'd of I ſay, but little done; and of which I could ſay more, but it is not the Buſineſs of this Work, nor, perhaps, will the Age care to hear it, at leaſt, South by *Tw*——

I muſt, therefore, be contented to give an Account of *Scotland* in the preſent State of it, and as it really is; leaving its Misfortunes, and Want of being improv'd as it might be, and, perhaps, ought to have been, for thoſe to conſider of, in whoſe Power it is to mend it.

LETTER XI.

LETTER XI.

SIR,

I AM now juſt enter'd *Scotland*, and that by the ordinary Way from *Berwick*. We tread upon *Scots* Ground, after about three Miles riding beyond *Berwick*; the little Diſtrict between, they ſay, is neither in *England* or *Scotland*, and is call'd *Berwickſhire*, as being formerly a Dependant upon the Town of *Berwick*; but we find no Towns in it, only ſtraggling Farm-Houſes; and one ſees the *Tweed* on one Side, which fetches a Reach Northward, the Sea on the other, and the Land between lies ſo high, that in ſtormy Weather 'tis very bleak and unpleaſant; however, the Land is good, and compar'd to our next View, we ought to think very well of it.

The firſt Town in *Scotland* is call'd *Mordintown*, where the Miniſter, at that Time, was a Man of Learning, particularly in Matters of religious Antiquity, and very well known for being Author of a Book, Entitul'd, The *Cyprianick* Age, in Defence of the *Scots* Doctrines of the *Purity* of the Chriſtian Miniſters; a Piece, that ſhews the Author a Man of a good Share of Learning, and a double Stock of Reading, eſpecially in the moſt valuable Part of Church Antiquity: His Name is *Lauder*.

Mordintown lying to the Weſt, the great Road does not lie thro' it, but carries us to the Brow of a very high Hill, where we had a large View into *Scotland:* But we were welcom'd into it with ſuch a *Scots* Gale of Wind, that, beſides the Steepneſs of the Hill, it oblig'd us to quit our Horſes, for real Apprehenſions of being blown off, the Wind blowing full North, and the Road turning towards the North, it blew directly in our Faces: And I can truly ſay, I never was ſenſible of ſo fierce a Wind, ſo exceeding keen and cold, for it pierc'd our very Eyes, that we could ſcarcely bear to hold them open.

When we came down the Hill, the Strength of the Wind was not felt ſo much, and, conſequently, not the Cold. The firſt Town we come to is as perfectly *Scots*, as if you were 100 Miles North of *Edinburgh*; nor is there the leaſt Appearance of any Thing *Engliſh*, either in Cuſtoms, Habits, Uſages of the People, or in their Way of Living, Eating, Dreſs, or Behaviour; any more than if they had never heard of an *Engliſh* Nation; nor was there an *Engliſhman* to be ſeen, or an *Engliſh* Family to be found among them.

On

On the contrary, you have in *England* abundance of *Scotſmen*, *Scots* Cuſtoms, Words, Habits, and Uſages, even more than becomes them; nay, even the Buildings in the Towns, and in the Villages, imitate the *Scots* almoſt all over *Northumberland*; witneſs their building the Houſes with the Stairs (to the ſecond Floor) going up on the Outſide of the Houſe, ſo that one Family may live below, and another above, without going in at the ſame Door; which is the *Scots* Way of Living, and which we ſee in *Alnwick* and *Warkworth*, and ſeveral other Towns; witneſs alſo their ſetting their Corn up in great Numbers of ſmall Stacks without Doors, not making Uſe of any Barns, only a particular Building, which they call a Barn, but, which is itſelf no more than a Threſhing-Floor, into which they take one of thoſe ſmall Stacks at a Time, and threſh it out, and then take in another; which we have great Reaſon to believe was the Uſage of the Antients, ſeeing we read of Threſhing-Floors often; but very ſeldom, of a Barn, except that of the rich Glutton.

Being down this Hill, we paſs'd a Bridge over the little River *Eye*, at the Mouth of which there is a ſmall Harbour, with a Town call'd *Eyemouth*, or, as ſome call it, *Heymouth*, which has of late been more ſpoken of than formerly, by giving the Title of Baron to the late Duke of *Marlborough*, who was Duke of *Marlborough*, Marquiſs of *Blandford*, and Baron of *Eyemouth* in *Scotland*; and, by virtue of this Title, had a Right of Peerage in the Parliament of *Scotland*. But notwithſtanding all this, I never heard that he did any Thing for the Town, which is, at preſent, juſt what it always was, a good fiſhing Town, and ſome fiſhing Veſſels belong to it; for ſuch it is a good Harbour, and for little elſe; in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, indeed, the *French* held it and fortify'd it for their particular Occaſion; becauſe, being the firſt Port in *Scotland*, they might ſafely land their Supplies for the Queen-Mother, who ſtood in great Need of their Aſſiſtance againſt the Reformers: But they were oblig'd to quit both that and all the Kingdom ſome Time after, by a Treaty; Queen *Elizabeth* ſupporting the Reformers againſt her.

From this Bridge we enter upon a moſt deſolate, and, in Winter, a moſt frightful Moor for Travellers, eſpecially Strangers, call'd *Coudingham*, or, to ſpeak properly, *Coldingham* Moor; upon which, for about eight Miles, you ſee hardly a Hedge, or a Tree, except in one Part, and that at a good Diſtance; nor do you meet with but one Houſe in all the Way, and that no Houſe of Entertainment; which, we thought, was but a poor Reception for

for *Scotland* to give her Neighbours, who were Strangers, at their very firſt Entrance into her Bounds.

The Place call'd *Coudingham*, from whence this Moor derives, is an old Monaſtery, famous before the Reformation; the Monks of *Coldingham* being eminent for their Number and Wealth; as for any Thing elſe, *this Deponent ſaith not.*

Here was formerly a little Cell, or religious Houſe alſo, ſacred to the Memory of St. *Ebbe*, or *Ebba*, Daughter of King *Edelfrid*, King of *Northumberland*; who, her Father being taken Priſoner by the Pagan *Mercians*, gat into a Boat in the *Humber*, with three other Women, and, by their own Prayers only, for Skill we may ſuppoſe they had none, nor could they labour much; yet, putting to Sea, were miraculouſly preſerv'd, and carry'd as far as *Scotland*; where, under a great Promontory, they were driven on Shore by a Storm, and their Boat daſh'd in Pieces, as, indeed, any one, though knowing the Place, might very well be, for the Shore is all Rock and high Precipices for a long Way.

However, being on Shore, they labour'd with their Hands, made themſelves a little Hut to lodge in, and continuing their devout Prayers, the Country People ſuſtain'd them with Food, till at length, gaining an Opinion for their Sanctity and Auſterity, they were addreſs'd from far and near for their Prayers, and, by the Charity of the People, got enough to build a religious Houſe at *Coldingham.*

Here, as Fame ſays, when the cruel *Danes* came on Shore, the religious Lady, who was wondrous beautiful too, it ſeems, cut off her Noſe and upper Lip, and made all her Nuns do the ſame, to preſerve, by that Means, their Chaſtity. But the barbarous *Danes*, enrag'd at them for their Zeal, fir'd their Nunnery, and burnt them all alive; from this Lady, who, it is ſaid, was ſainted for theſe Miracles, the Promontory, where ſhe landed, is to this Day call'd St. *Ebba's Head*; and vulgarly by our Sailors, who nickname every Thing, St. *Tabbs.*

Having paſs'd this Deſart, which indeed, makes a Stranger think *Scotland* a terrible Place, you come down a very ſteep Hill into the *Lothains*, ſo the Counties are divided, and they are ſpoken of in plural; becauſe as *Yorkſhire* is divided into the Eaſt and Weſt Riding, ſo here is the Eaſt, and Weſt, and Mid *Lothain*, or *Louthain*, and therefore juſtly call'd *Lothains* in the plural.

From the Top of this Hill you begin to ſee that *Scotland* is not all Deſart; and the Low Lands, which then ſhow themſelves, give you a Proſpect of a fruitful and pleaſant Country: As ſoon as we come down the Hill, there is a Village call'd *Cockburnſpeth*, vulgarly

vulgarly *Cobberſpeth*, where Nature forms a very ſteep and difficult Paſs, and where, indeed, a Thouſand Men well furniſh'd, and boldly doing their Duty, would keep out an Army, if there was Occaſion.

The firſt Gentleman's Houſe we met with in *Scotland* was that of *Dunglaſs*, the Seat of Sir *James Hall*; a Gentleman ſo hoſpitable, ſo courteous to Strangers, ſo addicted to improve and cultivate his Eſtate, and underſtood it ſo well, that we began to ſee here a true Repreſentation of the Gentry of *Scotland*; than whom, I muſt ſay, without Compliment, none in *Europe*, underſtand themſelves better, or better deſerve the Name of *Gentlemen*. We began alſo to ſee that *Scotland* was not ſo naturally barren, as ſome People repreſent it, but, with Application and Judgment, in the proper Methods of improving Lands, might be made to equal, not *England* only, but even the richeſt, moſt fruitful, moſt pleaſant, and beſt improv'd Part of *England:* Nor, if I have any Skill in the Nature of improving Lands, *which I a little pretend to*, or Judgment of what Land itſelf is capable of, is the County of *Middleſex*, or *Hertfordſhire*, which is eſteem'd the moſt completely improv'd Part of *England*, and the richeſt Soil, capable of any Improvement, which this Country of Eaſt *Lothain* is not alſo capable of, if they had the ſame Methods of Improvement, and the *Scots* were as good Husbandmen as the *Engliſh*; and even this too might eaſily be brought to paſs, would the Gentlemen ſet about it, as this Gentleman has, in Part, already done, at their own Expence.

The Truth is, the Soil hereabout is very good; and tho' they have not Marle, or Chalk, or much Lime-ſtone to mend and manure it, yet, the Sea-ware, as they call the Weeds, which the Sea caſts up, abundantly ſupplies; and by laying this continually on the Land, they plow every Year without laying their Lands fallow, as we do; and I found they had as much Corn, as our Plowmen expreſs it, as could ſtand upon the Ground.

The firſt Town of Note, from hence, is *Dunbar*, a royal Burgh, ſo they are call'd in *Scotland*, which is (much what) we call a Corporation in *England*, and which ſent Members to Parliament, as our Corporations in *England* do, only that in *Scotland*, as is generally to be underſtood, they had ſome particular Privileges ſeparate to themſelves; as that, for Example, of holding a Parliament, or Convention of Burghs by themſelves, a Method taken from the Union of the *Hans-Towns* in the North, and not much unlike it, in which they meet and concert Meaſures for the publick Good of the Town, and of their Trade, and

and make By-laws, or Acts, and Declarations, which bind the whole Body.

Nor have they loſt this Privilege by the Union with *England*; but it is preſerved entire, and, perhaps, is now many Ways more advantageous to them than it was before, as their Trade is like to be, in Time, more conſiderable than before.

This Town of *Dunbar* is a handſome well-built Town, upon the Sea-Shore; where they have a Kind of a natural Harbour, tho' in the Middle of dangerous Rocks.

They have here a great Herring-Fiſhery, and particularly they hang Herrings here, as they do at *Yarmouth* in *Norfolk*, for the ſmoking them; or, to ſpeak the ordinary Dialect, they make *red Herrings* here: I cannot ſay they are cur'd ſo well as at *Yarmouth*, that is to ſay, not for keeping and ſending on long Voyages, as to *Venice* and *Leghorn*, though, with a quick Paſſage, they might hold it thither too: However, they do it very well. The Herrings alſo themſelves may a little make the Difference, becauſe they are generally larger and fatter than thoſe at *Yarmouth*, which makes it more difficult to cure them, ſo as to keep in a hot Country, and on a long Voyage.

Between the Town and the great Road ſtands a little, but pleaſant and agreeable Seat of the Duke of *Roxburgh*, with a Park well planted: And as the Gentlemen of *Scotland* are now ſet upon planting Foreſt Trees, as well for Ornament as Profit, this Park is, among the reſt, very handſomely planted with young Trees in Viſta's and Walks, and will, when grown, add both to the Value and Beauty of the Seat, which otherwiſe is but as a Box. And here I would give an uſeful Hint to the Gentlemen who plant Trees in *Scotland*, the Want of which I have obſerv'd at ſeveral great Houſes and Parks in that Country, is the Reaſon why they do not thrive, as they might otherwiſe do: The Caſe is this.

The Gentlemen, at a great Expence, get Quantities of Foreſt Trees, either of their own raiſing, or from the Nurſery-men, as they call them in *England*. Thoſe are ſet at a good Length, perhaps, 12 to 15 Foot high, handſome Bodies, and good Heads; and I acknowledge they are the beſt ſiz'd Trees to plant, and that when ſet younger they ſeldom ſtand it, or come to the like Perfection: But then theſe Trees ſhould be all ſecur'd by a triangular Frame to each Tree; that is to ſay, three large Stakes ſet about them in an equilateral Triangle, and faſten'd all together by three ſhort croſs Pieces at the Top; and theſe Stakes ſhould ſtand from 7 to 8 Foot high.

In

In the Center of the Triangle ſtands the planted Tree; which Way ſoever the Wind blows, the Body bends from it to the croſs Piece, which joins the Stakes on that Side, and which make the Triangle, and then can bend no farther; by which Means the Root is not ſhaken, or the Earth mov'd and looſen'd about it, and then the Tree will ſtrike Root, and grow.

But for Want of this, the Tree being left without Support, before, as we may ſay, it can ſtand alone; and the Winds, eſpecially in Winter, being very ſtrong in that Country, the Tree is bended every Way, the Earth looſen'd continually about it, the Root is often ſtirr'd, and the Tree gets no Time to ſtrike Root into the Earth. And this is the Reaſon why, in many of the Gentlemens Parks, I ſaw the Trees ſtented and bauk'd; and that, tho' they had been planted many Years, they could not thrive: If this Caution may be of Uſe, as I recommend it with a Deſire it may, the Gentlemen will not think their Time loſt in the reading it.

On the South Weſt Side of this Town, under the Mountains, near a Place call'd *Dun-Hill*, is the fatal Field where the Battel, call'd the Battel of *Dunbar*, was fought, between *Oliver Cromwell* and General *Leſly*, who then commanded the Royal Army; where the deſperate Few, for *Cromwell*'s Army was not above 8000 Men, defeated and totally overthrew the great Army of the other Side, kill'd 6000, and took 10,000 Priſoners, to the Surprize of the World; but that is Matter of Hiſtory, and none of my Buſineſs at preſent.

Here we turn'd out of the Way to ſee the Marqueſs of *Tweedal*'s fine Park, and which is, indeed, the main Thing, his fine planting at *Yeſter*, or, as Antiquity calls it, *Zeſter*; I ſay the Park, becauſe, tho' there is the Deſign of a noble Houſe or Palace, and great Part of it built; yet, as it is not yet, and perhaps, will not ſoon be finiſhed, there is no giving a compleat Deſcription of it.

The old Earl of *Tweedale*, who was a great Favourite of King *Charles* II. tho' not much concern'd in politic Affairs, at leaſt, not in *England*, yet took in from the King the Love of managing what we call Foreſt Trees, and making fine Viſta's and Avenues: The very firſt Year after the Reſtoration the King laid out, with his own Hand, the planting of *Greenwich* and St. *James*'s Parks, and ſeveral others, and the ſaid Earl had ſeen them, and was extremely delighted with the Method.

This occaſion'd his Lordſhip, as ſoon as he went down into *Scotland*, to lay out the Plan and Deſign of all thoſe noble Walks and Woods of Trees, or, as it might be call'd, Foreſts of Trees, which

which he afterwards ſaw planted, and of which a Gentleman, whoſe Judgment I cannot doubt, told me, that if ever thoſe Trees came to be worth but ſix Pence a Tree, they would be of more Value than the Fee Simple of that Eſtate; not meaning by that *Eſtate* the Land they grow on, but the whole paternal Eſtate of the Family: Nor is it unlikely, if it be true, that his Lordſhip, and his immediate Succeſſor, planted above 6000 Acres of Land all full of Firr-Trees; and that, where-ever it was found that any Tree fail'd, they were conſtantly renew'd the next Year.

It is certain, that many of the Trees are, by this Time, of much more Value than ſix Pence a Tree; for they have now been planted near three-ſcore Years. And tho' it is true, that a Firr-Tree is but a ſlow Grower, and that moſt, if not all the Trees I ſpeak of, are Firr; yet it muſt be allow'd, that, the Trees thriving very well, they muſt, by this Time, be very valuable; and, if they ſtand another Age, and we do not find the Family needy of Money enough to make them forward to cut any of them down, there may be a noble Eſtate in Firr Timber, enough, if it falls into good Hands, to enrich the Family.

The Park itſelf is ſaid to be eight Miles about, but the Plantation of Firr is not ſimply confin'd to the Park, nor, indeed, to this Eſtate; for the Family of *Tweedale* has another Seat near *Muſclebro*, at *Pinkey*, where the ſame Lord planted alſo a great Number of Trees, as his Succeſſors have likewiſe done at another Seat, which they have in *Fife*, near *Aberdour*.

The Houſe, however, muſt not be forgot; and if it ſhall be finiſh'd, as they now tell us it will ſoon be, it will not ſuffer itſelf to be forgot, for there will be few finer Palaces in *Scotland*; I mean, if it be finiſh'd according to the Magnificence of the firſt Deſign.

As the Succeſs of this Planting is a great Encouragement to the Nobility of *Scotland* to improve their Eſtates by the ſame Method, ſo we find abundance of Gentlemen of Eſtates do fall into it, and follow the Example: And you hardly ſee a Gentleman's Houſe, as you paſs the *Louthains*, towards *Edinburgh*, but they are diſtinguiſh'd by Groves and Walks of Firr-Trees about them; which, tho' in moſt Places they are but young, yet they ſhew us, that in a few Years, *Scotland* will not need to ſend to *Norway* for Timber and Deal, but will have ſufficient of her own, and perhaps, be able to furniſh *England* too with conſiderable Quantities.

We ſaw an Example of this at the Earl of *Hadington*'s Houſe at *Tinningham*; where, tho' the Trees are younger than at

Yeſter,

Yester, yet, they ſeem to follow them apace, and to thrive ſo much, as that they may, one Time or other, overtake them. The like we ſaw in *Fife*, at Sir *William Bruce*'s, and at ſeveral other Places in this Part of the Country.

From this Town of *Dunbar* to *Edinburgh*, the Country may be reckon'd not only as fruitful and rich in Soil, but alſo as pleaſant and agreeable a Country as any in *Scotland*, and, indeed, as moſt in *England*; the Sea on the right Hand, at a moderate Diſtance, and the Hills on the left, at a farther Diſtance; and even thoſe Hills not extremely high, not barren, not deſolate Mountains, as I have given an Account of ſome farther South, and have more to ſpeak of farther North. But theſe Hills are paſſable and habitable, and have large Flocks of Sheep, in many Places, feeding on them, and many open Roads lie over them, as from *Edinburgh*, and other Parts towards *England*; as particularly to *Yeſter*, and to *Duns* and *Coldſtream* on the *Tweed*; another Way to *Kelſoe*, where alſo there is a Ford and a Ferry over the *Tweed*, and likewiſe by another Way to *Tiviotdale*, to *Peebles* and *Jedburgh*, of which hereafter.

The greateſt Thing this Country wants is more enclos'd Paſtures, by which the Farmers would keep Stocks of Cattle well fodder'd in the Winter, and, which again, would not only furniſh good Store of Butter, Cheeſe, and Beef to the Market, but would, by their Quantity of Dung, enrich their Soil, according to the unanſwerable Maxim in grazing, that Stock upon Land improves Land.

Two other Articles would encreaſe and enrich them, but which they never practiſe.

1. Folding their Sheep.
2. Fallowing their plow'd Land.

The firſt would fatten the Land, and the latter deſtroy the Weeds: But this is going out of my Way. They have, indeed, near the Sea, an Equivalent which aſſiſts them exceedingly, namely, the Sea Weed, they call it the *Sea Ware*, which the Sea caſts up from about *November* to *January* in great Quantities, and which extremely fattens and enriches the Lands, ſo that they are plow'd from Age to Age without lying fallow: But farther from the Sea, and where they cannot fetch it, there they are forc'd to lay the Lands down to reſt; when, as we ſay in *England*, they have plow'd them out of Heart, and ſo they get no Advantage by them; whereas could they, by a Stock of Cattle, raiſe a Stock of Muck, or by folding Sheep upon them, mend them that Way, and

and lay them down one Year in three or four, as we do in *England*, the Lands would hold from one Generation to another.

But at preſent, for Want of Encloſures, they have no Winter Proviſion for black Cattle; and, for want of that Winter-Proviſion, the Farmers have no Dairies, no Butter or Cheeſe; that is to ſay, no Quantity, and no Heaps of Dung in their Yards to return upon the Land for its Improvement: And thus a good Soil is impoveriſh'd for want of Husbandry.

I deliver this once for all; for I ſhall make all my farther Obſervations of this Kind very ſhort, and only proper to the particular Places where I ſhall mention them.

From *Dunbar* we paſs another River *Tyne*, which, to diſtinguiſh it from the two *Tynes* in *Northumberland*, I call Scots *Tyne*, tho' not forgetting to let you know it is not ſo diſtinguiſh'd there, the Inhabitants thereabouts ſcarce knowing any other. It riſes in the Hills near *Yeſter*, and watering Part of the fine and pleaſant Vale I mentioned before, runs by *Haddington*, an old half ruin'd, yet remaining Town; which ſhews the Marks of decay'd Beauty, for it was formerly a large, handſome, and well built Town, or City rather, and eſteem'd very ſtrong; for, beſides the Walls of Stone, which were in thoſe Times eſteem'd ſtrong, the *Engliſh* fortify'd it with Lines and Baſtions, four of which Baſtions were very large, as may be ſeen, by the Remains of them, to this Day; alſo they had a large Ditch; as for Counter-ſcarps, they were ſcarce known in thoſe Times. However, it was ſo ſtrong, that the *Engliſh*, commanded by an old Soldier, Sir *George Wilford*, defended it obſtinately againſt a great Army of *French* and *Scots*, till his Garriſon were almoſt all ſwept away by the Plague; and, even then, held out till he was reliev'd from *England*, when the *Engliſh* Army quitted the Place, and demoliſh'd the Fortifications.

However, *Haddington* is ſtill a good Town, has ſome handſome Streets, and well built; and they have a good Stone Bridge over the *Tyne*, tho' the River is but ſmall. The Church was large, but has ſuffer'd in the Ruin of the reſt, and is but in Part repair'd, tho' 'tis ſtill large enough for the Number of Inhabitants; for, tho' the Town is ſtill what may be call'd populous, 'tis eaſy to ſee that it is not like what it has been. There are ſome Monuments of the *Maitlands*, antient Lords of this Part of the Country, remaining; but as the Choir of the Church is open and defac'd, the Monuments of the Dead have ſuffer'd with the reſt.

I ſaw

I ſaw here ſomething of a Manufacture, and a Face of Induſtry; and it was the firſt that I had ſeen the leaſt Appearance of in *Scotland*; particularly here, was a Woollen Manufacture, erected by a Company, or Corporation, for making Broad Cloths, ſuch as they call'd *Engliſh* Cloth. And as they had *Engliſh* Workmen employ'd, and, which was more than all, *Engliſh* Wool, they really made very good Cloth, well mix'd, and good Colours: But I cannot ſay they made it as cheap, or could bring it ſo cheap to Market as the *Engliſh*; and this was the Reaſon, that, tho' before the late Union, the *Engliſh* Cloth being prohibited upon ſevere Penalties, their own Cloth ſupplied them very well; yet, as ſoon as the Union was made, and by that Means the *Engliſh* Trade open'd, the Clothiers from *Worceſter*, and the Counties adjoining, ſuch as *Glouceſter* and *Wilts*, brought in their Goods, and underſelling the *Scots*, thoſe Manufactories were not able to hold it.

However, as I ſaid, here was a Woollen Manufacture, and the People being employ'd in Spinning, Dying, Weaving, *&c.* they turn'd their Hands to other Things; and there is ſtill ſome Buſineſs going on to the Advantage of the Poor. Alſo upon the *Tyne*, near *Haddington*, we ſaw very good Fulling-Mills; whether they ſtill have Employment, I am not certain. They talk'd alſo of ſetting up a Paper-Mill after the Union, the *French* Paper being not allow'd to be imported as formerly.

At the Mouth of this River ſtands the Remains of *Tantallon* Caſtle, moſtly bury'd in its own Ruins; it was famous, in the *Scots* Hiſtory, for being the Seat of Rebellion, in the Reign of King *James* V. And hence came the old, and odd Fancy among the Soldiers, that the Drums beating the *Scots* March, ſay, *Ding down Tan-Tallon.* That Beat or March being invented by King *James* the Vth's Soldiers (or, perhaps, Drummers) when they march'd againſt the Earl of *Angus*, who held out *Tantallon* Caſtle againſt the King. But this by the Way: *Tantallon* is now no more a Fortreſs, or able to ſhelter a Rebel Army.

Neither is the *Baſs* worth naming any more, which being a meer Rock, ſtanding high out of the Sea, and in its Situation inacceſſible, was formerly made a ſmall Fortification, rather to prevent its being made a Retreat for Pyrates and Thieves, than for any Uſe it could be of to command the Sea; for the Entrance of the *Forth*, or *Firth*, is ſo wide, that Ships would go in and out, and laugh at any Thing that could be offer'd from the *Baſs*. The moſt of its modern Fame is contain'd in two Articles, and neither of them recommend it to Poſterity.

1. That

1. That in the Times of Tyranny and Cruelty, under the late King *Charles* II. and King *James* II. it was made a State-Prison, where the poor persecuted Western People, call'd, in those Times, *Cameronians*, were made close Prisoners, and liv'd miserably enough, without Hope or Expectation of Deliverance, but by Death.

2. That after the Revolution a little desperate Crew of People got Possession of it; and, having a large Boat, which they hoisted up into the Rock, or let down at Pleasure, committed several Pyracies, took a great many Vessels, and held out the last of any Place in *Great Britain* for King *James*; but their Boat being at last seiz'd, or otherwise lost, they were oblig'd to surrender.

The *Soland* Geese are the principal Inhabitants of this Island, a Fowl rare as to the Kind; for they are not found in any Part of *Britain*, that I can learn, except here, and at some of the lesser Islands in the *Orcades*, and in the Island of *Ailzye*, in the Mouth of the *Clyde*. They come as certainly at their Season, as the Swallows or Woodcocks, with this Difference, if what the People there tell us may be depended on; that they come exactly, to the very same Day of the Month, or, if they change it for Reasons best known to themselves, then they keep exactly to the new fix'd Day; and so, upon any Alteration of their Time, which also is very seldom.

They feed on the Herrings, and therefore 'tis observ'd they come just before, or with them, and go away with them also; tho', 'tis evident, they do not follow them, but go all away to the North, whither, as to that, none knows but themselves, and he that guides them: As they live on Fish, so they eat like Fish, which, together with their being so exceeding fat, makes them, in my Opinion, a very coarse Dish, rank, and ill relish'd, and soon gorging the Stomach. But as they are look'd upon there as a Dainty, I have no more to say, all Countries have their several Gusts and particular Palates. Onions and Garlick were Dainties it seems, in *Ægypt*, and Horse-Flesh is so to this Day in *Tartary*, and much more may a *Soland* Goose be so in other Places.

It is a large Fowl, rather bigger than an ordinary Goose; 'tis *Duck*-footed, and swims as a Goose; but the Bill is long, thick, and pointed like a Crane, or Heron, only much thicker, and not above five Inches long. Their laying but one Egg, which sticks to the Rock, and will not fall off, unless pull'd off by Force, and then not to be stuck on again; though we thought them

Fictions,

Fictions, yet, being there at the Seaſon, we found true; as alſo their Hatching, by holding the Egg faſt in their Foot. What Nature meant by giving theſe Singularities to a Creature, that has nothing elſe in it worth Notice, we cannot determine.

From hence, keeping the Shore of the *Firth*, or *Forth*, due Weſt, we find a Range of large and populous Villages all along the Coaſt, almoſt to *Leith*, interſpers'd, with Abundance of the Houſes of the Nobility and Gentry, at a ſmall Diſtance from them, farther into the Country.

But I muſt enter a Caution for your Notice, and pleaſe to take it here once for all. I am writing a Deſcription of Places, not of Perſons, giving the preſent State of Things, not their Hiſtory: And therefore, though in ſome Caſes I may ſtep back into Hiſtory, yet, it ſhall be very ſeldom, and on extraordinary Occaſions. For *Scotland* is not ſo barren of Things, worth Obſervation, that we ſhould run into the Hiſtory, and the Genealogies of Families, the Deſcription of the Conſtitution, the Laws, and Manner of Adminiſtration of Civil Juſtice, Government, and ſuch Things as are remote from the profeſs'd Buſineſs of a *Tour*. I ſhall not, therefore, with every Nobleman's Houſe, give a Hiſtory of the Family: The Nobility of *Scotland* are antient, illuſtrious, and perſonally great, and, if ſpoken of at all, require, and ought to have a full and authentic Deſcription of their Families and glorious Anceſtors perform'd by itſelf; and, I muſt confeſs, 'tis great Pity ſuch a Thing is not undertaken by ſome Hands equal to ſo great a Work, both here and in *England* alſo; for want of which, many, if not moſt of the great Actions of the Nobility and Gentry of theſe two Kingdoms, are either quite loſt and dropt out of Knowledge, or are dwindled into Fable and Romance, and, like the Battle of Chevy-Chaſe, preſerv'd only in Ballad and Song.

But I am not to go about this here, tho' I ſhall, on all Occaſions, give the Noble Families a due Homage, and ſpeak of them as they ought to be ſpoken of; yet, as it is not the Buſineſs of this Undertaking, you will not expect me to enter into the Hiſtory of Families, or to look any farther into Perſons than into Things, namely to give an Account of their preſent Situation and Condition.

In order to this 'tis ſufficient to mark, that this Part of the Country is delightfully ſpread with the Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen; as the Duke of *Roxburgh*'s at *Dunbar*, the Earl of *Haddington*'s at *Tinningham*, both mentioned before; the Lord *Bellhaven*'s, at *Bellhaven*; that of the Family of *Dalrymple* en-

nobl'd

nobl'd in the Earl of *Stairs*, and honour'd in ſeveral Branches of that Houſe, the eldeſt being now Lord Preſident of their Seſſion, and another lately Lord Advocate, *&c.* Theſe about North *Berwick*, where there is a ſmall and a tolerable good Market: They have alſo in the Neighbourhood of this Place ſeveral very fine Seats, and finely planted. The Houſe and Eſtate of *Dirleton*, now in the Family of *Nisbet*, is in this Part of the Country, and well ſituated alſo. *Ormiſtoun*, the Seat of the preſent Lord Juſtice *Clerk*, of the antient Houſe of *Cockburn*, or, as commonly expreſs'd, *Coburn*.

And I muſt add here, the antient and noble Houſes of *Seaton* and *Winton:* Both the Palaces, for ſo they deſerve to be call'd, of the late Earl of *Winton*, who did ſo many weak and raſh Things, to ſay no worſe of him, in the Affair of the late Rebellion; and the kindeſt Thing can be ſaid of him now is, to leave it upon Record, that he ſeem'd to be turn'd in his Head. The Houſes are now in a State of Ruin, and as fine an Eſtate, for its Value, as any in *Scotland*, all lying contiguous with itſelf, and valued at almoſt 5000 *l.* Sterling *per Annum* beſides; but all now under Forfeiture, and ſold to the *York-Buildings* Company. The fine Gates and Stone-Wall were demoliſh'd by the Government, after it had been made a Garriſon by the Highlanders; who, from hence began their hairbrain'd March to *England*, which Expedition ended at *Preſton*, as has been mention'd in my Account of *Lancaſhire*. But I return to the Sea-ſhore as above.

The Towns upon this Coaſt, as I ſaid, ſtand very thick, and here are two or three Articles of Trade which render them more populous, and more conſiderable than they would otherwiſe be.

1. There are great Quantities of white Fiſh taken and cur'd upon this Coaſt, even within, as well as at the Mouth of the *Firth*; and, as I had Occaſion to inſpect this Part, I took Notice the Fiſh was very well cur'd, merchantable, and fit for Exportation; and there was a large Ship at that Time come from *London*, on purpoſe to take in a Loading of that Fiſh for *Bilboa* in *Spain*.

2. There is great Plenty of Coal in the Hills, and ſo near the Sea as to make the Carriage not difficult; and much of that Coal is carried to *Edinburgh*, and other Towns about, for Sale.

3. The Coal being thus at Hand, they make very good Salt at almoſt all the Towns upon the Shore of the *Firth*; as at *Seaton*, *Cockenny*, *Preſton*, and ſeveral others, too many to name: They have a very great Trade for this Salt to *Norway*, *Hamburgh*, *Bremen*,

Bremen, and the *Baltick*; And the Number of Ships loaded here yearly with Salt is very conſiderable; nay, the *Dutch* and *Bremers* in particular, come hither on purpoſe to load Salt, as they do on the oppoſite Side of the *Firth* alſo, (*viz.*) the Shore of *Fife*, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Place.

4. They take great Quantities of Oyſters upon this Shore alſo, with which they not only ſupply the City of *Edinburgh*, but they carry Abundance of them in large, open Boats, call'd *Cobles*, as far as *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, from whence they generally bring back Glaſs Bottles. But there has, within a few Years, a Bottle-houſe been ſet up at *Leith*, which, for a while, work'd with Succeſs; alſo ſome Furnaces were erected at *Preſton-Pans*, one of thoſe Villages, for making Flint-Glaſs, and other Glaſs Ware: But I hear they are diſcontinued for want of skilful Hands.

It muſt not be omitted, that at ſeveral of thoſe Villages there are little Moles and Harbours, or Peers, and Heads built up at conſiderable Expence, for the ſecuring the Ships that come to them to load Salt, or other Goods; as at *Seaton*, *Cokenny*, at North *Berwick*, at *Preſton*, and other Places.

We come now to *Muſclebro*, a large Borough-Town and populous, and may, indeed, be ſaid to be a Cluſter of Towns, all built together into one, namely, *Muſclebro*, *Innerask*, or *Inneresk*, and *Fiſheraw*; all which amount to no more than this. *Muſclebro*, or the main or chief Town of *Muſclebro*; *Inneresk*, or that Part of *Muſclebro* which ſtands within, or on the inner Side of the River *Esk*, and *Fiſheraw*, or the Row of Houſes where the Fiſhermen uſually dwell; for here is ſtill many Fiſhermen, and was formerly many more, when the Muſcle Fiſhing was counted a valuable Thing; but now 'tis given over, tho' the Muſcles lye on the Shore, and on the Shoals of Sand in the Mouth of this River, in vaſt Quantities.

Theſe three Towns together make one large Burrough, very populous; for here are thought to be more People than at *Haddington*. Here alſo we ſaw the People buſy on the Woollen Manufacture; and as the Goods they made here were an ordinary Kind of Stuff for poor Peoples wearing, we do not find they are out-done at all from *England*, ſo that the Manufacture is carried on here ſtill with Succeſs.

They call this a Sea-Port Town; but as their River, tho' ſometimes full enough of Water, is not navigable; for, at low Water, People ride over the Mouth of it upon the Sands, and even

even walk over it; ſo they do not meddle much with Trading by Sea.

At that Part of the Town call'd *Inner-Esk* are ſome handſome Country Houſes with Gardens, and the Citizens of *Edinburgh* come out in the Summer and take Lodgings here for the Air, as they do from *London* at *Kenſington* Gravel-Pits, or at *Hampſtead* and *Highgate*.

Adjoining to this Part is the other fine Seat of the Marqueſs of *Tweedale*, call'd *Pinkey*, which I mention'd before, and which the Family reſides at, rather than at *Yeſter*; for, tho' *Yeſter* be the nobleſt and moſt magnificent Building; yet this is, by far, the moſt agreeable Situation; beſides, the former is not finiſh'd, nor like to be finiſh'd in many Years, tho' they were to go faſter on with it than they do.

The Houſe of *Pinkey* has a Park, which they call four Miles about, but, I think, is not much above half ſo much: But the Spirit of Planting, which the old Earl of *Tweedale* ſo happily exerted at *Yeſter*, ſhew'd itſelf here alſo, and an innumerable Number of Fir Trees are ſeen here in a very thriving Condition, and promiſing, in Time, to be of an ineſtimable Value.

As the Houſe at *Yeſter* is not finiſh'd, all the rich Furniture, and eſpecially Pictures, of which the ſame Earl was a great Collector, are lodg'd here; though, 'tis not doubted, they will hereafter be tranſpos'd and remov'd to adorn the chief Palace and Manſion of the Family. Here are, indeed, a great many valuable Pieces of Painting, but the Family Pieces are particular, and very remarkable, ſome for their Antiquity, and the antient Dreſs of the Age they were wrought in, and others, for the Fineneſs of the Workmanſhip; as eſpecially that of the old Marqueſs of *Tweedale*, and his fifteen Children, done after the Manner of that of King *Charles* I. and his Royal Family, which formerly ſtood at the upper End of the long Gallery, at *Whitehall*. So this ſtands at the upper End of a large Room, fill'd up with other Family Pieces, and takes up one whole Square of the Room.

I cannot dwell upon the reſt of the fine Paintings here, it muſt ſuffice to add, here are a great many, and very good. Here are alſo three very fine Altar Pieces, with others of that Kind, ſuppos'd to belong to private *Oratories* in Popiſh Times, with Paſſion Pieces, and others of that Kind alſo.

From hence we have but four Miles to *Edinburgh*. But, before I go thither, I muſt dip ſo far into Story, as to obſerve that here it was the famous Battle of *Muſclebro* was fought between the

the *Engliſh*, under the Duke of *Somerſet*, in the Time of King *Edward* VI. of *England*, and the *Scots* Royal Army under the Regent, which was afterwards call'd, *the Engliſh Way of Wooing:* the Quarrel was to obtain the young Queen of *Scots* for a Wife to King *Edward*, which the *Scots* Popiſh Party, back'd by the *French*, were obſtinately againſt; and that ſo much, that tho' the *Engliſh* won the Battle, yet they loſt the Prize, for the young Queen was privately embarqu'd, carry'd away into *France*, and there marry'd to the Dauphin.

I ſay this Battle was fought here, tho' we call it the Battle of *Muſclebro:* And ſome *Scots* Gentlemen, who rode out with us afterwards to ſhew us the Place, particularly mark'd out every Step to us, where the Action was both begun and ended, as well the Fight as the Purſuit; and we agreed that the *Scots* are in the right, who call it the Battle of *Pinkie*, not of *Muſclebro*. 'Tis none of my Buſineſs to give an Account of Battles and Sieges; beſides, the *Engliſh* being Victors, I ſhall not mingle any of our Trophies and Triumphs with my Account of *Scotland*, that would not be uſing the *Scots* fairly. I ſhall ſpeak freely of thoſe where they were Victors, but not throw the *Engliſh*, as it were, in their Faces; that would be to act the very Part which I blame the *Scots* Writers for, namely to be always crying up my own Country, and my own People. Certain it is, the *Scots* great Error at this Battle, as it was afterwards at the Battle of *Dunbar*, was want of Unanimity among themſelves; for we muſt always bluſh when we pretend to ſay the *Scots* ever wanted Courage in the Field, let the Cauſe, or the Time, or the Government be what, when, and how they will.

Another Miſtake of the *Scots*, at this Fight, was that they ventur'd to engage ſo near the Sea, as to be within Reach of the Cannon from the *Engliſh* Men of War, in the Road of *Muſclebro*, who, very much to their Damage, flank'd their Army, and kept firing on the left Wing all the while of the Battle, till the Troops were ſo mingled with one another, that they could not, from the Ships, diſtinguiſh their Enemies from their Friends. This was a great Diſadvantage to their whole Army, and eſpecially diſcourag'd and diſorder'd their Infantry, and was owing to the Inadvertency of the general Officers, not want of Courage or Bravery in their Men; and it would have been the ſame to the *Engliſh* had the Caſe been theirs.

I am now at the Gates of *Edinburgh*; but before I come to deſcribe the Particulars of that City, give me leave to take it in Perſpective, and ſpeak ſomething of its Situation, which will be very

very neceſſary with reſpect to ſome Diſadvantage which the City lyes under on that Account.

When you ſtand at a ſmall Diſtance, and take a View of it from the Eaſt, you have really but a confus'd Idea of the City, becauſe the Situation being in Length from Eaſt to Weſt, and the Breadth but ill proportion'd to its Length, you view under the greateſt Diſadvantage poſſible; whereas if you turn a little to the right Hand towards *Leith*, and ſo come towards the City, from the North you ſee a very handſome Proſpect of the whole City, and from the South you have yet a better View of one Part, becauſe the City is encreaſed on that Side with new Streets, which, on the North Side, cannot be.

The particular Situation then of the whole is thus. At the Extremity of the Eaſt End of the City ſtands the Palace or Court, call'd *Haly-Rood Houſe*; and you muſt fetch a little Sweep to the right Hand to leave the Palace on the left, and come at the Entrance, which is call'd the *Water Port*, and which you come at thro' a ſhort Suburb, then bearing to the left again, South, you come to the Gate of the Palace which faces the great Street.

From the Palace, Weſt, the Street goes on in almoſt a ſtraight Line, and for near a Mile and a half in Length, ſome ſay full 2 meaſur'd Miles, thro' the whole City to the Caſtle, including the going up the Caſtle in the Inſide; this is, perhaps, the largeſt, longeſt, and fineſt Street for Buildings and Number of Inhabitants, not in *Britain* only, but in the World.

From the very Palace Door, which ſtands on a Flat, and level with the loweſt of the plain Country, the Street begins to aſcend; and tho' it aſcends very gradually at firſt, and is no where ſteep, yet 'tis eaſy to underſtand that continuing the Aſcent for ſo long a Way, the further Part muſt neceſſarily be very high; and ſo it is; for the Caſtle which ſtands at the Extremity Weſt, as the Palace does Eaſt, makes on all the three Sides, that only excepted, which joins it to the City, a frightful and impaſſable Precipice.

Together with this continued Aſcent, which, I think, 'tis eaſy to form an Idea of in the Mind, you are to ſuppoſe the Edge or Top of the Aſcent ſo narrow, that the Street, and the Row of Houſes on each Side of it, take up the whole Breadth; ſo that which Way ſoever you turn, either to the Right, or to the Left, you go down Hill immediately, and that ſo ſteep, as is very troubleſome to thoſe who walk in thoſe Side Lanes which they call *Wynds*, eſpecially if their Lungs are not very good: So that, in a Word, the City ſtands upon the narrow Ridge of a long aſcending Mountain.

On

On the Right Side, or North Side of the City, and from the very Weſt End of it, where the Caſtle ſtands, is a Lough, or Lake of Standing Water; there is, indeed, a ſmall Brook runs thro' it, ſo that it cannot be ſaid to be quite Standing Water. And we were told, that in former Days there was another Lough on the South Side of it, which, being now fill'd up, is built into a Street, tho' ſo much lower than the High Street, or Ridge, that, as I ſaid before, the Lanes or Wynds between them are very ſteep.

It is eaſy to conclude, that ſuch a Situation as this could never be pick'd out for a City or Town, upon any other Conſideration than that of Strength to defend themſelves from the ſuddain Surprizes and Aſſaults of Enemies: And, tho' the Building is ſo antient, that no Hiſtory has recorded the Foundation, either when, or by who, or on what Occaſion it was built; yet, I ſay, it ſeems moſt natural to conclude, that it was built for a Retreat from the Outrages and Attempts of the *Picts* or *Iriſh*, or whatever other Enemies they had to fear.

On the Top of the Ridge of a Hill, an impregnable Caſtle and Precipice at one End, a Lough, or Lake of Water on either Side; ſo that the Inhabitants had nothing to defend but the Entrance at the Eaſt End, which it was eaſy to fortify.

If this was not the Reaſon, what ſhould have hinder'd them from building the City in a pleaſant, delightful Valley, with the Sea flowing up to one Side, and a Freſh Water River running thro' the Middle of it; ſuch as is all that Space of Ground between the City, as it now ſtands, and the Sea, or *Firth*, and on the South Shore, whereof the Town of *Leith* now ſtands?

Here they had had a noble, a pleaſant, and a moſt uſeful Situation, a very fine Harbour for their Trade, a good Road in the *Firth* for their Ships of Burthen, a pleaſant River, which, with ſmall Art or Charge, might have been ſo drawn round the City as to have fill'd its Ditches, and made its Fortifications as impregnable as the two Loughs did the City, and as the *French*, when they fortify'd *Leith*, found eaſy to do. Or had they gone to the South Side of the City, beyond the deep Lough, which, they ſay it was, and which is now call'd the *Cow-Gate*, and extended the City towards *Libertoun*, and towards *Good-Trees*, where now ſtands the delightful Seat of Sir *James Stuart*, late Lord Advocate of *Scotland*, and the antient Seat of *Craigmiller*, the Seat of Sir *Alexander* - - - - - - of *Craigmiller*. Here had been a plain large enough to have contain'd a ſecond *London*, and water'd on the South Part with a pleaſant Brook, ſufficient, by the

the Help of Pipes, to have carried Water into every Street, and every Houſe.

Theſe Things they did not foreſee, or underſtand in thoſe Days; but, regarding immediate Safety, fix'd on the Place as above as a ſure Strength, form'd by Nature, and ready at their Hand. By this Means the City ſuffers infinite Diſadvantages, and lies under ſuch ſcandalous Inconveniencies as are, by its Enemies, made a Subject of Scorn and Reproach; as if the People were not as willing to live ſweet and clean as other Nations, but delighted in Stench and Naſtineſs; whereas, were any other People to live under the ſame Unhappineſs, I mean as well of a rocky and mountainous Situation, throng'd Buildings, from ſeven to ten or twelve Story high, a Scarcity of Water, and that little they have difficult to be had, and to the uppermoſt Lodgings, far to fetch; we ſhould find a *London* or a *Briſtol* as dirty as *Edinburgh*, and, perhaps, leſs able to make their Dwelling tolerable, at leaſt in ſo narrow a Compaſs; for, tho' many Cities have more People in them, yet, I believe, this may be ſaid with Truth, that in no City in the World ſo many People live in ſo little Room as at *Edinburgh*.

On the North Side of the City, as is ſaid above, is a ſpacious, rich, and pleaſant Plain, extending from the Lough, which as above joins the City, to the River of *Leith*, at the Mouth of which is the Town of *Leith*, at the Diſtance of a long *Scots* Mile from the City: And even here, were not the North Side of the Hill, which the City ſtands on, ſo exceeding ſteep, as hardly, (at leaſt to the Weſtward of their Fleſh-Market) to be clamber'd up on Foot, much leſs to be made paſſable for Carriages. But, I ſay, were it not ſo ſteep, and were the Lough fill'd up, as it might eaſily be, the City might have been extended upon the Plain below, and fine beautiful Streets would, no Doubt, have been built there; nay, I queſtion much whether, in Time, the high Streets would not have been forſaken, and the City, as we might ſay, run all out of its Gates to the North.

This might have been expected, if the City had been in a State of Encreaſe, for the Trade having flouriſhed, as was reaſonably expected upon the Union, the Inhabitants had likewiſe encreas'd; whereas, there being Reaſon to doubt that this is not the Caſe, but rather the contrary, we cannot talk of this as a Proſpect in Hope.

Having thus conſider'd the City in its Appearance, and in its preſent Situation, I muſt look next into its Inſide, where we ſhall find it under all its Diſcouragements and Diſadvantages, (and labouring

labouring with whatever Inconveniencies) a large, populous, noble, rich, and even ſtill a Royal City. The main Street, as above, is the moſt ſpacious, the longeſt, and beſt inhabited Street in *Europe*; its Length I have deſcrib'd; the Buildings are ſurprizing both for Strength, for Beauty, and for Height; all, or the greateſt Part of Free-ſtone, and ſo firm is every Thing made, that tho' in ſo high a Situation, and in a Country where Storms and violent Winds are ſo frequent, 'tis very rare that any Damage is done here. No blowing of Tiles about the Streets, to knock People on the Head as they paſs; no Stacks of Chimneys and Gable-Ends of Houſes falling in to bury the Inhabitants in their Ruins, as we often find it in *London*, and other of our Paper built Cities in *England*; but all is fix'd, and ſtrong to the Top, tho' you have, in that Part of the City call'd the Parliament-cloſe, Houſes, which, on the South Side, appear to be eleven or twelve Story high, and inhabited to the very Top.

From the Palace Gate, Weſtward, this Street is call'd the *Cannon-Gate*, vulgarly the *Canni-gate*, which Part, tho' a Suburb, is a Kind of Corporation by itſelf, as *Weſtminſter* to *London*; and has a Toll-Booth, a Priſon, and a Town-Guard by itſelf, tho' under the Government of the Provoſt and Bailiffs of *Edinburgh*, as *Leith* itſelf alſo is. In this Part of the Street, tho' otherwiſe not ſo well inhabited as the City itſelf, are ſeveral very magnificent Houſes of the Nobility, built for their Reſidence when the Court was in Town, and on their other Occaſions, juſt as was the Caſe in the *Strand* between *London* and *Whitehall*, before the Encreaſe of the City prompted the building thoſe fine Houſes into Streets.

Of thoſe the Duke of *Queensberry*'s, the Earl of *Wintoun*'s, the Duke of *Roxburgh*'s, and the Earl of *Murray*'s are the chief; the firſt and laſt are very magnificent, large and princely Buildings, all of Free-ſtone, large in Front, and with good Gardens behind them, and the other are very fine Buildings, too many to be deſcrib'd.

At the upper, or Weſt End of this Street, and where it joins to the City, is a Gate which, juſt as *Ludgate*, or *Temple-Bar*, ſtands parting the City itſelf from the Suburb, but not at all diſcontinuing the Street, which rather widens, and is more ſpacious when you are thro' the Gate than before. This Gate, or *Bow*, is call'd the *Nether-Bow*, or, by ſome, the *Nether-Bow* Port.

Juſt at this Port, on the Outſide, turn away two Streets, one goes South to a Gate or Port which leads out of the City into the great Road for *England*, by the Way of *Kelſo*, and is call'd St. *Mary*

Mary Wynde; and, on the right Hand of it, another Port turns away Weſt, into the low Street, mention'd before, where was a Lough formerly fill'd up, and is call'd the *Cow-Gate*, becauſe, by this Street, the Cattle are driven to and from the great Market-place, call'd the *Graſs Market*, where ſuch Cattle are bought and ſold, as alſo where is a Horſe-Market weekly, as in *Smithfield*. This Street, call'd the *Cow-Gate*, runs parallel with the high Street, but down in a Bottom, as has been ſaid. But to go back to the *Nether-Bow* Port, as this Turning is on the left Hand going into the City, ſo on the right Hand goes another Street, which they call *Leith Wind*, and leads down to a Gate which is not in the City Wall immediately, but adjoining to a Church call'd the *College-Kirk*, and thro' which Gate, a Suburb runs out North, opening into the Plain, leads to *Leith*; and all along by the Road Side, the Road itſelf pav'd with Stones like a Street, is a broad Cauſeway, or, as we call it, a Foot Way, very firm, and made by Hand at leaſt 20 Foot broad, and continued to the Town of *Leith*. This Cauſeway is very well kept at the publick Expence, and no Horſes ſuffer'd to come upon it.

At the turning down of this Street, without the *Nether-Bow* Port, which they call the Head of the *Canon-gate*, there ſtood a very great Pile of Building which went both Ways, Part made the Eaſt Side of the Turning call'd *Leith-Wynd*, and Part made the North Side of the *Cannon-gate*; the whole was built, as many ſuch are, for private Dwellings, but were ſtately, high, and very handſome Buildings, ſeven or eight Stories: But great Part of this fine Pile of Building was very unhappily burnt a few Years ago, whether they are yet fully rebuilt, I cannot ſay.

We now enter the City, properly ſo call'd; in almoſt the firſt Buildings of Note on the North Side of the Street, the Marqueſs of *Tweedale* has a good City Houſe, with a Plantation of Lime-trees behind it, inſtead of a Garden, the Place not allowing Room for a large Garden; adjoining to which are very good Buildings, tho' in the narrow Wynds and Alleys, ſuch as if ſet out in handſome Streets, would have adorn'd a very noble City, but are here crouded together, as may be ſaid, without Notice.

Here the Phyſicians have a Hall, and adjoining to it a very good Garden; but I ſaw no Simples in it of Value, there being a Phyſick Garden at the Palace which furniſhes them ſufficiently: But they have a fine *Muſæum*, or Chamber of Rarities, which are worth ſeeing, and which, in ſome Things, is not to be match'd in *Europe*. Dr. *Balfour*, afterwards knighted, began the Collection. Sir *Robert Sibbald* has printed a Catalogue of what was then

then depoſited in his Time. The Phyſitians of *Edinburgh* have preſerved the Character of Able, Learned, and Experienc'd, and have not been outdone by any of their Neighbours: And the late Dr. *Pitcairn*, who was the *Ratcliff* of *Scotland*, has left large Teſtimonies of his Skill in Nature and Medicine to the World.

It muſt not be expected I can go on to deſcribe all the Buildings of the City; I ſhall therefore only touch at ſuch Things, and go on. From the *Nether Bow*, you have an open View up the high Street. On the South Side is the Trone Kirk, and a little farther, in the middle of the Street the Guard Houſe, where the Town Guard does Duty every Night. Theſe are in the Stead of our Watchmen; and the Town maintains two full Companies of them, cloth'd and arm'd as Grenadiers.

Thoſe are as a Guard to keep the publick Peace of the City; but I cannot but acknowledge that they are not near ſo good a Safe-guard to the Citizens, againſt private Robberies, as our Watchmen in *London* are; and *Edinburgh* is not without ſuch Fellows as Shop-Lifters, Houſe-robbers, and Pick-pockets, in Proportion to the Number of People, as much as *London* itſelf.

About *Midway*, between the *Nether Bow* and the *Caſtle-Hill*, is the great Church, formerly it was call'd the Cathedral, and was all one Church, dedicated to St. *Giles:* But ſince the aboliſhing Epiſcopacy, and that the Presbyterian Church is now eſtabliſh'd by the Union, ſo as never legally to ſuffer another Change; I ſay never legally, becauſe it cannot be done without diſſolving the Union, which I take to be indiſſolvable: Since this Eſtabliſhment, the Cathedral Church is divided into four Parochial Churches.

In one of thoſe Churches, which they call the New Church, were Seats for the Parliament, High Commiſſioners, and the Nobility, when the Parliament was aſſembled, tho' that Occaſion is now over: In a Room, formerly a Kind of conſiſtory Room, on the South Side of the Church, the General Aſſembly hold their Meetings once a Year, as alſo does the Commiſſion of the Aſſembly in the Intervals of the General Meeting, as Occaſion requires. In the great Tower of this Church they have a Set of Bells, which are not rung out as in *England*, for that Way of Ringing is not known here; but they are play'd upon with Keys, and by a Man's Hand, like a Harpſicord; the Perſon playing has great ſtrong wooden Caſes to his Fingers, by which he is able to ſtrike with the more Force, and he plays ſeveral Tunes very muſically, tho' they are heard much better at a Diſtance than near at Hand; the Man plays every Day, Sunday and Faſt Days excepted,

excepted, at twelve a Clock, and has a yearly Salary for doing it, and very well he earns the Money.

On the South Side of this Church is a Square of very fine Buildings, which is call'd by the Name of the *Parliament Close*; the Weſt Side of the Square, and Part of the South, is taken up with the Parliament Houſe, and the ſeveral Courts of Juſtice, the Council-Chamber, the Treaſury, the publick Offices, Regiſters, the publick Library, *&c.* the Court for the meeting of the Royal Buroughs, and ſeveral Offices needful, when the Independency of *Scotland* was in being, but now not ſo much in Uſe. But as the Seſſion, or College of Juſtice, the Exchequer, and the Juſticiary, or Courts for criminal Cauſes ſtill exiſt, the uſual Places for their aſſembling are ſtill preſerved. Theſe Buildings are very fine, all of Free-ſtone, well finiſh'd, and very magnificent. The great Church makes up the North Side of the Square, and the Eaſt remaining Part of the South Side is built into private Dwellings very ſtately, lofty, and ſtrong, being ſeven Story high to the Front of the Square, and the Hill they ſtand on giving ſo ſudden a Deſcent, they are eleven or twelve Story high backward.

The publick Part was firſt finiſh'd by King *Charles* I. and an equeſtrian Statue of King *Charles* II. ſtands in the middle of the Square; all the Eaſt Part was burnt down by a moſt terrible Fire, in the Year - - - - or thereabout; but 'tis rebuilt as fine as ever.

The great Opening into the high Street, being the only Paſſage into it for Coaches, is at the North Eaſt Corner, between the South Eaſt Corner of the High Kirk, and the oppoſite high Buildings, and a little from the Opening is the Market-Croſs, where all their Proclamations and publick Acts are read and publiſh'd by Sound of Trumpet. Here is the great Parade, where, every Day, the Gentlemen meet for Buſineſs or News, as at an Exchange, the uſual Time of Meeting is from Eleven to One. Here is alſo another Paſſage at the North Weſt Corner, which goes into the *Land-Market*, and another Paſſage down innumerable Stone Stairs, on the South Side, leading into the *Cowgate*.

On the Weſt End of the great Church, but in a different Building, is the *Tolbooth*, or common Priſon, as well for Criminals as Debtors, and a miſerable Hole it is, to ſay no worſe of it; tho', for thoſe that can pay for it, there are ſome Apartments tolerable enough, and Perſons of Quality are ſometimes confin'd here.

The great Church and this Priſon alſo ſtanding in the middle of the Street, the Breadth and Beauty of it is for ſome Time interrupted,

interrupted, and the Way is contracted for ſo far as thoſe Buildings reach on the North Side.

But thoſe Buildings paſt, the Street opens again to a Breadth rather wider than before, and this is call'd the *Land-market*, but for what Reaſon I know not. This Part is alſo nobly built, and extends Weſt to the *Caſtle Hill*, or rather to a narrower Street which leads up to the Caſtle.

At the upper End of this *Land-market* is a Stone Building, appropriated to ſeveral publick Offices of leſſer Value, and is call'd the *Weigh-houſe*; for below Stairs are Warehouſes, with publick Weights and Scales for heavy Goods.

Here the high Street ends, and parting into two Streets, one goes away South Weſt, and deſcending gradually, leads by the Weſt Bow, *as 'tis call'd*, to the *Graſs-market*. This Street, which is call'd the *Bow*, is generally full of wholeſale Traders, and thoſe very conſiderable Dealers in Iron, Pitch, Tar, Oyl, Hemp, Flax, Linſeed, Painters Colours, Dyers, Drugs and Woods, and ſuch like heavy Goods, and ſupplies Country Shopkeepers, as our Wholeſale Dealers in *England* do: And here I may ſay, is a viſible Face of Trade, moſt of them have alſo Warehouſes in *Leith*, where they lay up the heavier Goods, and bring them hither, or ſell them by Patterns and Samples, as they have Occaſion.

There are large Gates in the City which they call Ports, including thoſe to the Cannon Gate.

1. The Water-Gate, which is the Eaſt Gate by the Palace, leading out of the City towards *Berwick*, and is the great Poſt Road to *England*.

2. The South Port, mention'd before, leading likewiſe into the Road to *Soutra* Hill, and ſo to *England* by Way of *Kelſo*.

3. The *Cowgate* Port, at the Eaſt End of the *Cowgate*, and entring from the Street leading to the South Port.

4. The College Port, or the Gate going South by the Wall of *Harriot*'s Hoſpital.

5. The *Weſt-Bow* Port, ſpoken of before in the Middle of the Street, mention'd above where the wholſale Dealers dwell.

6. The North Port, a Gate leading from the Butchery, or Fleſh-market, over the End of the Lough.

7. The *Nether-Bow* Port, ſpoken of at large, leading into the City from the Cannon Gate.

8. The *College-Kirk* Port, at the Bottom or Foot of *Leith* Wynd.

9. The

9. The Weſt Port, which is the only Gate in the Weſt End of the City, and leads out to all the Weſt and North Parts of *Scotland*, and eſpecially to *Glaſgow*, to *Sterling*, and to the Queens Ferry, the two laſt being the principal Paſſages into the North.

The Markets in *Edinburgh* are not in the open Street, except that in the high Street, where there is every Morning an Herb and Fruit Market, which yet abates before Noon, and what remains then is no Grievance. Beſides this, there are ſeveral diſtinct Market Places wall'd in, and reſerv'd for the particular Things they are appointed for, and very well regulated by the Magiſtrates, and well ſupplied alſo; as

1. The Meal-Market.
2. The Fleſh-Market.
3. The Poultry-Market.
4. The Butter-Market.
5. The Graſs-Market. } Kept open, and in the ſame
6. The Horſe-Market. } Street juſt within the Weſt Port,

with ſeveral others. There is alſo, in the Street call'd the Land-Market, a weekly Market for all Sorts of Woollen Manufactures, and ſome Mercery and Drapery Goods, and alſo for Linnen Cloth.

But I muſt not omit the Seminaries of Learning, and the Attendants upon them, nor the Surgeons and Apothecaries, with the great Hoſpital, all which ſtand on the South Side of the City; the firſt of them is the Surgeons Hall, or Surgeon-Apothecaries, for here they make but one Profeſſion. They have ſet up a large Building all at their own Charge, in which is their great Hall, hung round with the Pictures of all the Surgeons of the City, that are, or have been ſince the Building was erected, as alſo the Pictures of Duke *Hamilton* and the late Lord Chancellor.

They have alſo a Chamber of Rarities, a Theatre for Diſſections, and the fineſt *Bagnio* in *Britain*; 'tis perfectly well contriv'd, and exactly well finiſh'd, no Expence being ſpar'd to make it both convenient and effectually uſeful.

In their Chamber of Rarities they have ſeveral Skeletons of ſtrange Creatures, a Mummy, and other curious Things, too many to be particular in them here.

The Humanity School is kept in the ſame Part, which is reckon'd as a Part of the Univerſity, as being employ'd in the finiſhing Youth for the College. Weſt of theſe is the College itſelf, they call it the Univerſity: But as it conſiſts of but one College, I call it no more. However, here are all the uſual Methods

Methods of Academick Learning in their full Perfection. The Principal, or Maſter, has a handſome Dwelling-houſe and Garden in the College: There are, beſides a Profeſſor of Divinity, four Regents, or Profeſſors of *Philoſophy*; a Profeſſor of *Greek*, another of *Hebrew*, another of *Hiſtory*, of the *Mathematicks*, and of the *Civil Law*.

The College has a very handſome Publick Library; and, though not famous for Number of Books, is yet ſo for its being a valuable Collection of Antiquity, and has ſome very good Manuſcripts. The late Act of Parliament for ſettling the Right of Copies, has made Proviſion for a conſtant Supply of modern Books, eſpecially ſuch as are printed in *England*; ſo the Library is like to encreaſe, in Time, to a great one.

Here was formerly a Mint, but that is now laid aſide, the Union having made one and the ſame Coinage common to the whole Iſland.

The Churches in this populous City are but Ten, (*viz.*)

1. The Cannon Gate Church.
2. The College Kirk.
3. The Trone Kirk.
4. The New Kirk.
5. The Old Kirk.
6. The Tolbooth Kirk.
7. The Haddocks Hole Kirk.
8. The Lady *Yeſter's* Kirk.
9. The Gray Friars Kirk.
10. The Weſt Kirk.

There are alſo many Meeting-houſes of the Epiſcopal Party who call themſelves Church of *England*, though they do not all uſe the *Engliſh* Common-Prayer. Theſe are the Diſſenters in *Scotland*, as the Presbyterians are Diſſenters in *England*.

There are alſo two Churches at *Leith*, and very large and very full they are, and ſo indeed are all the Churches in the City, for the People of *Scotland* do not wander about on the Sabbath-days, as in *England*; and even thoſe who may have no more Religion than enough, yet Cuſtom has made it almoſt natural to them, they all go to the Kirk.

They have alſo one very good Cuſtom as to their Behaviour in the Church, which I wiſh were practis'd here, namely, that after the Sermon is over, and the Bleſſing given, they all look round upon their Friends, and eſpecially to Perſons of Diſtinction, and make their Civilities and Bows as we do here, for, by the Way,

Way, the *Scots* do not want Manners. But if any Perſon come in when the Worſhip is begun, he takes Notice of no Body, nor any Body of him; whereas here we make our Bows and our Cringes in the Middle of our very Prayers.

I have now done with the City, the Palace only, and the Caſtle remain to be mention'd; the laſt is ſtrong by Situation, not much better'd by Art, and far from being impregnable, as has been prov'd more than once. It is now of little Uſe, unleſs for Salutes, and firing Guns upon Feſtivals, and in ſome Caſes to lay up a Magazine of Arms and Ammunition, and to receive Priſoners of State.

The Governor has very good Apartments, and ſo has the Lieutenant Governor, as alſo the Fort-Major, and ſome other Officers, and there are deep Vaults in the Rock, which they ſay are Bomb-Proof, and I doubt not but they are ſo, for they go down into them by a great Number of Steps. There is alſo a Well of very good Water in the Caſtle, and it is carefully kept, but it is a prodigious Depth. Here are not a great many Guns planted, neither, indeed, is there Room to place many Guns, or Uſe for them where they can be plac'd, the Works being ſo very high.

The Palace is a handſome Building, rather convenient than large. The Entrance is Majeſtick, and over the Gate a large Apartment, which the Duke of *Hamilton* claims as Houſe-keeper, or rather Gate-keeper of the Palace; within this is a large, irregular Court, where, I muſt needs ſay, are very improperly plac'd the Coach-houſes and Stables, which ſhould much rather have been farther off, either in the Park, or without the Out-gate: And, if here had been a Barrack, or Guard-houſe, like the Horſe-Guards at *Whitehall*, it would have look'd much more like a Royal Palace for the King. On either Side of this Court are Gardens, Yards the *Scots* call them, whereof one is like our Apothecaries Garden at *Chelſea*, call'd a Phyſick Garden, and is tolerably well ſtor'd with Simples, and ſome Exoticks of Value; and, particularly I was told, there was a Rhubarb Tree, or Plant, and which throve very well. In this Garden ſtands Queen *Mary*'s Dial, which is a very curious one, but neglected.

Antiquity claims the Fee-Simple here, and tells us that the Church is ſtill Ground Landlord; for, before the Reformation, this was a Monaſtery; and, tho' it was converted into a Palace before the Suppreſſion of Religious Houſes, yet, that till then the Monks had a fair Apartment, and was therefore call'd *Haly-Rood Houſe*, and they did but entertain the Kings and Queens in

in the other as a Kind of *Guest Mates*, or, as we call them, Lodgers.

But, be that as it will, the Reformation found a good House upon the Premisses, which serv'd the Kings for some Ages before, and which King *Charles* II. after the Restoration, caus'd to be pull'd down, except the two Rondels, or Towers, and built the whole Fabrick new as it now stands. It is a firm, strong Building, square in Form, having one Court only in the Center; and the lower Story being divided, the inner Part makes a very handsome Piazza, tho' the Work is plain, and very little Ornament, therefore not to be describ'd as one Author does by the Pillars of the *Exchange* of *London*, which are set off with almost all the Ornament Art could invent.

The Apartments are all upon the first Floor, the Offices below, and some upper Rooms are allotted to the Servants of the Court when the Court is there. I have not Room to describe the particular Apartments, nor is it of Moment. The great Staircase is at the South West Corner of the House, and the Guard-Chamber and Rooms of State take up the South Side of the House, as the King's Lodgings do the East Side, which the Lord Commissioner makes use of in Time of Parliament; and the West Side would be suppos'd to be the Queen's Lodgings, if such a Thing was to be seen again in *Scotland*, but at present are out of Use. The North Side is taken up with one large Gallery, reaching the whole Length of the House, famous for having the Pictures of all the Kings of *Scotland*, from King *Fergus*, who, they say, reign'd *Anno ant.* CHR. 320. But, in my Opinion, as these Pictures cannot be, and are not suppos'd to be Originals, but just a Face and Dress left to the Discretion of the Limner, and so are all Guess-work, I see no Rarity, or, indeed, any Thing valuable in it. As to their later Kings there may be some Pretence to have their Pictures from old preserv'd Draughts, or from their Coins or Medals, and such may be, indeed, worth preserving; and, tho' they were but copy'd again, it would have been worth seeing; but, as it is, I must confess it seems a trifling Thing, rather than a Gallery fit for a Court.

The old Chapel Royal, or Church of the Convent, stands in its *Dishabile*, ruin'd and decay'd, and must fall down. In King *James* IId's Time, the old Council-Chamber was consecrated for a Chapel, instead of the antient Fabrick; and there the Roman Priests officiated for some Time, promising themselves not only to restore the great antient Chapel, but even to seize upon the Palace itself in the Right of the Church, and make a noble

Monastery

Monaſtery of it, which it muſt be confeſs'd might have been done with very little Charge: But their Reign was too ſhort for the Undertaking.

On the Side of the Park was a Part ſet out for fine Gardens, and they are ſtill call'd St. *Ann*'s Yards, that is Gardens; but they have never been planted or form'd.

I muſt now viſit *Leith*, the Sea-Port of *Edinburgh*, as it is properly call'd: It is a large and populous Town, or rather two Towns, for the River or Harbour parts them, and they are join'd by a good Stone Bridge, about half a Mile, or more, from the Mouth of the River.

Up to this Bridge Ships of Burthen may come, and, at High Water, lay their Sides cloſe to the Shore; but at Low Water People paſs over on Foot, even without the Pier; but the Water flows in the *Firth* near three Fathom right up and down.

Here is a very fine Key well wharf'd up with Stone, and fenc'd with Piles, able to diſcharge much more Buſineſs than the Place can ſupply, tho' the Trade is far from being inconſiderable too. At the Mouth of the Harbour is a very long and well built Pier, or Head, which runs out beyond the Land a great Way, and which defends the Entrance into the Harbour from filling up with Sand, as, upon hard Gales of Wind at North Eaſt, would be very likely: There are alſo Ranges of Piles, or Break-waters, as the Seamen call them, on the other Side the Harbour, all which are kept in good Repair; and by this Means the Harbour is preſerv'd, and kept open in ſpight of a Flat Shore, and a large Swell of the Sea.

On the other Side the Bridge is the Remains of a ſtrong Caſtle, built by *Oliver Cromwell* to command the Port, but demoliſh'd; yet not ſo much, but that a little Expence and a few Hands would ſoon reſtore it. Here the late Rebel Highlanders made a bold Stop, and took Poſſeſſion of it for one Night; but not finding their Friends in the City in any Condition to join them; and the Troops preparing to attack them, they quitted it in the Night, and march'd off to the Earl of *Winton*'s Houſe, as has been ſaid.

Leith, tho' it has a particular Bayliff, is yet under the Juriſdiction of the Magiſtrates of *Edinburgh*, and is govern'd by them. The Town had a great Diſaſter a few Years before the Union, by a Store-houſe of Gunpowder taking Fire, which demoliſh'd almoſt a whole Street of Houſes, the Loſs is not fully repair'd to this Day: Many Lives alſo were loſt, and many People miſerably hurt and bruis'd, which, I think, ſhould ſerve as a Hint to all Governments,

Governments, not to ſuffer Quantities of Powder to be kept in populous Towns.

This Town was once very ſtrong, when the *French* held it, as they did for many Years againſt the Reformers, and were not at laſt driven out, but by an Army from *England*, which Queen *Elizabeth* ſent to aſſiſt the Proteſtants.

From *Leith*, the *Firth*, which is there, at leaſt, two Leagues over, holds that Breadth for five or ſix Miles, and then narrows a little beyond *Cramond*; and again at the *Queens-Ferry* it is reduc'd to two Miles Breadth, and an Iſland in the Middle alſo.

There is alſo a Ferry at *Leith*, the Boats going from *Leith* to *Burnt-Iſland*, or, as the *Scots* call it, *Bruntillian*; but as 'tis no leſs than ſeven Miles, and that ſometimes they meet with bad Weather: The Paſſengers are ſo often frighted, that I knew ſeveral Gentlemen that would always chooſe to go round to the *Queens-Ferry*, rather than venture over at *Leith*; this, I ſuppoſe, gave Beginning to that homely Piece of Proverb Poetry, that

There is never a Laird in Fife,
But once a Year he would give his Eſtate for his Life.

Queens-Ferry is not a Paſſage over the Water only, but a very good Town alſo, and a Corporation. And here I muſt take Notice of a Thing which was to me ſurpriſing, I mean as to the Quantity of Herrings taken, and that might be taken in thoſe Seas. There was, at that Time, a Fleet of between ſeven and eight Hundred Sail of *Dutch* Buſſes come into the *Firth*, loaden with Herrings, and their Convoy with them, for it was in the Time of the late Wars; the *Scots* themſelves had taken a vaſt Quantity, for they ſaid they had had a very good Fiſhery all along upon the Coaſt of *Fife*, and of *Aberdeen*, and the *Dunbar* Men, and the *Firth* Boats, were every Day taking more; and yet the Water of the *Firth* was ſo full of Fiſh, that paſſing at the *Queens-Ferry* in a little *Norway* Yawl, or Boat, row'd by two Boys, the Boys toſs'd the Fiſh out of the Water into the Boat with their naked Hands only: But I ſhall have Occaſion to mention this again.

Between *Edinburgh* and this Town the Marqueſs of *Annandale* has a ſmall, but very pleaſant Houſe: And here I obſerv'd his Lordſhip was making Bricks, in order to build Walls round his Garden; a Thing hardly to be ſeen in *Scotland*, except there. On the other Hand, it is for want of Brick Walls that the Wall-Fruit in *Scotland* does not thrive ſo well there as it would otherwiſe do: And whereas they have no Peaches or Nectarines, or but

but very few, it is evident, had they Brick-Walls they might have both; but the Stone will not do it. The Reflexion of the Sun is not equally nourifhing, nor does the Stone hold the Warmth of the Sun, after it is gone, as the Bricks do.

All the Country, between *Edinburgh* and this Place, is throng'd with Gentlemen's Houfes, alfo as it was obferv'd to be on the other Side: But the Beauty of all this Part is *Hopton* Houfe, built upon a delightful Plain, and yet upon the Edge, as we may fay, of a high Precipice; from whence you, as it were, look down upon the Ships as they fail by, for you ftand above the Top-maft Heads of them.

The Houfe was originally a Square; but the Earl is now adding two Wings to it, which will greatly add to the Beauty of the Building; the Situation is fo good, and gives fo fine a Profpect, as well to the Sea as to the Land, that nothing can be finer. It is exquifitely finifh'd, both within and without; and befides Family-Pieces, the Earl has fome fine Pieces of Painting that are very curious. The Stables and Riding-Place are by far the fineft and moft magnificent in *Scotland*; and his Lordfhip, who delights in good Horfes, has the beft, without Comparifon, in all the Country. But it would be endlefs to dwell upon the Defcription of Gentlemen's Seats, in a Country where they are fo numerous, and where, indeed, they are the chief Thing of Value that is to be feen.

From hence the *Firth* widens again, and foon after is three or four Miles wide, and makes a fafe and deep Road, with good Anchor Ground; and if there was a Trade to anfwer it, here might ride a Thoufand Sail of Ships of any Burthen.

On the South-fhore, upon a narrow Slip or Point of Land, running far into the Water, lyes *Blacknefs* Caftle, in former Times infamous for the cruel confining State-Prifoners, and efpecially fuch as were taken up for religious Differences, where many perifhed, either by the Unhealthinefs of the Place, or want of Conveniences, or fomething worfe. It might be of Ufe, if the Harbour, as I have faid, was frequented; but as it is, there feems to be no Occafion at all for it.

Farther Weft is *Boriftown Nefs*, a long Town, of one Street, and no more, extended along the Shore, clofe to the Water. It has been, and ftill is, a Town of the greateft Trade to *Holland* and *France*, before the Union, of any in *Scotland*, except *Edinburgh*; and, for Shipping, it has more Ships belong to it than to *Edinburgh* and *Leith* put together; yet their Trade is declin'd of late by the *Dutch* Trade, being carry'd on fo much by Way of

England:

England: But, as they tell us, the *Glasgow* Merchants are resolving to settle a Trade to *Holland* and *Hamburgh* in the *Firth*, by bringing their foreign Goods, (*viz.*) their Sugars and Tobacco by Land to *Alloway*, and from thence export them as they see Occasion. I say, in this Case, which is very probable, the *Borristoun Ness* Men will come into Business again; for as they have the most Shipping, so they are the best Seamen in the *Firth*; and particularly they are not Sailors only, but even Pilots for the Coast of *Holland*, they are so acquainted with it, and so with the *Baltick*, and the Coast of *Norway* also.

As I resolve to go through my Account of the South Part of *Scotland* first, I shall not pass the *Firth* at all, till giving you an Account of the Western Part, I come back to *Sterling* Bridge, and there I suppose I may finish my next Letter; mean time

I am, &c.

The END *of the* ELEVENTH LETTER.

LETTER XII.

LETTER XII.

SIR,

AS I enter'd the Eaſt Side of *Scotland* from *Berwick* upon *Tweed*, and have carry'd on my Accounts through the *Louthians*, which are deſervedly call'd the beſt and moſt pleaſant, as well as moſt fruitful Part of *Scotland*; And therein have alſo given you my Obſervations of the Capital City and Port of the Kingdom, I mean *Edinburgh* and *Leith:* So the Weſt Part having been travell'd over by me at another particular Journey from *England*; and that I went from *England* by another Road, I ſhall give you my Account of it alſo by itſelf.

Paſſing the River *Eden*, or, (as it is ordinarily call'd) the *Solway Firth* at *Carliſle*, we enter'd upon *Scotland*, on the Side of *Dumfries* Shire, the Southmoſt Shire of the Weſt of *Scotland*. The Diviſion of this County into *Eskdale*, *Nithſdale*, and *Annandale*, is but the ordinary marking out the Rivers *Esk*, *Annan*, and *Nid*, as I obſerv'd of the Rivers in the North of *England*, *Tweedale*, *Tyndale*, *Swale Dale*, and others; for the whole Province makes but one *Dumfries*-Shire, and as ſuch you will underſtand it as I go on.

The *Esk* is a tolerable large River, and gives Name to the South Eaſt Part of this County; but we ſaw little worth Notice but *Kirſop*, a ſmall Market Town on a River of the ſame Name, which afterwards falls into *Esk*, and is famous for being the Place where, by a Treaty, after the Battle of *Pinkey*, the Limits or Borders of the two Kingdoms were ſettled; though the Borderers obſerv'd it no longer than ſerv'd for their Purpoſe, robbing and plundering one another upon all Occaſions, as Opportunity offer'd.

This River ſoon after leaves *Scotland*, and runs into the *Engliſh* Border, leaving nothing behind it worth my Trouble of Remarking, or yours of Reading, only to tell you it empties itſelf into the *Solway Firth*, which indeed receives all the Rivers on this Part of the Iſland, as well from *England* as from *Scotland*.

The firſt Place of Note we came to in *Scotland* was *Annand*, or as ſome call it, *Annandale*, as they do the County, though, I think, improperly. It was a Town of Note, and a Sea-Port, and having a good River and Harbour, was eſteem'd a Town of good Trade; but it was not ſituated for Strength; and the *Engliſh* took it ſo often, and ſpecially the laſt Time burnt it to the Ground,

in

in that War ſo fatal to the *Scots*, in the Reign of *Edw.* VI. that it never recover'd. Here was a good Salmon Fiſhery, and a Trade to the *Iſle of Man*, and by that to *Ireland:* But as the Face of Trade is alter'd ſince that Time, and by the Ruins of the Place the Merchants, and Men of Subſtance, remov'd to *Dumfries*, the Town continues, to all Appearance, in a State of irrevocable Decay.

It was but a dull Welcome into *Scotland* to ſee, not only by this Town, that the Remains of the old Devaſtations, committed in the Time of the Hoſtilities between the two Nations, were ſo viſible, ſo unrepair'd, and, as we might ſay, ſo likely to continue unrepair'd; whereas, tho' there are Remains alſo on the *Engliſh* Side, yet, not ſo plain, and in many Places Things much reſtor'd, and in a Way to be more ſo: But the Poverty of the common People, and the Indolence of the Gentry, will fully account for the Difference. The Bridge over the River at *Annand*, is very firm and good, and there is a tolerable good Market.

From hence, keeping the Sea as cloſe as we could on our Left, we went on due Weſt to *Dumfries*, a Sea-Port Town at the Mouth of the River *Nid*, or *Nith*, which gives Name to the third Diviſion of the County call'd *Nithſdale*; but the Town is juſtly the Capital of the whole Shire, and indeed, of all the South Weſt Part of *Scotland*.

Here, indeed, as in ſome other Ports on this Side the Iſland, the Benefits of Commerce, obtain'd to *Scotland* by the Union, appear viſible; and that much more than on the Eaſt Side, where they ſeem to be little, if any thing mended, I mean in their Trade.

Dumfries was always a good Town, and full of Merchants. By Merchants, here I mean, in the Senſe that Word is taken and underſtood in *England* (viz.) not Mercers and Drapers, Shopkeepers, *&c.* but Merchant-Adventurers, who trade to foreign Parts, and employ a conſiderable Number of Ships. But if this was ſo before, it is much more ſo now; and as they have (with Succeſs) embark'd in Trade, as well to *England* as to the *Engliſh* Plantations, they apparently encreaſe both in Shipping and People; for as it almoſt every where appears, where Trade increaſes, People muſt and will increaſe; that is, they flock to the Place by the neceſſary Conſequences of the Trade, and, in Return, where the People increaſe, the Trade will increaſe, becauſe the neceſſary Conſumption of Proviſions, Cloaths, Furniture, *&c.* neceſſarily increaſes, and with them the Trade.

This

This is ſuch a Chain of Trading Conſequences, that they are not to be ſeparated; and the Town of *Dumfries*, as well as *Liverpool*, *Mancheſter*, *Whitehaven*, and other Towns in *England* are Demonſtrations of it.

This Town is ſituated alſo for an Increaſe of Commerce on the River *Nid*, for tho' it ſtands near two Leagues from the Sea, yet the Tide flows up to the Town, and Ships of Burthen come cloſe up to the Key; but at about four Miles below the Town the largeſt Merchant-Ships in *Britain* might come up, and ride in Safety.

There is a very fine Stone Bridge here over the River *Nid*; as alſo a Caſtle, tho' of old Work, yet ſtill good and ſtrong enough; alſo an Exchange for the Merchants, and a *Tolbooth*, or Town-Hall for the Uſe of the Magiſtrates. They had formerly a Woollen Manufacture here: But as the Union has, in ſome Manner, ſuppreſs'd thoſe Things in *Scotland*, the *Engliſh* ſupplying them fully, both better and cheaper; ſo they have more than an Equivalent by an open Trade to all the *Engliſh* Plantations, and to *England* itſelf.

The Caſtle in this Town, as well as that at *Carlavrock*, near the Mouth of the River, and opening to the *Firth* of *Solway*, was formerly belonging to the antient Family of *Nithſdale*, the only remaining Branch of which being unhappily embark'd in the late Rebellion, and taken in Arms at *Preſton*, made his Eſcape out of the Tower, and is now Abroad, but under Forfeiture. That laſt mention'd Caſtle has been a very magnificent Structure, though now, like its Owner, in a State of Ruin and Decay.

The River *Nid* here parts the two Counties of *Galloway* and *Dumfries* Shire; and there is a Gate in the Middle of the Bridge which is the Limit between them: And this Neighbourhood of *Galloway*, which is a great and rich Province, promotes the Trade of *Dumfries* very much.

We could not paſs *Dumfries* without going out of the Way upwards of a Day, to ſee the Caſtle of *Drumlanrig*, the fine Palace of the Duke of *Queensberry*, which ſtands at twelve Miles Diſtance, upon the ſame River; the Vale on either Side the River is pleaſant, and tolerably good: But when theſe rapid Rivers overflow their Banks, they do not, like *Nile*, or even like the *Thames*, and other Southern Streams, fatten and enrich the Soil; on the contrary, they lodge ſo much Sand and Splinters of Stone upon the Surface of the Earth, and among the Roots of the Graſs, that ſpoils and beggars the Soil; and the Water is hurried on with ſuch Force alſo, as that in a good light Soil it waſhes the

beſt

beſt Part of the Earth away with it, leaving the Sand and Stones behind it.

Drumlanrig, like *Chatſworth* in *Darbyſhire*, is like a fine Picture in a dirty Grotto, or like an Equeſtrian Statue ſet up in a Barn; 'tis environ'd with Mountains, and that of the wildeſt and moſt hideous Aſpect in all the South of *Scotland*; as particularly that of *Enterkin*, the frightfulleſt Paſs, and moſt dangerous that I met with, between that and *Penmenmuir* in *North Wales*; but of that in its Place.

We were not ſo ſurpriz'd with the Height of the Mountains, and the Barrenneſs of the Country beyond them, as we were with the Humour of the People, who are not in this Part, by many Degrees, ſo populous, or ſo poliſh'd, as in the other Parts of *Scotland*. But that which was more ſurpriſing than all the reſt, was to ſee a Palace ſo glorious, Gardens ſo fine, and every Thing ſo truly magnificent, and all in a wild, mountainous Country, the like we had not ſeen before; where, in a Word, we ſaw the Peak of *Darby* reſtor'd, (*viz.*) the fineſt Palace in all that Part of *Britain*, erected under the Mountains, full of Lead-Mines, and Quarries of Freeſtone, and where nothing, but what was deſolate and diſmal, could be expected, eſpecially if you come to it by the ſaid Paſs of *Enterkin*, or by the Mountains of *Cumock* and *Carrick*, more to the North Weſt of the Place. This was certainly a Foil to the Buildings, and ſets them off with all poſſible Advantage; upon which the ſame Hand which before gave us the Lines upon the Waters of *Buxton-Bath*, being in the Company, beſtow'd the following upon *Drumlanrig* Caſtle.

Juſt thus, with horrid Deſart Hills embrac'd,
Was Paradiſe on Euphra's *Border plac'd.*
The God of Harmony to grace the View,
And make the Illuſtrations juſt and true,
Strong Contraries preſented to the Eye,
And circled Beauty in Deformity.
The happy Diſcord entertains the Sight,
And as theſe ſhew more black, that ſhews more bright.

As you come to the Palace from the Road of *Edinburgh*, which is by the ſaid Paſs of *Enterkin*, you come firſt to the River *Nid*, which is juſt there both broad and exceeding deep, over which there is a ſtately Stone-Bridge, built by the noble Founder of the Caſtle, I mean the firſt Duke of *Queensberry*, who built the Houſe.

The Building is Four-ſquare, with Roundels in the inner Angles

Angles of the Court, in every one of which is a Stair-Caſe, and a Kind of a Tower on the Top. This Way of Building, 'tis confeſs'd, does not ſeem ſo modern as the reſt of the Building; but as 'tis not ſeen in the Front, 'tis well enough.

The Houſe ſtands on the Top of a riſing Ground, which, at its firſt Building, lay with a ſteep and uncouth Deſcent to the River, and which made the Lookers on wonder what the Duke meant to build in ſuch a diſproportion'd Place: But he beſt underſtood his own Deſign; for the Houſe once laid out, all that unequal Deſcent is ſo beautifully levell'd and lay'd out in Slopes and Terraſſes, that nothing can be better deſign'd, or, indeed, better perform'd than the Gardens are, which take up the whole South and Weſt Sides of the Houſe; and, when the whole Deſign will be done, the reſt will be more eaſy, the Ground being a Plain the other Way, and the Park and Avenues compleatly planted with Trees.

At the Extent of the Gardens there are Pavillions and Banquetting-Houſes, exactly anſwering to one another, and the Greens trimm'd, Spaliers and Hedges are in Perfection.

The Inſide is anſwerable to the Outſide, the Apartments finely plac'd and richly furniſh'd: And the Gallery may well be call'd a Gallery of Beauties, itſelf's a Beauty. And being fill'd from End to End, the whole Length of one Side of the Building, with the Family-Pieces of the Duke's Anceſtors, moſt of them at full Length, and in their Robes of State, or of Office, as their Hiſtory directed. *William*, the firſt Raiſer of the Family, was only a Knight and Laird of *Drumlanrig*, who was ſent Ambaſſador to *England*, to ranſome King *James* I. at that Time detain'd in *England*. He was afterwards kill'd on the Side of the *French*, in the great Battle of *Agincourt*, fighting againſt *Hen.* V. King of *England*, 1427. They were firſt ennobled for the real Merit of their Services, in the Perſon of the firſt Lord of *Drumlanrig*, Ann. 1640. And King *Charles* I. made the then Lord of *Drumlanrig* Earl of *Queensberry*; a Title taken from *Queensberry* Hill, a high, round Hill, in a particular Lordſhip of the Eſtate, and in View of the Houſe. After the Reſtoration, the Grandſon of the Earl was created Marqueſs and Duke by King *Charles* II.

This was the Perſon who built the noble Palace I am ſpeaking of, who, every Way, merited the Honours which the Prince rather loaded him with, than beſtow'd on him: He lyes buried in the Pariſh Church of *Diſdier* or *Didier*, with a fine Monument over him; but not like that lately erected for his Son the late Duke.

This

This laſt mention'd Duke would require a Hiſtory rather than a bare mention, in a Work of this Kind: But I have forbid myſelf entring far into the Characters of Perſons and Families; and therefore, tho' I think myſelf bound to honour the Merit of ſo great a Perſon, I ſhall ſum it up all in this; that as I had the Honour to be known to his Grace, ſo I had the Opportunity to ſee and read by his Permiſſion, ſeveral Letters written to him by the late King *William*, with his own Hand, and ſeveral more by Queen *Anne*, written alſo by her Majeſty's own Hand; with ſuch Expreſſions of their Satisfaction in his Fidelity and Affection to their Majeſties Service, his Ability and extraordinary Judgment in the Affairs entruſted to him; his Knowledge of, and Zeal for the true Intereſt of his Country, and their Dependance upon his Councils and Conduct, that no Miniſter of State in *Europe* could deſire greater Teſtimonies of his Services, or a better Character from his Sovereign, and this from differing Princes, and at the Diſtance of ſeveral Years from one another, and, to be ſure, without any Manner of correſponding one with the other.

That this noble Perſon was Lord Commiſſioner at the Time of the Union, ſat in the Throne at the laſt Parliament of *Scotland*, and touch'd with the Scepter the Act of Parliament, which put an End to Parliaments for ever in that Part of *Great Britain*, will always be Matter of Hiſtory to the End of Time; whether the *Scots* will remember it to the Advantage of the Duke's Character, in their Opinion, that muſt be as their ſeveral Opinions guide them.

This Duke's Monument, curiouſly done in Marble at full Length, is alſo plac'd in the ſame Church at *Diſdier*, where he is buried with his Dutcheſs, a Daughter of the Houſe of *Burlington* in *England*.

But I dwell too long here. While I was at *Drumlanrig*, being deſir'd by the late Duke to make ſome Obſervations on his Grace's Eſtate there, which is very great, in Order to ſome *Engliſh* Improvement, I, in particular, view'd ſome of the Hills to the North of the Caſtle, and having a *Darbyſhire* Gentleman with us, who was thoroughly acquainted with thoſe Things, we diſcover'd in ſeveral Places evident Tokens of Lead-Mines, ſuch as in *Darbyſhire*, and in *Somerſetſhire*, are ſaid never to fail; and to confirm our Opinions in it, we took up ſeveral ſmall Pieces of Oar in the Gulls and Holes, which the Rains had made in the Sides of the Mountains, and alſo of a plain Sparr, ſuch as is not found any where without the Oar: But the Duke's Death put an End to

theſe Enquiries, as alſo to ſeveral other Improvements then in View.

Here we were ſurpriz'd with a Sight, which is not now ſo frequent in *Scotland* as it has been formerly, I mean one of their Field Meetings, where one Mr. *John Hepburn*, an old Cameronian, preach'd to an Auditory of near 7000 People, all ſitting in Rows on the ſteep Side of a green Hill, and the Preacher in a little Pulpit made under a Tent at the Foot of the Hill; he held his Auditory, with not above an Intermiſſion of half an Hour, almoſt ſeven Hours; and many of the poor People had come fifteen or ſixteen Miles to hear him, and had all the Way to go home again on Foot. I ſhall ſay nothing to it, for my Buſineſs is not to make Remarks on ſuch Things; only this I may add, that if there was an equal Zeal to this in our Part of the World, and for that Worſhip which we acknowledge to be true, and of a ſacred Inſtitution, our Churches would be more throng'd, and our Ale-houſes and Fields leſs throng'd on the Sabbath-day than they are now. But that alſo by the Way.

From *Drumlanrig* I took a Turn to ſee the famous Paſs of *Enterkin*, or *Introkin* Hill: It is, indeed, not eaſy to deſcribe; but by telling you that it aſcends through a winding Bottom for near half a Mile, and a Stranger ſees nothing terrible, but vaſt high Mountains on either Hand, tho' all green, and with Sheep feeding on them to the very Top; when, on a ſuddain, turning ſhort to the left, and croſſing a Rill of Water in the Bottom, you mount the Side of one of thoſe Hills, while, as you go on, the Bottom in which that Water runs down from between the Hills, keeping its Level on your Right, begins to look very deep, till at Length it is a Precipice horrible and terrifying; on the left the Hill riſes almoſt perpendicular, like a Wall; till being come about half Way, you have a ſteep, unpaſſable Height on the Left, and a monſtrous Caſm or Ditch on your Right; deep, almoſt as the Monument is high, and the Path, or Way, juſt broad enough for you to lead your Horſe on it, and, if his Foot ſlips, you have nothing to do but let go the Bridle, leaſt he pulls you with him, and then you will have the Satisfaction of ſeeing him daſh'd to Pieces, and lye at the Bottom with his four Shoes uppermoſt. I paſs'd twice this Hill after this, but the Weather was good, and the Way dry, which made it ſafe; but one of our Company was ſo frighted with it, that in a Kind of an Extaſy, when he got to the Bottom, he look'd back, and ſwore heartily that he would never come that Way again.

Indeed, there were ſeveral Things this laſt Time we paſs'd it, which

which render'd it more frightful to a Stranger: One was, that there had been, a few Days before, a ſuddain Froſt, with a great deal of Snow; and though, a little before the Snow, I paſs'd it, and there was nothing to be ſeen; yet then I look'd down the frightful Precipice, and ſaw no leſs than five Horſes in ſeveral Places, lying at the Bottom with their Skins off, which had, by the Slipperineſs of the Snow, loſt their Feet, and fallen irrecoverably to the Bottom, where the Mountaineers, who make light of the Place, had found Means to come at them, and get their Hides off.

But that which is moſt remarkable of this Place is yet behind (*viz.*) that noted Story of the *Whigs* in the old perſecuting Times, in King *Charles* IId's Time, and which I muſt give you a ſhort Account of, for I have not Room for the whole Hiſtory.

A Troop of Dragoons had been ſent, by Order of their commanding Officer, to diſturb a Field-Meeting, ſuch a one as I juſt now deſcrib'd. Theſe Meetings were ſtrictly forbidden at that Time, and the Miniſter, if taken, was puniſh'd with Death, without Mercy: The poor People of this Country being all, what they then call'd *Cameronians* and *Whigs*, (for here, by the Way, the Word *Whig* began firſt to be known) I ſay, the People being zealous in their Way, would, and did hold their Field-Meetings, notwithſtanding all the Prohibitions the Court could make; upon which the Government quarter'd the Dragoons upon them, with Orders, on all ſuch Occaſions, to diſperſe them, and what Priſoners they took they were to carry to *Edinburgh*, eſpecially their Miniſters. Accordingly, at this Time, there was an extraordinary Meeting of many Thouſand People, and the Dragoons march'd to diſturb them.

As the whole Country were their Friends, the Dragoons could not ſtir, but immediately Notice would be taken, and the Alarm given: The People at the Meeting had always ſome ſtout Fellows arm'd with Fire-Arms, to prevent a Surprize, and they had ſo now, enough to have beaten off the Dragoons, if they had attack'd them, but as they did not covet Fighting and Blood, otherwiſe than on Neceſſity for their own Defence, and that they had now timely Notice given them, they choſe to break up and diſperſe; and they were really diſpers'd, when the Dragoons came to the Place.

However, the Dragoons reſolving not to loſe their Labour, purſued the ſtraggling People, and ill uſed ſome of them, took others Priſoners, and, among the reſt, very unhappily ſurpriz'd their Miniſter, which was a Booty to them; and, as ſoon as they had

had him, they march'd off directly to carry him to *Edinburgh*, where he might depend upon being hang'd.

The poor People, terribly alarm'd at the Loſs of their Miniſter; for no People in the World love their Miniſters like them. The Cries of the one Part animating and exaſperating the other Part, and a ſmall Body of thoſe who were the Guard before, but choſe peaceably to ſeparate, rather than diſpute it with the Dragoons, reſolv'd to reſcue their Miniſter, whatever it coſt.

They knew the Dragoons would carry him to *Edinburgh*, and they knew, that to do ſo, they muſt neceſſarily go thro' this narrow Paſs of *Interken:* They were but thirteen Men on Foot; but being nimble Fellows, and knowing the private Ways perfectly well, they reach'd the Top of the Hill long before the Dragoons; eight of them therefore plac'd themſelves in the Head of the narrow Way, where the Dragoons were coming on one by one, or at moſt two by two, and very ſoftly, you may believe, by the Nature of the Place.

The other five ſliding down from the Top of the Hill, on the Left of the Paſs, plac'd themſelves, as they found to their Advantage, being reſolv'd to ſpeak with the Troop as they came by. It was a thick Miſt, as is often upon thoſe Hills, (indeed ſeldom otherwiſe) ſo that the Dragoons could not diſcover them, till they were within Hearing, nor then, ſo as to know how many they were.

When the Dragoons came up within Hearing, one of the five boldly calls to the Commander by his Name, and bids him halt with his Troop, and advance no farther at his Peril; the Captain calls out again, who are you? and what would you have? They anſwer'd, deliver our Miniſter; the Captain damn'd them a little, and march'd on: The *Cameronian* call'd to him again with a threatning Air, *Will you deliver our Miniſter?* at which he reply'd, as loud, *No, you Dog, and if you were to be damn'd*; at which the Man fir'd immediately, and ſhot him thro' the Heart, ſo that he fell from his Horſe, and never ſpoke a Word, and the frighted Horſe, fluttering a little at the Fall of his Rider, fell down the Precipice, and there was an End both of Horſe and Man together.

At that very Moment the eight Men, at the Head of the Paſs, ſhew'd themſelves, though at a Diſtance, and gave a Shout, which put the whole Body into a pannick Fear; for had they fir'd, and the Horſes been put into the leaſt Confuſion, half of them would have been down the Precipice immediately. In ſhort, the Lieutenant that commanded next, being wiſer than his Captain, gave them better Words, and deſir'd them to forbear firing for a Minute

Minute or two; and after a very ſhort Conference with his Men (for they had no more Officers to call a Council of War with) reſolv'd upon a Parley, in which, upon their promiſing to march off and leave the Paſs free, they deliver'd their Miniſter, and they carry'd him off; and glad the Dragoons were of their Deliverance; for, indeed, if they had been 500 inſtead of 50, the thirteen Men might have deſtroy'd them all; nay, the more they had been, the more certain would have been their Deſtruction.

But I muſt go back to *Dumfries* again, for this was but an Excurſion from thence, as I obſerv'd there: I reſolv'd, before I quitted the Weſt Coaſt, to ſee all that was worth ſeeing on that Side, and the next Trip we made was into *Galloway:* And here, I muſt confeſs, I could not but look with Grief and Concern upon the Country, and indeed upon the People.

Galloway, as I hinted before, begins even from the Middle of the Bridge of *Dumfries*; the firſt Town on the Coaſt, of any Note, is *Kirkubright*, or, as vulgarly call'd, *Kirkubry*. It muſt be acknowledg'd this very Place is a Surprize to a Stranger, and eſpecially one whoſe Buſineſs is Obſervation, as mine was.

Here is a pleaſant Situation, and yet nothing pleaſant to be ſeen. Here is a Harbour without Ships, a Port without Trade, a Fiſhery without Nets, a People without Buſineſs; and, that which is worſe than all, they do not ſeem to deſire Buſineſs, much leſs do they underſtand it. I believe they are very good Chriſtians at *Kirkubry*, for they are in the very Letter of it, they obey the Text, and *are contented with ſuch Things as they have*. They have all the Materials for Trade, but no Genius to it; all the Opportunities for Trade, but no Inclination to it. In a Word, they have no Notion of being rich and populous, and thriving by Commerce. They have a fine River, navigable for the greateſt Ships to the Town-Key; a Haven, deep as a Well, ſafe as a Mill-pond; 'tis a meer wet Dock, for the little Iſland of *Roſs* lyes in the very Entrance, and keeps off the Weſt and North Weſt Winds, and breaks the Surge of the Sea; ſo that when it is rough without, 'tis always ſmooth within. But, alas! there is not a Veſſel, that deſerves the Name of a Ship, belongs to it; and, though here is an extraordinary Salmon Fiſhing, the Salmon come and offer themſelves, and go again, and cannot obtain the Privilege of being made uſeful to Mankind; for they take very few of them. They have alſo white Fiſh, but cure none; and Herrings, but pickle none. In a Word, it is to me the Wonder of all the Towns of *North-Britain*; eſpecially, being ſo near *England*, that it has all the Invitations to Trade that Nature can give them, but they take

take no Notice of it. A Man might ſay of them, that they have the *Indies* at their Door, and will not Dip into the Wealth of them; a Gold Mine at their Door, and will not Dig it.

It is true, the Reaſon is in part Evident, namely, Poverty; no Money to build Veſſels, hire Seamen, buy Nets and Materials for Fiſhing, to cure the Fiſh when it is catch'd, or to carry it to Market when it is cur'd; and this diſcourages the Mind, checks Induſtry, and prevents all Manner of Application. People tell us, that Slothfulneſs begets Poverty, and it is true; but I muſt add too, that Poverty makes Slothfulneſs, and I doubt not, were two or three brisk Merchants to ſettle at *Kirkubry*, who had Stocks to furniſh out Ships and Boats for theſe Things, they would ſoon find the People as induſtrious, and as laborious as in other Places; or, if they did not find them ſo, they would ſoon make them ſo, when they felt the Benefit of it, taſted the Sweet of it, had Boats to Fiſh, and Merchants to Buy it when brought in; when they found the Money coming, they would ſoon work. But to bid Men trade without Money, labour without Wages, catch Fiſh to have them ſtink, when they had done, is all one as to bid them work without Hands, or walk without Feet, 'tis the Poverty of the People makes them indolent.

Again, as the People have no Hands (that is, no Stock) to work, ſo the Gentry have no Genius to Trade; 'tis a Mechaniſm which they ſcorn; tho' their Eſtates are not able to feed them, they will not turn their Hands to Buſineſs or Improvement; they had rather ſee their Sons made Foot Soldiers, (than which, as Officers treat them now there is not a more abject Thing on Earth), than ſee them apply to Trade, nay, to Merchandize, or to the Sea, becauſe thoſe Things are not (forſooth) fit for Gentlemen.

In a Word, the common People all over this Country, not only are poor, but look poor; they appear dejected and diſcourag'd, as if they had given over all Hopes of ever being otherwiſe than what they are. They are, indeed, a ſober, grave, religious People, and that more, ordinarily ſpeaking, than in any other Part of *Scotland*, far from what it is in *England*; Converſation is generally ſober, and grave; I aſſure you, they have no Aſſemblies here, or Balls; and far from what it is in *England*, you hear no Oaths, or prophane Words in the Streets; and, if a mean Boy, ſuch as we call Shoe-Blackers, or Black-Guard Boys, ſhould be heard to ſwear, the next Gentleman in the Street, if any happen'd to be near him, would cane him, and correct him; whereas, in *England*, nothing is more frequent, or leſs regarded now, than the moſt horrid

Oaths

Oaths and Blaſphemies in the open Streets, and that by the little Children that hardly know what an Oath means.

But this we cannot cure, and, I doubt never ſhall; and in *Scotland*, but eſpecially in this Part of *Scotland*, you have none of it to cure.

It is the Honour of *Scotland*, that they are the ſtricteſt Obſervers of the Lord's-Day of any Nation in the World; and, if any part of *Scotland* are more ſtrict Obſervers of it than the Reſt, it is in this Part, and all the Country from *Dumfries*, and the Parts adjacent to *Glaſgow*, and the *Clyde*, incluſive of both the Towns of *Dumfries* and *Glaſgow*; and tho' this Country of *Galloway* may be the pooreſt and empty of Commerce, it is, perhaps, the moſt religious Part of all *Scotland*. Some People, I know, will not think that an Equivalent for their Poverty; as to that, let every Body think for themſelves; 'tis my Buſineſs only to relate the Fact, and repreſent Things as they are.

It muſt be acknowledg'd, and there my Opinion concurs, they might be as religious and as ſerious as they are; and the more ſo, the better, and yet, they might at the ſame Time, be induſtrious, and apply themſelves to Trade, and to reap the Advantages that Nature offers them; might build Ships, catch and cure Fiſh, and carry them to all the Markets in *Europe*, as the *Glaſgow* Merchants ſhew them the Example. But the Hindrance is in the Nature of the Thing, the Poverty of the Commons, and the Indolence of the Gentry forbid it; and ſo *Kirkubry*, and all the Shores of *Galloway* muſt remain unnavigated; the fine Harbours be unfrequented, the Fiſh be ſecure and ſafe from Nets, till Time, and better Opportunities alter the Caſe, or a People better able, and more inclin'd to Buſineſs, comes among them, and leads them into it.

But I muſt ſpeak no more in generals. I left *Kirkubright* with a Sort of Concern; it is ſo noble a Proſpect, of what Buſineſs, and Commerce might, and I am perſuaded, ſome Time or other will do for it; the River, that enters the Sea here, and makes the fine Harbour I mentioned, is call'd the *Dee*, or the *Dea*, and is of a conſiderable long Courſe, coming out of Mountains, in the remoteſt North-Angle of this Shire, towards *Carrick*; and, as it is full of Turnings and Meanders, more than any River in *Scotland*, is ſaid to run near 200 Miles in its Courſe, as a River, tho' not above Seventy Miles in a Line; it is ſometimes on Occaſion of Land Waters, a very great River, and remains ſo longer than is uſual in other Rivers.

The

The Country of *Galloway* lies due Weſt from *Dumfries*, and, as, that they call the Upper *Galloway*, runs out farther than the reſt, into the *Iriſh* Seas; all that Bay or Sea, on the South Side of it may be reckoned Part of *Solway-Firth*, as all on the North Side is called the Firth of *Clyde*, though near 100 Miles from the River itſelf; as all that Sea in *England*, between South *Wales*, and the North Coaſts of *Devon* and *Cornwall*, is called the Severn Sea, even to the Lands End of *England*, though above 100 Miles from the Severn.

The Weſter *Galloway*, which is alſo call'd the Shire of *Wigtoun*, from the Town of *Wigtoun*, its Capital, runs out with a Peninſula, ſo far into the Sea, that from the utmoſt Shores, you ſee the Coaſt of *Ireland* very plain, as you ſee *Calais* from *Dover*; and here is the Town of Port *Patrick*, which is the ordinary Place for the Ferry or Paſſage to *Belfaſt* or other Ports in *Ireland*. It has a tolerable good Harbour, and a ſafe Road; but there is very little Uſe for it, for the Packet Boat, and a few fiſhing Veſſels are the Sum of the Navigation; it is true, the Paſſage or Ferry is wide, and the Boats very indifferent, without the leaſt Convenience or Accommodation; and yet, which is ſtrange, they very rarely, if ever miſcarry; nay, they told us there, they had never loſt one in the Memory of the oldeſt Man in the Town, except one full of Cattle; which, heeling to one Side more than ordinary, all the Cattle run to that Side, and as it were, ſlid out into the Sea; but the Loading being out, the Boat came to rights again, and was brought ſafe into the Port, and none but the four-footed Paſſengers were drown'd.

Port Patrick has nothing in it to invite our Stay, 'tis a mean dirty homely Place; and as we had no Buſineſs here, but to ſee the Coaſt, we came away very ill ſatisfied with our Accommodations. Upon a Hill near the Town, we could plainly ſee *Ireland* to the Weſt, *England*, (viz.) the Coaſt of *Cumberland* to the South, and the *Iſle of Man* to the South Weſt, and the *Iſle of Iſla*, and the Mull of *Kyntire* to the North Weſt.

As we paſs'd the Peninſula, which is formed by two arms of the Sea, one on the North Side call'd *Lochrain*, and the other on the South, call'd the Bay of *Glenluce*, we ſtop'd at *Stranrawer*; in the very Neck of Land, between both theſe Gulphs, are good Roads for Ships, and full of Fiſh, but ſtill here is no Genius for Trade, or for Sea Affairs of any Kind.

But now having ſaid thus much of the Stupidity of the People of *Galloway*, and eſpecially on the Sea Coaſt, for not falling into Merchandizing, Fiſhing, *&c.* which would doubtleſs turn to great

great Account: I muſt premiſe two Things, that I may not lead the Reader into an Error.

1. It is not ſo with all the People on this Weſtern Coaſt of *Scotland*, as we ſhall ſoon ſee in the other Countries, upon the Coaſt of *Clyde*, farther North, up to, and incluſive of *Glaſgow* itſelf.

2. The People of *Galloway* itſelf are not perfectly Idle, and neither the Country, or the People capable of any Thing; if it were ſo, the Place would be uninhabited, and, indeed, unhabitable; whereas, on the contrary, it is very populous, and full of Inhabitants, as well of Noblemen and Gentlemen, as of common People; all, which, I ſhall explain in few Words.

1. It is not ſo with all the People, they are not all ſtupid, and without any Notions of Commerce, Navigation, Shipping, Fiſhing, *&c.* that is to ſay, tho' in *Galloway* they are generally ſo, from the Coaſt, a little Weſt of *Dumfries*, that is, from the Mouth of the River *Fleet*, yet to the Northward, and upon the Coaſt of *Air*, *Kyle*, and *Cunningham*; it is quite another Thing, as you ſhall hear preſently.

2. The People of *Galloway* do not ſtarve; tho' they do not fiſh, build Ships, trade Abroad, *&c.* yet they have other Buſineſs, that is to ſay, they are meer Cultivaters of the Earth, and in particular, breeders of Cattle, ſuch as Sheep, the Number of which I may ſay is infinite, that is to ſay, innumerable; and black Cattle, of which they ſend to *England*, if Fame lies not, 50 or 60000 every Year, the very Toll of which before the Union, was a little Eſtate to ſome Gentlemen upon the Borders; and particularly the Earl of *Carliſle* had a very good Income by it.

Beſides the great Number of Sheep and Runts, as we call them in *England*, which they breed here; they have the beſt Breed of ſtrong low Horſes in *Britain*, if not in *Europe*, which we call Pads, and from whence we call all ſmall truſs-ſtrong riding Horſes *Galloways:* Theſe Horſes are remarkable for being good Pacers, ſtrong, eaſy Goers, hardy, gentle, well broke, and above all, that they never tire, and they are very much bought up in *England* on that Account.

By theſe three Articles, the Country of *Galloway* is far from being eſteemed a poor Country; for the Wooll, as well as the Sheep, is a very great Fund of yearly Wealth to them, and the black Cattle and Horſes are hardly to be valued: The Gentlemen generally take their Rents in Cattle, and ſome of them have ſo great a Quantity, that they go to *England* with their Droves, and

and take the Money themſelves. It is no uncommon Thing for a *Galloway* Nobleman to ſend 4000 Sheep, and 4000 Head of black Cattle to *England* in a Year, and ſometimes much more. Going from the lower *Galloway* hither, we were like all to be driven down the Stream of a River, tho' a Countryman went before for our Guide, the Water ſwelling upon us as we paſs'd, the Stream was very Strong, ſo that I was oblig'd to turn my Horſes Head to the Current, and ſo ſloping over edg'd near the Shore by degrees, whereas, if my Horſe had ſtood directly croſs the Stream, he could not have kept his Feet.

This Part of the Country is very mountainous, and ſome of the Hills prodigious high; but all are cover'd with Sheep: In a Word, the Gentlemen here are the greateſt Sheep-maſters in *Scotland*, (ſo they call themſelves) and the greateſt Breeders of black Cattle and Horſes.

But I was ſick of *Galloway*, thro' which the Travelling is very Rough, as well for the Road, as for the Entertainment; except, that ſometimes we were received by the Gentlemen, who are particularly very courteous to Strangers, meerly as ſuch, and we received many extraordinary Civilities on that only Account.

We now enter'd the Shire of *Air*, full North from the Mull of *Galloway*, and as before, we coaſted the South Bay or Firth of *Solway*, parting *England* from *Scotland*; now we coaſted the Firth or Sea of *Clyde*, which, for above ſixty Miles lies on the Weſt Side the Shore, ſtanding away North Eaſt from the Point of the Mull, or North Point of *Galloway:* The Shire of *Air* is divided into three Parts, *Carrick*, *Kyle*, and *Cunningham*.

Carrick is a more fruitful and better cultivated Country than *Galloway*, and not ſo mountainous; but it is not quite ſo rich in Cattle, and eſpecially, not in Sheep, or Horſes. There is no conſiderable Port in this Part of the Country, yet, the People begin to trade here, and they are (particularly on the Coaſt) great Fiſhermen, and take Abundance of Fiſh, but not Merchants to carry it Abroad; ſometimes they are employed by the Merchants at *Glaſgow*, and other Places, to catch Herrings for them. *Balgony* is the chief Town, but tho' it ſtands on the Coaſt, it has no Harbour, and is a poor decay'd Town, the Market is good, becauſe there are many Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood, and the Coaſt near it is full of People, the Houſes are mean, and low, and very coarſe: The Family of *Kennedy*, Earls of *Caſſells*, are Lords of great Part of the Country, and has a good Antient Seat farther North, but we did not go to it; the late Earl of *Kenmure* had ſome Intereſt here, but, as the Family was much ſunk in Fortune,

Fortune, ſo, both what was left here, and in *Galloway*, is gone, and the Honour extinct in the laſt Earl, who being beheaded for the late Rebellion, *Ann.* 1716. left nothing behind him worth naming in this Country.

Coming to the North Bounds of *Carrick*, we paſs'd the River *Dun*, upon a Bridge of one Arch, the largeſt I ever ſaw, much larger than the *Rialto* at *Venice*, or the middle Arch of the great Bridge at *York*; we find many ſuch in this Country, though, I think none ſo very wide, except a Bridge between *Glaſgow* and *Sterling*; which, indeed, I did not meaſure, though we might have done it, there being then no Water in the River. But this the People aſſur'd us, was almoſt thirty Yards in Diameter, which, as I take it, is thirteen Foot wider than the *Rialto*.

This Bridge led us into the County of *Kyle*, the Second Diviſion of the Shire of *Air*; and here I obſerv'd, that, contrary to what is uſual, the farther North we travelled, the better, finer, and richer the Country was, whereas, ordinarily the farther North we expect it to be the worſe.

Kyle is much better inhabited than *Carrick*, as *Carrick* is better than *Galloway*; and as the Soil here is better, and the Country plainer and leveller, ſo on the Banks of the River, here are Abundance of Gentlemens Seats, ſome of them well planted, tho' moſt of the Houſes are old built, that is, Caſtle-wiſe, becauſe of Enemies. But now that Fear is over they begin to plant, and encloſe after the Manner of *England*; and the Soil is alſo encouraging, for the Land is fruitful.

Our *Scotch* Writers tell us a long Story of a great Battle in this Country, between King *Coilus* or *Kylus* a *Britiſh* King, and their *Fergus* I. where the former was kill'd, and from thence the Country took his Name; alſo another bloody Battle, *An.* 1263. between King *Alexander* III. of *Scotland*, and one *Acho* King of *Norway*, who came to the Port of *Air* with a great Fleet of Ships, and 20000 Men on Board, who, after ravaging the Country, was routed, and loſt both his Army, and 140 Sail of his Ships. But theſe *Scots* Legends I ſhall ſay nothing to.

The Capital of this Country is *Air*, a Sea-Port, and as they tell us, was formerly a large City, had a good Harbour, and a great Trade: I muſt acknowledge to you, that tho' I believe it never was a City, yet it has certainly been a good Town, and much bigger than it is now: At preſent like an old Beauty, it ſhews the Ruins of a good Face; but is alſo apparently, not only decay'd and declin'd, but decaying and declining every Day, and from being the fifth Town in *Scotland*, as the Townſmen ſay,

ſay, is now like a Place forſaken; the Reaſon of its Decay, is, the Decay of its Trade, ſo true is it, that Commerce is the Life of Nations, of Cities, Towns, Harbours, and of the whole Proſperity of a Country: What the Reaſon of the Decay of Trade here was, or when it firſt began to decay, is hard to determine; nor are the People free to tell, and, perhaps, do not know themſelves. There is a good River here, and a handſome Stone Bridge of four Arches.

The Town is well ſituated, has a very large antient Church, and has ſtill a very good Market for all Sorts of Proviſion. But nothing will ſave it from Death, if Trade does not revive, which the Townſmen ſay it begins to do ſince the Union.

From *Air*, keeping ſtill North, we came to *Irwin*, upon a River of the ſame Name; there is a Port, but barr'd and difficult, and not very good, when you are in; and yet, here is more Trade by a great deal than at *Air*; nay, than at all the Ports between it and *Dumfries*, excluſive of the laſt; particularly here is a conſiderable Trade for *Scots* Coal, of which they have Plenty in the Neighbouring Hills, and which they carry by Sea to *Ireland*, to *Belfaſt*, to *Carickfergus*, and to *Dublin* itſelf, and the Commerce occaſioned by this Navigation between the two Countries is very conſiderable, and much to the Advantage of the Town of *Irwin*. They have alſo of late, as I was told, launch'd into a conſiderable Trade Abroad to other Countries, and have ſome Share in the Fiſhery: But this I cannot come into the Particulars of here. The Town is the Capital of that Diviſion of the Shire of *Ayre*, which they call *Cunningham*, and is really within the *Firth* of *Clyde*, though not actually within the River itſelf; they ſtand ſo advantagiouſly for the Herring Fiſhing, that they cannot but go beyond their Neighbours of *Greenock*, who ſometimes cannot come out as the Wind may blow, when the Fiſhing-Boats of *Irwin* can both go out and return.

As the Town is better employ'd in Trade than the other Parts I have been ſpeaking of, ſo it is better built: Here are two handſome Streets, a good Key, and not only Room in the Harbour for a great many Ships, but a great many Ships in it alſo; and, in a Word, a Face of Thriving appears every where among them.

As is the Town, ſo is the Country in which it is ſituated; for when we came hither, we thought ourſelves in *England* again. Here we ſaw no more a *Galloway*, where you have neither Hedge or Tree, but about the Gentlemen's Houſes; whereas here you have beautiful Encloſures, pleaſant Paſtures, and Graſs Grounds, and conſequently Store of Cattle well fed and provided.

The

The whole Country is rich and fruitful, fill'd with Gentlemen's Seats and well-built Houſes: It is ſaid this Encloſing the Country was owing to the *Engliſh* Soldiers, who were placed here and in *Kyle* by *Oliver Cromwell*; for at *Ayre* he built a Citadel, the viſible Appearances of which remain ſtill, and the *Engliſh* Souldiers prompted and encouraged the People to encloſe and improve their Lands, and inſtructed them in the Manner of Husbandry practis'd in *England*, which they have never left off to this Day.

A little from *Irwin* is *Kilmarnock* Caſtle, the Seat of the Family of *Boy'd*, Earl of *Kilmarnock*; and on the other Side the Caſtle of *Eglington*, the Seat of the Family of *Montgomery*, Earl of *Eglington*, an antient Houſe; and the preſent Earl is one of the richeſt Peers in *Scotland*. Juſt upon the Borders of this County, North Eaſt, and where it joins to *Clydſdale*, is the Caſtle of *Loudon*, the Family-Seat of the Earl of *Loudon*, of the Family of *Campbell*, formerly Secretary of State to Queen *Anne*; it is a noble and beautiful Seat.

But I cannot deſcribe Houſes: They come too thick upon me; beſides, in a Country, as this is, full of Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats, I ſhould never travel any farther if I did, I mean in this *Volume*.

With the Diviſion of *Cunningham* I quitted the Shire of *Ayre*, and the pleaſanteſt Country in *Scotland*, without Exception: Joining to it North, and bordering on the *Clyde* itſelf, I mean the River, lyes the little Shire of *Renfrew*, or rather a Barony, or a Sheriffdom, call it as you will.

It is a pleaſant, rich, and populous, tho' ſmall Country, lying on the South Bank of the *Clyde*; the Soil is not thought to be ſo good as in *Cunningham:* But that is abundantly ſupply'd by the many good Towns, the Neighbourhood of *Glaſgow*, and of the *Clyde*, and great Commerce of both. We kept our Rout as near along the Coaſt as we could, from *Irwin*; So that we ſaw all the Coaſt of the *Firth* of *Clyde*, and the very Opening of the *Clyde* itſelf, which is juſt at the Weſt Point, or Corner of this County, for it comes to a narrow Point juſt in that Place. There are ſome Villages and fiſhing Towns within the Mouth of the *Clyde*, which have more Buſineſs than large Port Towns in *Galloway* and *Carrick:* But the firſt Town of Note is call'd *Greenock*; 'tis not an antient Place, but ſeems to be grown up in later Years, only by being a good Road for Ships, and where the Ships ride that come into, and go out from *Glaſgow*, juſt as the Ships for *London* do in the Downs. It has a Caſtle to command the Road, and

and the Town is well built, and has many rich Trading Families in it. It is the chief Town on the Weſt of *Scotland* for the Herring Fiſhing; and the Merchants of *Glaſgow*, who are concern'd in the Fiſhery, employ the *Greenock* Veſſels for the catching and curing the Fiſh, and for ſeveral Parts of their other Trades, as well as carrying them afterwards Abroad to Market.

Their being ready on all Hands to go to Sea, makes the *Glaſgow* Merchants often leave their Ships to the Care of thoſe *Greenock* Men; and why not? for they are ſenſible they are their beſt Seamen; they are alſo excellent Pilots for thoſe difficult Seas.

The Abbey of *Paſely* is famous in Hiſtory, and to Hiſtory I refer the Enquirer; it lyes on the Weſt Side of the *Clyde*, over againſt *Glaſgow*, the Remains of the Building are to be ſeen, and the Town bears ſtill the Marks of being fortify'd. When I tell you this was one of the moſt eminent Monaſteries in *Scotland*; that the Building was of a vaſt Extent, and the Revenue in Proportion; you need not ask if the Soil was good, the Lands rich, the Air healthful, and the Country pleaſant. The Prieſts very ſeldom fail'd to chuſe the beſt Situation, and the richeſt and moſt pleaſant Part of the Country wherever they came; witneſs St. *Albans*, St. *Edmond's-Bury*, *Glaſtenbury*, *Canterbury*; and innumerable other Inſtances in *England*, and alſo many in *Scotland*; as St. *Andrew's*, *Haly-Rood*, *Paſely*, and others.

The Country between *Paſely* and *Glaſgow*, on the Bank of *Clyde*, I take to be one of the moſt agreeable Places in *Scotland*, take its Situation, its Fertility, Healthineſs, the Nearneſs of *Glaſgow*, the Neighbourhood of the Sea, and altogether, at leaſt, I may ſay, I ſaw none like it.

I am now come to the Bank of *Clyde:* My Method here as in *England*, forbids me wandring North, till I have given you a full View of the South. Two Rivers ſeem to croſs *Scotland* here, as the *Trent* and the *Merſee* croſs *England* in the South, or as the *Tyne* and the *Eden* croſs it in the North, or as the two *Calders* croſs it in *Yorkſhire* and *Lancaſhire*, which riſe both out of the ſame Hill, and within a Mile of each other, and run one into the *German* Ocean at *Hull*, and the other entring firſt into the *Ribble*, runs into the Iriſh Sea below *Preſton*.

Thus the *Clyde* and the *Tweed* may be ſaid to croſs *Scotland* in the South, their Sources being not many Miles aſunder; and the two *Firths*, from the *Firth* of *Clyde* to the *Firth* of *Forth*, have not an Interval of above twelve or fourteen Miles, which, if they were join'd, as might eaſily be done, they might croſs *Scotland*, as I might ſay, in the very Center.

Nor

Nor can I refrain mentioning how eaſy a Work it would be to form a Navigation, I mean a Navigation of Art from the *Forth* to the *Clyde*, and ſo join the two Seas, as the King of *France* has done in a Place five times as far, and five Hundred times as difficult, namely from *Thouloze* to *Narbonne*. What an Advantage in Commerce would this be, opening the Iriſh Trade to the Merchants of *Glaſgow*, making a Communication between the Weſt Coaſt of *Scotland*, and the Eaſt Coaſt of *England*, and even to *London* itſelf; nay, ſeveral Ports of *England*, on the Iriſh Sea, from *Liverpool* Northward, would all Trade with *London* by ſuch a Canal, it would take up a Volume by itſelf, to lay down the ſeveral Advantages to the Trade of *Scotland*, that would immediately occur by ſuch a Navigation, and then to give a true Survey of the Ground, the Eaſineſs of its being perform'd, and the probable Charge of it, all which might be done: But it is too much to undertake here, it muſt lye till Poſterity, by the riſing Greatneſs of their Commerce, ſhall not only feel the Want of it, but find themſelves able for the Performance.

I mention'd the neighbouring Situation of the *Clyde*, and the *Forth* in this Place, only to obſerve that I make that Line the Bound of this Circuit, and ſhall ſpeak of nothing beyond it till my next. Suppoſing a Line drawn from *Dunbarton* to *Sterling*, excluſive of the firſt, and incluſive of the laſt; or rather ſuppoſe it drawn from *Glaſgow* to *Sterling*, incluſive of both, becauſe both relate to the South or Lowland Part of *Scotland*.

I am now croſs'd the *Clyde* to *Glaſgow*, and I went over dry-footed without the Bridge; on which Occaſion I cannot but obſerve how differing a Face the River preſented itſelf in, at thoſe two ſeveral Times when only I was there; At the firſt, being in the Month of *June*, the River was ſo low, that not the Horſes and Carts only paſs'd it juſt above the Bridge, but the Children and Boys playing about, went every where, as if there was no River, only ſome little ſpreading Brook, or Waſh, like ſuch as we have at *Enfield-Waſh*, or *Chelſton-Waſh* in *Middleſex*; and, as I told you, we croſs'd it Dry-foot, that is, the Water was ſcarce over the Horſes Hoofs.

As for the Bridge, which is a lofty, ſtately Fabrick; it ſtood out of the Water as naked as a Skeleton, and look'd ſomewhat like the Bridge over the *Manſanares*, near *Madrid*, which I mention'd once before; of which a *French* Ambaſſador told the People the King ſhould either buy them a River, or ſell their Bridge, or like the Stone-Bridge at *Cheſter in the Street*, in *Northumberland*, where the Road goes in the River, and the People

People ride under the Bridge in dry Weather inſtead of riding over it. So when I ſaw ſuch a magnificent Bridge at *Glaſgow*, and eſpecially when I ſaw three of the middle Arches ſo exceeding large and high, beyond all the reſt, I could not but wonder, hardly thinking it poſſible, that where the Paſſage or Channel is ſo exceeding Broad, for the Bridge conſiſts of eight Arches; the River, which in its ordinary Channel is ſo narrow as it is higher up, and at a Diſtance from it, could ever fill up ſuch a Height, where it has ſo grand a Space to ſpread itſelf as at the Bridge.

But my next Journey ſatisfy'd me, when coming into *Glaſgow* from the Eaſt Side, I found the River not only had fill'd up all the Arches of the Bridge, but, running about the End of it, had fill'd the Streets of all that Part of the City next the Bridge, to the infinite Damage of the Inhabitants, beſides putting them into the greateſt Conſternation imaginable, for fear of their Houſes being driven away by the Violence of the Water, and the whole City was not without Apprehenſions that their Bridge would have given Way too, which would have been a terrible Loſs to them, for 'tis as fine a Bridge as moſt in *Scotland*.

Glaſgow is, indeed, a very fine City; the four principal Streets are the faireſt for Breadth, and the fineſt built that I have ever ſeen in one City together. The Houſes are all of Stone, and generally equal and uniform in Height, as well as in Front; the lower Story generally ſtands on vaſt Square Dorick Columns, not round Pillars, and Arches between give Paſſage into the Shops, adding to the Strength as well as Beauty of the Building; in a Word, 'tis the cleaneſt and beautifulleſt, and beſt built City in *Britain*, *London* excepted.

It ſtands on the Side of a Hill, ſloping to the River, with this Exception, that the Part next the River is flat, as is ſaid above, for near one third Part of the City, and that expos'd it to the Water, upon the extraordinary Flood mention'd juſt now.

Where the Streets meet, the Croſſing makes a ſpacious Market-place by the Nature of the Thing, becauſe the Streets are ſo large of themſelves. As you come down the Hill, from the North Gate to the ſaid Croſs, the *Tolbooth*, with the *Stadhouſe*, or *Guild-Hall*, make the North Eaſt Angle, or, in *Engliſh*, the Right-hand Corner of the Street, the Building very noble and very ſtrong, aſcending by large Stone Steps, with an Iron *Baluſtrade*. Here the Town-Council ſit, and the Magiſtrates try Cauſes, ſuch as come within their Cognizance, and do all their publick Buſineſs.

On

On the Left-hand of the ſame Street is the Univerſity, the Building is the beſt of any in *Scotland* of the Kind; it was founded by Biſhop *Turnbull*, Ann. 1454. but has been much enlarg'd ſince, and the Fabrick almoſt all new built. It is a very ſpacious Building, contains two large Squares, or Courts, and the Lodgings for the Scholars, and for the Profeſſors, are very handſome; the whole Building is of Freeſtone, very high and very auguſt. Here is a Principal, with Regents and Profeſſors in every Science, as there is at *Edinburgh*, and the Scholars wear Gowns, which they do not at *Edinburgh*. Their Gowns here are red, but the Maſters of Arts, and Profeſſors, wear black Gowns, with a large Cape of Velvet to diſtinguiſh them.

The Cathedral is an antient Building, and has a Square Tower in the Middle of the Croſs, with a very handſome Spire upon it, the higheſt that I ſaw in *Scotland*, and, indeed, the only one that is to be call'd high. This, like St. *Giles*'s at *Edinburgh*, is divided now, and makes three Churches, and, I ſuppoſe, there is four or five more in the City, beſides a Meeting or two: But there are very few of the Epiſcopal Diſſenters here; and the Mob fell upon one of their Meetings ſo often, that they were oblig'd to lay it down, or, if they do meet, 'tis very privately.

The Duke of *Montroſs* has ſo great an Intereſt here, and in the Country round, that he is, in a civil Senſe, Governor of this City, as he is legally of their Univerſity. His fine Houſe at the North End of the City is not finiſhed, ſo I need not enter upon a Deſcription of it. As his Grace's Family is antient, and reſpected very much in theſe Parts, ſo is his Intereſt preſerv'd in his own Perſon, who is generally as much reſpected by the People as moſt, if not as any of the Nobility of *Scotland*.

Glaſgow is a City of Buſineſs; here is the Face of Trade, as well Foreign as Home Trade; and, I may ſay, 'tis the only City in *Scotland*, at this Time, that apparently Encreaſes and improves in both. The Union has anſwer'd its End to them more than to any other Part of *Scotland*, for their Trade is new form'd by it; and, as the Union open'd the Door to the *Scots* in our *American* Colonies, the *Glaſgow* Merchants preſently fell in with the Opportunity; and tho', when the Union was making, the Rabble of *Glaſgow* made the moſt formidable Attempt to prevent it, yet, now they know better, for they have the greateſt Addition to their Trade by it imaginable; and I am aſſur'd, that they ſend near fifty Sail of Ships every Year to *Virginia*, *New England*, and other *Engliſh* Colonies in *America*, and are every Year increaſing.

Could

Could this City but have a Communication with the *Firth* of *Forth*, ſo as to ſend their Tobacco and Sugar by Water to *Alloway*, below *Sterling*, as they might from thence again to *London*, *Holland*, *Hambrough*, and the *Baltick*, they would, (for ought I know that ſhould hinder it) in a few Years double their Trade, and ſend 100 Sail, or more.

The Share they have in the Herring-Fiſhery is very conſiderable, and they cure their Herrings ſo well, and ſo much better than is done in any other Part of *Great Britain*; that a *Glaſgow* Herring is eſteem'd as good as a *Dutch* Herring, which in *England* they cannot come up to.

As *Scotland* never enjoy'd a Trade to the *Engliſh* Plantations till ſince the Union, ſo no Town in *Scotland* has yet done any Thing conſiderable in it but *Glaſgow*: The Merchants of *Edinburgh* have attempted it; but they lye ſo out of the Way, and the Voyage is not only ſo much the longer, but ſo much more hazardous, that the *Glaſgow* Men are always ſure to outdo them, and muſt conſequently carry away that Part of Trade from them, as likewiſe the Trade to the South, and to the *Mediterranean*, whither the Ships from *Glaſgow* go and come again with great Advantage in the Riſque, ſo that even in the Inſuring there is one *per Cent*. Difference, which is a great Article in the Buſineſs of a Merchant.

The Towns of *Irwin* and *Dumfries* are, as I hinted before, newly ſtepp'd into this Trade too, and will, no queſtion, taſte the Sweets of it.

The *Glaſgow* Merchants have of late ſuffer'd ſome Scandal in this Branch of Trade, as if they were addicted to the Sin of Smuggling; as to that, if others, for want of Opportunity, are not in Capacity to do the ſame, let thoſe who are not guilty, or would not, if they had Room for it, throw the firſt Stone at them; for my Part I accuſe none of them.

The *Clyde* is not navigable for large Ships quite up to the Town, but they come to a Wharf and Key at *New-Port Glaſgow*, which is within a very little of it, and there they deliver their Cargoes, and either put them on Shore there, or bring them up to the City in Lighters: The Cuſtom-houſe alſo is at *Port Glaſgow*, and their Ships are repair'd, laid up, fitted out, and the like, either there or at *Greenock*, where Work is done well, and Labour cheap.

I have not Time here to enlarge upon the Home Trade of this City, which is very conſiderable in many Things, I ſhall only touch at ſome Parts of them (*viz.*)

1. Here

1. Here is one or two very handſome Sugar-baking Houſes, carried on by skilful Perſons, with large Stocks, and to a very great Degree: I had the Curioſity to view one of the Houſes, and I think it equal to, if not exceeding moſt in *London*. Alſo there is a large Diſtillery for diſtilling Spirits from the Molaſſes drawn from the Sugars, and which they call'd *Glaſgow* Brandy, and in which they enjoy'd a vaſt Advantage for a Time, by a reſerv'd Article in the Union, freeing them from the *Engliſh* Duties, I ſay for a Time.

2. Here is a Manufacture of Plaiding a Stuff Croſs-ſtrip'd with Yellow and red, and other Mixtures for the Plaids or Vails, which the Ladies in *Scotland* wear, and which is a Habit peculiar to the Country.

3. Here is a Manufacture of Muſlins, and, perhaps, the only Manufacture of its Kind in *Britain*, if not in *Europe*; and they make them ſo good and ſo fine, that great Quantities of them are ſent into *England*, and ſold there at a good Price; they are generally ſtrip'd, and are very much uſed for Aprons by the Ladies, and ſometimes in Head-clothes by the *Engliſh* Women of a meaner Sort, and many of them are ſent to the *Britiſh* Plantations.

4. Here is alſo a Linnen Manufacture; but as that is in common with all Parts of *Scotland*, I do not inſiſt ſo much upon it here, though they make a very great Quantity of it, and ſend it to the Plantations alſo as a principal Merchandiſe.

Nor are the *Scots* without a Supply of Goods for ſorting their Cargoes to the *Engliſh* Colonies, even without ſending to *England* for them, or at leaſt not for many of them; and 'tis needful to mention it here, becauſe it has been objected by ſome that underſtood Trade too, that the *Scots* could not ſend a ſortable Cargo to *America* without buying from *England*; which Goods, ſo bought from, muſt come through many Hands, and by long Carriage, and conſequently be dear bought, and ſo the *Engliſh* Merchants might underſell them.

But to anſwer this in the Language of Merchants, as it is a Merchant-like Objection: It may be true, that ſome Things cannot be had here ſo well as from *England*, ſo as to make out a ſortable Cargo, ſuch as the *Virginia* Merchants in *London* Ship off, whoſe Entries at the *Cuſtom-houſe* conſiſt ſometimes of 200 Particulars; and they are at laſt fain to ſum them up thus: Certain Tin, Turnery, Millinary, Upholdſtery, Cutlery, and *Crooked-Lane* Wares; that is to ſay, that they buy Something of every Thing, either for Wearing, or Kitchen, or Houſe-Furniture, building

building Houſes or Ships (with every Thing elſe in ſhort) that can be thought of, except Eating.

But though the *Scots* cannot do this, we may reckon up what they can furniſh, and what is ſufficient, and ſome of which they can go beyond *England* in.

1. They have ſeveral Woollen Manufactures which they ſend of their own Making; ſuch as the *Sterling* Serges, *Muſclebrow* Stuffs, *Aberdeen* Stockings, *Edinburgh* Shalloons, Blankets, *&c.* So that they are not quite deſtitute in the Woollen Manufacture, tho' that is the principal Thing in which *England* can outdo them.

2. The Trade with *England* being open, they have now, all the *Mancheſter* Wares, *Sheffield* Wares, and *Newcaſtle* hard Wares; as alſo the Cloths, Kerſeys, Half-thicks, Duffels, Stockings, and coarſe Manufactures of the North of *England*, as cheap brought to them by Horſe-packs as they can be carried to *London*; nor is the Carriage farther, and, in ſome Articles, not ſo far by much.

3. They have Linnens of moſt Kinds, eſpecially Diapers and Table-linnen, Damasks, and many other Sorts not known in *England*, cheaper than *England*, becauſe made at their own Doors.

4. What Linnens they want from *Holland*, or *Hamburgh*, they import from thence as cheap as can be done in *England*; and for Muſlins, their own are very acceptable, and cheaper than in *England*.

5. Gloves they make better and cheaper than in *England*, for they ſend great Quantities thither.

6. Another Article, which is very conſiderable here, is Servants, and theſe they have in greater Plenty, and upon better Terms than the *Engliſh*; without the ſcandalous Art of Kidnapping, making Drunk, Wheedling, Betraying, and the like; the poor People offering themſelves faſt enough, and thinking it their Advantage to go; as indeed it is, to thoſe who go with ſober Reſolutions, namely, to ſerve out their Times, and then become diligent Planters for themſelves; and this would be a much wiſer Courſe in *England* than to turn Thieves, and worſe, and then be ſent over by Force, and as a Pretence of Mercy to ſave them from the Gallows.

This may be given as a Reaſon, and, I believe, is the only Reaſon why ſo many more of the *Scots* Servants, which go over to *Virginia*, ſettle and thrive there, than of the *Engliſh*, which is ſo certainly true, that if it goes on for many Years more, *Virginia* may be rather call'd a *Scots* than an *Engliſh* Plantation.

I might

I might go on to many other Particulars, but this is ſufficient to ſhew that the *Scots* Merchants are at no Loſs how to make up ſortable Cargoes to ſend with their Ships to the Plantations, and that if we can outdo them in ſome Things, they are able to outdo us in others; if they are under any Diſadvantages in the Trade I am ſpeaking of, it is that they may perhaps, not have ſo eaſy a Vent and Conſumption for the Goods they bring back, as the *Engliſh* have, at *London*, or *Briſtol*, or *Liverpool*; and that is the Reaſon why they are now, as they ſay, ſetting up a Wharf and Conveniencies at *Alloway* in the *Forth*, in Order to ſend their Tobacco's and Sugars thither by Land-Carriage, and Ship them off there for *Holland*, or *Hamburgh*, or *London*, as the Market preſents.

Now, though this may be ſome Advantage (*viz.*) carrying the Tobacco from fourteen to fifteen Miles over Land; yet, if on the other Hand it be calculated how much ſooner the Voyage is made from *Glaſgow* to the Capes of *Virginia*, than from *London*, take it one Time with another, the Difference will be found in the Freight, and in the Expence of the Ships, and eſpecially in Time of War, when the Channel is throng'd with Privateers, and when the Ships wait to go in Fleets for fear of Enemies; whereas the *Glaſgow* Men are no ſooner out of the *Firth* of *Clyde*, but they ſtretch away to the North Weſt, are out of the Wake of the Privateers immediately, and are oftentimes at the Capes of *Virginia* before the *London* Ships get clear of the Channel. Nay, even in Times of Peace, and take the Weather to happen in its uſual Manner, there muſt always be allow'd, one Time with another, at leaſt fourteen to twenty Days Difference in the Voyage, either Out or Home; which, take it together, is a Month to ſix Weeks in the whole Voyage, and for Wear and Tear, Victuals and Wages, is very conſiderable in the whole Trade.

I went from *Glaſgow* to the Palace of *Hamilton*, or as we ſhould call it in *England*, to *Hamilton-Houſe:* It is the Palace of *Hamilton*, and the Palace at *Hamilton*, for the Family is according to the *Scots* Dialect, *Hamilton of that Ilk*, that is of a Place or Town of the ſame Name, for the Town of *Hamilton* joins to the Outhouſes, or Offices of the Houſe of *Hamilton*. The Houſe is large as it is, tho' Part of the Deſign is yet unfiniſh'd; it is now a fair Front, with two Wings, two Wings more there are laid out in the Ichnography of the Building, but are not attempted; the Succeſſor, if he thinks fit, may build them.

The Front is very magnificent indeed, all of white Freeſtone, with regular Ornaments according to the Rules of Art: The Wings are very deep, and when the other Wings come to be added,

added, if ever that ſhall be, the two Sides of the Houſe will then be like two large Fronts rather than Wings; not unlike *Beddington* Houſe, near *Croydon* in *Surrey*, only much larger.

The Apartments are very noble, and fit rather for the Court of a Prince than the Palace or Houſe of a Subject; the Pictures, the Furniture, and the Decoration of every Thing is not to be deſcrib'd, but by ſaying that every Thing is exquiſitely fine and ſuitable to the Genius of the great Poſſeſſors: The late Ducheſs, whoſe Eſtate it was, was Heireſs of the Family, but marrying a Branch of the Houſe of *Douglaſs*, oblig'd him to take the Name of *Hamilton*, ſo to continue the Eſtate in the Name; and it has ſufficiently anſwer'd that End. That Match being bleſt with a truly glorious Succeſſion of ſix Sons, four of whom were Peers by Birth, or Creation (*viz.*) The late Duke, or rather Earl of *Arran*, his Mother being alive, the Earls of *Orkney*, *Selkirk*, and *Ruglen*, beſides the Lords *Baſil* and *Archibald Hamilton*. But this by the Way.

The Situation of the Houſe is fix'd to all the Advantage imaginable; it ſtands in a plain, level Country, near enough to the Banks of the *Clyde* to enjoy the Proſpect of its Stream, and yet far enough and high enough to be out of the Reach of its Torrents and Floods, which, as you have heard, are ſometimes able to terrify a whole City.

The great Park is ſaid to be ſix Miles in Circumference, wall'd round with Stone, but rough, and not well lay'd; the leſſer Park is rather a great Encloſure than a Park, yet they are both extremely well planted with Trees, and add to the Ornament of the whole. The great Park alſo is well ſtock'd with Deer, and among them ſome very curious for the Kind, whether Natives of the Place, or of foreign Breed, I could not learn. The Gardens are finely deſign'd, but I cannot ſay they are ſo finely finiſh'd, or ſo nicely kept as thoſe at *Drumlanrig*, particularly the Court-yard; the Canals and Ponds, deſign'd with ſome other Gardens laid out in the firſt Plan, are not compleated, and ſome not ſo much as begun upon: So that the next Heirs have Room enough to divert themſelves, and diſpoſe of ſome of their ſpare Treaſure, to carry on and compleat the true Deſign of their Anceſtor.

The Misfortune of the late Heir, the Father of the preſent Duke, happen'd ſo, as that he never came to the Eſtate, for he was kill'd before the Ducheſs *Dowager* died; ſo that the Eſtate, as I obſerv'd, being her own, remain'd in her Hands till afterward; whether this might not be the better for the preſent Heir, I ſhall not determine, let others judge of that.

I was

I was here in ſome Doubt, whether I ſhould take the South or the North in the next Part of my Progreſs; that is to ſay, whether to follow up the *Clyde*, and ſo into, and through *Clydſdale*, and then croſſing Eaſt, view the Shire of *Peebles*, the Country on the Banks of *Tweed* and *Tivyot*, or keeping to the North, go on for the *Forth*; and after a ſhort Debate we concluded on the latter. So we turn'd to the left for *Sterling-Shire*, and paſſing the *Clyde* we came to *Kilſyth*, a good plain Country Burgh, tolerably well built, but not large; here we reſted, and upon a particular Occaſion went to ſee the antient Seat of *Calendar*, which ſeems, as well as that of *Kilſyth*, to be in its Widows Weeds, thoſe two Families, collateral Branches both of the Name of *Livingſton*, having had their ſeveral Decays, though on different Occaſions. The Town of *Falkirk* is near *Calendar* Houſe, but nothing in it remarkable; but the other old decay'd Houſe of the Earl of *Calendar*.

Here I muſt take Notice, though, as I have often ſaid, Antiquity is not my Buſineſs, that we ſaw the Remains, and that very plain, of the antient Work, which they call *Severus*'s Wall, or *Hadrian*'s Wall, or *Graham*'s Dyke, for it is known by all theſe: The ſhort of which Story is this; that the *Romans* finding it not only difficult, but uſeleſs to them, to conquer the Northern Highlands, and impoſſible to keep them, if conquer'd; contented themſelves to draw a Line, ſo we now call it, croſs this narrow Part of the Country, and fortify it with Redoubts, and Stations of Soldiers to confine the *Picts* and *Iriſh*, and thoſe wild Nations which were without, and defend the South Country from their Incurſions. This Wall reach'd from *Dunbriton Firth*, ſo they call'd the *Firth* of *Clyde*, to the *Forth*, and was ſeveral times reſtor'd and repair'd, till the *Roman* Empire's declining, as is well known in Story. Tho' neither this, or the yet ſtronger Wall at *New-Caſtle*, call'd the *Picts* Wall, could preſerve the Country from the Invaſion of the *Picts*, and the barbarous Nations that came with them.

From *Kilſyth* we mounted the Hills black and frightful as they were, to find the Road over the Moors and Mountains to *Sterling*, and being directed by our Guides, came to the River *Carron:* The Channel of a River appear'd, indeed, and running between horrid Precipices of Rocks, as if cut by Hand, on purpoſe for the River to make its Way; but not a Drop of Water was to be ſeen. Great Stones, ſquare and form'd, as if cut out by Hand, of a prodigious Size, ſome of them at leaſt a Ton, or Ton and half in Weight, lay ſcatter'd, and confuſedly, as it were, jumbled

jumbled together in the very Courſe of the River, which the Fury of the Water, at other Times, I doubt not, had hurried down from the Mountains, and tumbled them thus over one another: Some of them might, I ſuppoſe, have been ſome Ages upon their Journey down the Stream; for it may not be once in ſome Years that a Flood comes with a Force ſufficient to move ſuch Stones as thoſe; and, 'tis probable, 'tis never done, but when a Weight of Ice, as well as Water, may come down upon them together.

Here we paſs'd another Bridge of one Arch, though not quite ſo large as that we ſaw in *Galloway*, yet not much unlike, nor much ſhort of it; 'tis finely built of Freeſtone, but riſes ſo high, the Shores being flat, and the Walls on either Side are ſo low, that it is not every Head can bear to ride over it.

The Truth is, there was Need to build the Bridge but with one Arch, for no Piers, they could have built in the Middle of the Channel, ever could have born the Shock of thoſe great Stones, which ſometimes come down this Stream.

From hence, deſcending on the North Side, we had a View of the *Firth*, or *Forth*, on our Right, the Caſtle of *Sterling* on the Left; and in going to the latter we paſs'd the famous Water, for River it is not, of *Bannock Bourn*, famous, in the *Scots* Hiſtory for the great Battle fought here between King *Rob. de Bruce* and the *Engliſh* Army, commanded by King *Edw.* II. in Perſon, in which the *Engliſh* were utterly overthrown; and that with ſo terrible a Slaughter, that of the greateſt Army that ever march'd from *England* into *Scotland*, very few eſcap'd; and King *Edw.* II. with much ado, ſav'd himſelf by Flight. How, indeed, he ſhould ſave himſelf by a little Boat, (as Mr. *Cambden* ſays) that, indeed, I cannot underſtand, there being no River near that had any Boats in it but the *Forth*, and that had been to make the King fly North; whereas, to be ſure, he fled for *England* with all the Speed he could; he might, perhaps, make Uſe of a Boat to paſs the *Tweed*; but that was at leaſt thirty or forty Miles off.

Whether the *Scots* magnify this Victory, or not, is not my Buſineſs, that it was a total Overthrow of the *Engliſh* Army is certain, and that Abundance of the *Engliſh* Nobility and Gentry loſt their Lives there; but 'tis as true, that it was the ill Conduct of the *Engliſh* at that Time, and the unfortunate King that led them on, which were the Occaſion: His glorious Predeceſſor, *Edw.* I. or *Edw.* III. his more glorious Succeſſor, never loſt ſuch a Battle. But let the Fault be where it will, this is certain, that the *Engliſh* loſt the Day, and were horribly maſſacred by the

Scots,

Scots, as well after, as in the Fight, for the Animoſity was implacable between the two Nations, and they gave but little Quarter on either Side.

Sterling was our next Stage, an antient City, or Town rather, and an important Paſs, which, with *Dunbarton*, is indeed the Defence of the *Lowlands* againſt the *Highlands*; and, as one very knowingly ſaid, *Dunbarton* is the Lock of the *Highlands*, and *Sterling-Caſtle* keeps the Key. The Town is ſituated as like *Edinburgh* as almoſt can be deſcrib'd, being on the Ridge of a Hill, ſloping down on both Sides, and the Street aſcending from the Eaſt gradually to the Caſtle, which is at the Weſt End; the Street is large and well built, but antient, and the Buildings not unlike *Edinburgh*, either for Beauty or Sight.

The Church is alſo a very ſpacious Building, but not Collegiate; there was formerly a Church, or rather Chapel, in the Caſtle, but it is now out of Uſe; alſo a private Chapel, or Oratory in the Palace, for the Royal Family: But all that is now laid aſide too.

The Caſtle is not ſo very difficult of Acceſs as *Edinburgh*; but it is eſteem'd equally ſtrong, and particularly the Works are capable to mount more Cannon, and theſe Cannon are better pointed; particularly there is a Battery which commands, or may command the Bridge; the Command of which is of the utmoſt Importance; nay, it is the main End and Purpoſe for which, as we are told, the Caſtle was built.

They who built the Caſtle, without doubt built it, as the *Scots* expreſs it, to continue *Aye*, and till Somebody elſe ſhould build another there, which, in our Language, would be *for ever* and *a Day after:* The Walls, and all the outer Works are firm, and if no Force is us'd to demoliſh them, may continue inconceivably long, at leaſt we have Reaſon to believe they will; for though the other Buildings grow old, the Caſtle ſeems as firm and fair, as if it had been but lately built.

The Palace and Royal Apartments are very magnificent, but all in Decay, and muſt be ſo: Were the Materials of any Uſe, We thought it would be much better to pull them down than to let ſuch noble Buildings ſink into their own Rubbiſh, by the meer Injury of Time: But it is at preſent the Fate of all the Royal Houſes in *Scotland*; *Haly-Rood* at *Edinburgh* excepted: It is ſo at *Lithgow*, at *Falkland*, at *Dumfermling*, and at ſeveral other Places.

In the Park, adjoining to the Caſtle, were formerly large Gardens, how fine they were I cannot ſay; the Figure of the Walks

Walks and Graſs-Plats remains plain to be ſeen, they are very old faſhion'd; but I ſuppoſe the Gardens might be thought fine, as Gardens were then; particularly they had not then the Uſage of adorning their Gardens with Ever-Greens, trimm'd and ſhap'd; Trees eſpalier'd into Hedges and ſuch-like, as now: They had, indeed, Statues and *Buſts*, *Vaſa*, and Fountains, Flowers and Fruit; but we make Gardens fine now many Ways, which thoſe Ages had no Genius for; as by Scrouls, Embroidery, Pavillions, Terraſſes and Slopes, Pyramids and high Eſpaliers, and a Thouſand Ornaments, which they had no Notion of.

The Park here is large and wall'd about, as all the Parks in *Scotland* are, but little or no Wood in it. The Earl of *Mar*, of the Name of *Ereskin*, who claims to be Hereditary Keeper of the King's Children, as alſo Hereditary Keeper of the Caſtle, has a Houſe at the upper End of the Town, and very finely ſituated for Proſpect, but I cannot ſay it is ſo for any Thing elſe, for it is too near the Caſtle; and was the Caſtle ever to ſuffer a cloſe Siege, and be vigorouſly defended, that Houſe would run great Riſques of being demoliſh'd on one Side or other; it ſtands too near the Caſtle alſo for the Site of it to be agreeable.

The Governor's Lady (who was the Counteſs Dowager of *Marr*, when we were there, and Mother of the late exil'd Earl of *Marr*), had a very pretty little Flower-Garden, upon the Body of one of the Baſtions, or Towers of the Caſtle, the Ambruſiers ſerving for a Dwarf-wall round the moſt Part of it; and they walk'd to it from her Ladyſhip's Apartment upon a Level, along the Caſtle-Wall.

As this little, but very pleaſant Spot, was on the North Side of the Caſtle, we had from thence a moſt agreeable Proſpect indeed over the Valley and the River; as it is truly beautiful, ſo it is what the People of *Sterling* juſtly boaſt of, and, indeed, ſeldom forget it, I mean the Meanders, or Reaches of the River *Forth*. They are ſo ſpacious, and return ſo near themſelves, with ſo regular and exact a Sweep, that, I think, the like is not to be ſeen in *Britain*, if it is in *Europe*, eſpecially where the River is ſo large alſo.

The River *Sein*, indeed, between *Paris* and *Roan*, fetches a Sweep ſomething like theſe ſome Miles longer, but then it is but one; whereas here are three double Reaches, which make ſix Returns together, and each of them three long *Scots* Miles, or more in Length; and as the Bows are almoſt equal for Breadth, as the Reaches are for Length, it makes the Figure compleat. It is an admirable Sight indeed, and continues from a little below the

the great Bridge at *Sterling* to *Alloway*, the Seat of the preſent, or rather late Earl of *Marr*, the preſent Earl being attainted for Treaſon, and ſo dead, as a Peer or Earl, though alive in Exile. The Form of this Winding may be conceiv'd of a little by the Length of the Way, for it is near twenty Miles from *Sterling* to *Alloway* by Water, and hardly four Miles by Land.

One would think theſe large Sweeps, or Windings of the Stream, ſhould check the Tide very much: But, on the contrary, we found the Tide of Flood made up very ſtrong under *Sterling-bridge*, even as ſtrong almoſt as at *London-bridge*, but does not flow above ſeven or eight Miles farther: The Stream of the River growing narrow apace, and the rapid Current of all Rivers in that Country checking the Tide, when it comes into narrow Limits; the ſame is the Caſe in the *Tyne* at *Newcaſtle*, and the *Tweed* at *Berwick*; in both which, though the Tide flows as ſtrong in at the Mouth of the Rivers, yet the Navigation goes but a very little Way up, nothing near what it does in this River.

The Bridge at *Sterling* has but four Arches, as I remember, but they are very large, and the Channel widens conſiderably below it; at *Alloway* 'tis above a Mile broad, and deep enough for Ships of any Burthen. So that the *Glaſgow* Merchants cannot but be in the Right to ſettle a Ware-houſe, or Ware-houſes, or whatever they will call them here, to Ship off their Goods for the Eaſtern Countries.

I was, indeed, curious to enquire into the Courſe of this River, as I had been before into that of the *Clyde* as to the Poſſibility of their Waters being united for an Inland Navigation; becauſe I had obſerv'd that the Charts and Plans of the Country brought them almoſt to meet; but when I came more critically to ſurvey the Ground, I found the Map-makers greatly miſtaken, and that they had not only given the Situation and Courſes of the Rivers wrong, but the Diſtances alſo. However, upon the whole, I brought it to this; that notwithſtanding ſeveral Circumſtances which might obſtruct it, and cauſe the Workmen to fetch ſome winding Turns out of the Way, yet, that in the whole, a Canal of about eight Miles in Length would fairly join the Rivers, and make a clear Navigation from the *Iriſh* to the *German Sea*; and that this would be done without any conſiderable Obſtruction; ſo that there would not need above four Sluices in the whole Way, and thoſe only to head a Baſon, or Receptacle, to contain a Flaſh, or Fluſh of Water to puſh on the Veſſels this Way or that, as Occaſion requir'd, not to ſtop them to raiſe or let fall, as in the Caſe of Locks in other Rivers.

How

How eaſy then ſuch a Work would be, and how advantagious, not to *Scotland* only, but even to *Ireland* and *England* alſo, I need not explain, the Nature of the Thing will explain itſelf. I could enter upon particular Deſcriptions of the Work, and anſwer the Objections rais'd from the great Exceſs of Waters in theſe Streams in the Winter, and the Force and Fury of their Streams: But 'tis needleſs, nor have we Room for ſuch a Work here; beſides, all thoſe who are acquainted with ſuch Undertakings, know that artificial Canals are carefully ſecur'd from any Communication with other Waters, except juſt as their own Occaſion for the Navigating Part demands; and that they are ſo order'd, as to be always in a Condition to take in what Water they want, and caſt off what would be troubleſome to them, by proper Channels and Sluices made for that Purpoſe.

Thoſe Gentlemen who have ſeen the Royal Canal in *Languedoc* from *Narbon* to *Thouloufe*, as many in *Scotland* have, will be able to ſupport what I ſay in this Caſe, and to underſtand how eaſily the ſame Thing is to be practis'd here; but I leave it to Time, and the Fate of *Scotland*, which, I am perſwaded, will one Time or other bring it to paſs.

There is a very good Hoſpital at the upper End of this Town for poor decay'd Tradeſmen Merchants. They told us it was for none but Merchants, which preſently brought Sir *John Morden*'s Hoſpital upon *Black-Heath* to my Thoughts; but I had forgotten where I was: And that in *Scotland* every Country Shop-keeper, nay, almoſt every *Pether* is call'd a Merchant; which, when I was put in Mind of, I underſtood the Foundation of the Hoſpital better.

There is a very conſiderable Manufacture at *Sterling*, for what they call *Sterling Serges*, which are in *Engliſh*, Shalloons; and they both make them and dye them there very well; nor has the *Engliſh* Manufacture of Shalloons broke in ſo much upon them by the late Union, as it was fear'd they would. This Manufacture employs the Poor very comfortably here, and is a great Part of the Support of the Town as to Trade, ſhowing what *Scotland* might ſoon be brought to by the Help of Trade and Manufactures; for the People are as willing to work here as in *England*, if they had the ſame Encouragement, that is, if they could be conſtantly employ'd and paid for it too, as they are there.

The Family of *Ereskin* is very conſiderable here; and beſides the Earl of *Marr* and the Earl of *Buchan*, who are both of that Name, there are ſeveral Gentlemen of Quality of the ſame Name; as Sir *John Ereskine* of *Alva*, Colonel *Ereskine*, at that Time Governor

Governor of the Caſtle; and another Colonel *Ereskine*, Uncle to the Earl of *Buchan*, a very worthy and valuable Gentleman, who, tho' he does not live at *Sterling*, has a conſiderable Intereſt there, and was at that Time Honourary *Lord Provoſt* of the Town.

We had here a very fine Proſpect both Eaſt and Weſt; Eaſtward we could plainly ſee the Caſtle of *Edinburgh*, and the Hill call'd *Arthur's Seat*, in the Royal Park at *Haly-Rood-Houſe*; alſo the Opening *Firth* preſents all the Way from *Alloway* to the *Queens-Ferry*, mention'd above. North we could ſee *Dumfermling*, and the Field of Battle, call'd *Sheriff-muir*, between it and *Sterling*; and ſome told us we might ſee *Dumbarton* Caſtle Weſt; but it was Hazy that Way, ſo that we could not ſee it, the Proſpect South is confin'd by the Hills.

But our Buſineſs was not to the North yet; ſtill having a Part of the Border to view, that we might leave nothing behind us to oblige us to come this Way again: So we went from *Sterling*, firſt Eaſt and then South-Eaſt, over ſome of the ſame Hills, which we paſs'd at our coming hither, though not by the ſame Road. The Duke of *Argyle* has a ſmall Houſe, which the Family call'd the *Low-land Houſe*, I ſuppoſe in Diſtinction from the many fine Seats and ſtrong Caſtles which they were always poſſeſs'd of in the Highlands: This Seat was formerly belonging to the Earls of *Sterling*; and the Country round it, South of the *Forth*, is call'd *Sterlingſhire*, or *Strivelingſhire*, and ſends a Member to Parliament, as a Shire or County. The Family of the Earls of *Sterling* is extinct, at leaſt, if there are any of the Name, as is alledg'd, they live obſcurely in *England*. They make great Complaint at *Sterling*, which they derive from the Papiſts, that the old Earl of *Marr*, who built the Family-Houſe under the Caſtle, as I have juſt now ſaid, was a Clergy-man and Prior, or Abbot of the famous Monaſtery of *Cambuskeneth*, a Religious Houſe, of the Order of the *Auguſtines*, which ſtood not far off.

That upon the Reformation the ſaid Abbot turn'd Proteſtant and married, and was created Earl of *Marr*: That he was ſo zealous afterwards for the Change of Religion, that he ſet his Hand to the demoliſhing his own Monaſtery; and that he brought away the Stones of it to *Sterling*, and built this fine Houſe with them; upon which the *Romaniſts* branded him with Sacrilege and Avarice together, and gave him their Curſe, which is not unuſual in *Scotland*; which Curſe, they tell you, now fell upon even the Houſe itſelf, for that the Family being Hereditary Governors of *Sterling Caſtle*; and beſides, having another Houſe

at

at *Alloway*, four Miles from it, the new built Houſe was never inhabited to this Day, at leaſt not by the Family to whom it belong'd, and is at laſt forfeited to the Crown.

This Clamour, however, did not hinder him from going on with his Houſe, which he finiſh'd, as you ſee; but 'tis ſuppos'd thoſe Reproaches occaſion'd his ſetting up ſeveral Inſcriptions, as well without the Houſe as within; ſome of them are worn out with Time, others are legible; whereof this Diſtich in a *Scots* Dialect, I think, points at the Caſe.

Speak forth, and ſpare nocht,
Conſider well, I care nocht.

The Words ſeem to want a Paraphraſe, which I ſhall make as ſhort almoſt as the Lines, though not in Rhime; I take it to import much like the Duke of *Buckingham*'s Inſcription on the *Frize* of his new Houſe in the Park at St. *James*'s, *Spectator faſtidioſus ſibi moleſtus:* The Builder had heard the Rumours and Reproaches of the People, but bids them *ſpeak out plainly*, and ſay their worſt; for that, *if they conſider'd well*, and would ſay nothing but what was true, *he had nothing to be concern'd at.*

From *Sterling*, as I ſaid, we came away Weſt, and went directly to *Lithgow*, or *Linlithgow*, and from thence to *Clydſdale*, that is to ſay, the Country upon the Banks of the *Clyde*; in doing which laſt we paſs'd the old *Roman* Work a ſecond Time, which I ſtill call *Severus*'s *Wall*, becauſe we are aſſur'd *Severus* was the laſt that repair'd it, though he might not make it; and more eſpecially, becauſe the Men of Learning there generally call it ſo; the Remains of it are very plain to be ſeen.

There is nothing remarkable between *Sterling* and *Lithgow* but *Bannockbourn*, which I have mention'd already, and ſome private Gentlemens Seats, too many to repeat.

Lithgow is a large Town, well built, and antiently famous for the noble Palace of the Kings of *Scotland*, where King *James* VI. and his Queen kept their Court in great Magnificence. This Court, though decaying with the reſt, is yet leſs decay'd, becauſe much later repair'd than others; for King *James* repair'd, or rather rebuilt ſome of it: And his two Sons, Prince *Henry*, and Prince *Charles*, afterwards King of *England*, had Apartments here; and there are the Prince of *Wales*'s Arms, over thoſe, call'd the Princes Lodgings to this Day. Here it was that the Good Lord *Murray*, the Regent, who they call'd Good, becauſe he was really ſo, as he was riding through the Town into the Palace, was ſhot moſt villainouſly from a Window, and the Murtherer

Murtherer was diſcover'd. He dy'd of the Wound with the utmoſt Tranquility and Reſignation, after having had the Satisfaction of being the principal Man in ſettling the Reformation in *Scotland* in ſuch a Manner, as it was not poſſible for the Popiſh Party to recover themſelves again; And after ſeeing the common People over the whole Kingdom embrace the Reformation, almoſt univerſally, to his great Joy, for he was the moſt zealous of all the Nobility in the Cauſe of the Reformation, and unalterably reſolv'd never to give Way to the leaſt Allowance to the Popiſh Court, who then began to crave only a Toleration for themſelves, but could never obtain it; for this Reaſon the *Papiſts* mortally hated him, and, at length, murther'd him. But they got little by his Death, for the Reformers went on with the ſame Zeal, and never left, till they had entirely driven Queen *Mary*, and all her Popiſh Adherents out of the Kingdom, yet we do not find the true Murtherer was ever diſcover'd: But this is Matter of Hiſtory.

At *Lithgow* there is a very great Linnen Manufacture, as there is at *Glaſgow*; and the Water of the Lough, or Lake here, is eſteem'd with the beſt in *Scotland* for Bleaching or Whitening of Linnen Cloth: So that a great deal of Linnen, made in other Parts of the Country, is brought either to be bleach'd or whiten'd.

This Lough is ſituate on the North Weſt Side of the Town, juſt by the Palace; and there were formerly fine Walks planted on both Sides, with Bordures and Flowers from the Houſe to the Waters Edge, which muſt be very delightful.

The Church of St. *Michael* makes a Part of the Royal Building, and is the Wing on the Right Hand of the firſt Court, as all the proper Offices of the Court made the Left: But the inner Court is the Beauty of the Building, was very ſpacious, and, in thoſe Days, was thought glorious. There is a large Fountain in the Middle of the Court, which had then Abundance of fine Things about it, whereof ſome of the Carvings and Ornaments remain ſtill.

Here the Kings of *Scotland*, for ſome Ages, kept their Courts on Occaſion of any extraordinary Ceremony. And here King *James* V. reinſtituted, or rather reſtor'd the Order of the Knights of St. *Andrew*, as the Order of Knights of the *Bath* were lately reſtor'd in *England*. Here he erected Stalls, and a Throne for them in St. *Michael*'s Church, and made it the Chapel of the Order, according to the Uſage at *Windſor:* The King himſelf wore the Badges of four Orders (*viz.*) That of the Garter conferred on him by the King of *England*; that of St. *Andrew* being his

his own; that of the *Golden Fleece* conferr'd on him by the Emperor, then King of *Spain*; and of St. *Michael*, by which it appears he was a Prince very much honour'd in the World.

Alſo he firſt order'd the *Thiſtle* to be added to the Badge of the Order; and the *Motto*, which ſince is worn about it in the Royal Arms, was of his Invention (*viz.*) *Nemo me impune Laceſſit*. The *Cordon Verd*, or *Green Ribband*, was then worn by the Knights Companions: But the late King *James* II. or (as I ſhould ſay, being in *Scotland*) the VIIth, chang'd it to the *Blue Ribband*, as the Knights of the Garter wear it in *England*.

Queen *Anne*, however, reſtor'd the Green Ribband again, and intended to have call'd a Chapter of the Order, and have brought it into its full Luſtre again: But her Majeſty was taken to Heaven before it could be done.

Lithgow is a pleaſant, handſome, well built Town; the *Tolbooth* is a good Building, and not old, kept in good Repair, and the Streets clean: The People look here as if they were buſy, and had ſomething to do, whereas in many Towns we paſs'd through they ſeem'd as if they look'd diſconſolate for want of Employment: the whole Green, fronting the Lough or Lake, was cover'd with Linnen-Cloth, it being the bleaching Seaſon, and, I believe, a Thouſand Women and Children, and not leſs, tending and managing the bleaching Buſineſs; the Town is ſerv'd with Water by one very large Baſon, or Fountain, to which the Water is brought from the ſame Spring which ſerv'd the Royal Palace.

From *Lithgow* we turn'd to the Right, as I ſaid above, into the Shire of *Clydſdale:* Some Buſineſs alſo calling us this Way, and following the *Clyde* upwards, from a little above *Hamilton*, where we were before, we came to *Lanerk*, which is about eight Miles from it due South.

From *Lithgow*, by this Way to *Lanerk*, is thirty long Miles; and ſome of the Road over the wildeſt Country we had yet ſeen. *Lanerk* is the Capital indeed of the Country, otherwiſe it is but a very indifferent Place; it is eminent for the aſſembling of the *Bothwell-Bridge* Rebellion, and ſeveral other little Diſturbances of the Whigs in thoſe Days; for Whigs then were all Presbyterians, and *Cameronian* Presbyterians too, which, at that Time, was as much as to ſay Rebels.

A little below *Lanerk* the River *Douglaſs* falls into the *Clyde*, giving the ſame Kind of uſual Surname to the Lands about it, as I have obſerv'd other Rivers do, namely *Douglaſsdale*, as the *Clyde* does that of *Clydſdale*, the *Tweed* that of *Tweedale*; and ſo of the reſt.

In

In this dull Vale ſtands the antient, paternal Eſtate and Caſtle, which gives Name (and Title too) to the great Family of *Douglaſs*. The Caſtle is very ill adapted to the Glory of the Family; but as it is the antient Inheritance, the Heads or Chief of the Name have always endeavour'd to keep up the old Manſion, and have conſequently, made frequent Additions to the Building, which have made it a wild, irregular Maſs; yet there are noble Apartments in it, and the Houſe ſeems, at a Diſtance, rather a little Town than one whole Fabrick. The Park is very large; the Garden, or Yards, as they call them, not ſet out with fine Plants or Greens, or divided into Flower-Gardens, Parters, Wilderneſſes, Kitchin-Gardens, *&c.* as is the modern Uſage. In ſhort, 'tis an antient, magnificent Pile, great, but not gay; its Grandeur, in moſt Parts, conſiſts in its Antiquity, and being the Manſion of one of the greateſt Families in *Scotland* above 1000 Years. The Hiſtory of the Family would take up a Volume by itſelf; and there is a Volume in Folio extant, written upon this Subject only, where the Heroes of the Name are fully ſet forth, and all the illuſtrious Actions they have been concern'd in. There are, at this Time, not leſs than ſix or ſeven Branches of this Family, all rank'd in the Peerage of *Great Britain*, namely, the Duke of *Douglaſs*, the Chief of the whole Clan or Name, the Duke of *Queensberry* and *Dover*, the Earls of *Morton*, *Dunbarton* and *March*; and the Lords *Mordingtoun* and *Forfar*; the latter was lately unhappily kill'd at the Fight near *Dumblane*, againſt the Lord *Marr* and the *Pretender*. But I muſt not run out into Families; the Head Family of this Name has been in better Circumſtances, as to Eſtate, than they are at preſent: But the young Duke does not want Merit to raiſe himſelf, when Times may come that perſonal Merit may be able to raiſe Families, and make Men great.

From *Lanerk* we left the wild Place call'd *Crawford Muir* on the Right, the Buſineſs that brought us round this Way being finiſh'd, and went away Weſt into the Shire of *Peebles*, and ſo into *Tweedale*, the firſt Town we came to of any Note upon the *Tweed*, is the Town of *Peebles*, Capital of the Country. The Town is ſmall, and but indifferently built or inhabited, yet the high Street has ſome good Houſes on it. There is a handſome Stone-Bridge over the *Tweed*, which is not a great River here, though the Current is ſometimes indeed very violent.

The Country is Hilly, as in the reſt of *Tweedale*, and thoſe Hills cover'd with Sheep, which is, indeed, a principal Part of the Eſtates of the Gentlemen; and the Overplus Quantity of the Sheep,

Sheep, as alſo their Wool, is moſtly ſent to *England*, to the irreparable Damage of the Poor; who, were they employ'd to Manufacture their own Wool, would live much better than they do, and find the Benefit of the Union in a different Manner, from what they have yet done.

Before the Union this Wool, and more with it, brought by Stealth out of *England*, went all away to *France*, ſtill (as I ſay) to the great Loſs of the Poor, who, had they but ſpun it into Yarn, and ſent the Yarn into *France*, would have had ſome Benefit by it; but the Union bringing with it a Prohibition of the Exportation, upon the ſevereſt Penalties, the Gentlemen of the Southern Countries complain'd of the Loſs, at the time that Affair was tranſacted in Parliament; to make them Amends for which, a large Sum of Money was appointed to them as an Equivalent, and to encourage them to ſet the Poor to work, as appears by the Act of Union; this Money, I ſay, was appropriated by the Act to be employ'd in ſetting Hands to Work in *Scotland*, to manufacture their own Wool by their own People: How much of the Money has been ſo employ'd, I deſire not to examine, I leave it to them whoſe proper Buſineſs it is.

Here are two Monuments in this Country, all *Scotland* not affording the like, of the Vanity of worldly Glory. The one is in the Foundation of a Royal Palace, or Seat of a Nobleman, once the firſt Man in *Scotland*, next the King: It is a prodigious Building, too great for a Subject, begun by the Earl of *Morton*, whoſe Head being afterwards lay'd in the Duſt, his Deſign periſh'd; and the Building has not been carry'd on, and, I ſuppoſe never will.

The other is in the Palace of *Traquair*, built and finiſh'd by the late Earl of *Traquair*, for ſome Years Lord High Treaſurer of *Scotland*, and a Perſon in the higheſt Poſts, both of Honour and Profit in the Kingdom, who yet fell from it all, by the Adverſity of the Times; for his Conduct under his Majeſty King *Charles* I. being generally cenſur'd, and himſelf univerſally hated, he ſunk into the moſt abject and loweſt Part of human Life, even to want Bread, and to take Alms, and in that miſerable Circumſtance died, and never ſaw the Turn of the Times, I mean the Reſtoration, which happen'd but a Year after his Death. The Houſe is noble, the Deſign great, and well finiſh'd, and no ſooner done ſo but it was confiſcated, and the Owner turn'd out of it, to ſeek his Bread from a Generation of his Enemies, who thought they were merciful enough in ſparing his Life; whether it was ſo or not, and what his Actions were (perhaps none of the beſt) is not my

my Buſineſs; but, I think, it had been a Kind of Mercy to him, if they had rather taken his Head, the Condition he was reduc'd to, being doubtleſs, to a Man of any Spirit, much worſe than Death; and, I queſtion whether, if he had been an *Engliſh* Man, he would not have put an End to the Diſtreſs he was in, *Brevi Manu:* Not that I think that is the Way any Chriſtian Man ought to take to put an End to human Miſery, be the Condition here what it will, but that we find the *Engliſh* leſs able to bear ſuch Diſtreſſes than other Nations, and apter to fly into Lunacies and Deſperation, that I believe none will diſpute.

Biſhop *Burnet* gives an Account of this Earl as a very mean ſpirited, abject Perſon, and one that ſuffered himſelf to be made the Inſtrument of other Mens Miſchiefs, and that he therefore fell ſo much unpity'd: But be that as it will, it is as I ſay, a remarkable Monument of the Vanity of human Glory; and it is the more remarkable for this, that he was particularly drop'd and deſpis'd by the Party he had ſerv'd, and who he had too faithfully adher'd to; which is a Caution to all that ſhall come after him, to take Heed how they ſacrifice themſelves for Parties, and againſt the true Intereſt of their Country, they are ſure to be abandon'd, even of thoſe that employ them, as well as to be hated of thoſe they are employ'd againſt.

Here we ſaw the Ruins of the once famous Abbey of *Mailroſs*, the Greatneſs of which may be a little judg'd of by its vaſtly extended Remains, which are of a very great Circuit: The Building is not ſo entirely demoliſh'd but that we may diſtinguiſh many Places and Parts of it one from another; as particularly the great Church or Chapel of the Monaſtery, which is as large as ſome Cathedrals, the Choir of which is viſible, and meaſures 140 Foot in Length, beſides what may have been pull'd down at the Eaſt End; by the Thickneſs of the Foundations there muſt have been a large and ſtrong Tower or Steeple in the Center of the Church, but of what Form or Height, that no Gueſs can be made at: There are ſeveral Fragments of the Houſe itſelf, and of the particular Offices belonging to it; the Court, the Cloyſter, and other Buildings are ſo viſible, as that 'tis eaſy to know it was a moſt magnificent Place in thoſe Days. But the Reformation has triumph'd over all theſe Things, and the Pomp and Glory of Popery is ſunk now into the primitive Simplicity of the true Chriſtian Profeſſion; nor can any Proteſtant mourn the Loſs of theſe Seminaries of Superſtition, upon any Principles that agree, either with his own Profeſſion, or with the Chriſtian Pattern preſcrib'd in the Scriptures. So I leave *Mailroſs* with a ſingular Satisfaction,

Satisfaction, at ſeeing what it now is, much more than that of remembring what it once was. I doubt not, had *Traquair* Houſe been built with the Stones of this Abbey, ſome People would have plac'd all the Misfortunes of the unhappy Builder to that Sacrilege, as is noted in the Earl of *Marr*'s Houſe at *Sterling:* But, as it happen'd, they had no Room for that.

Following the Courſe of the *Tweed*, we paſs'd by Abundance of Gentlemen's Seats and antient Manſions, whoſe Poſſeſſions are large in this Country, and who, it is impoſſible I ſhould, in ſo ſhort a Tract as this, do any more than name: Such as the Family of *Douglaſs*, of whom one Branch is call'd *Douglaſs* of *Cavers* and is Hereditary Sheriff of the County. The Family of *Elliot*, of whom one is, at preſent, one of the Lords of Seſſion in *Scotland*, and is call'd Lord *Minto*, in Virtue of his Office, being otherwiſe no more than Sir *Gilbert Elliot* of *Minto*. There is alſo another Gentleman of the ſame Name, Sir *Gilbert Elliot* of *Stobbs*, both antient Families, and formerly eminent, with many others, among the Borderers; whether that ſhould be mention'd as a Fame to them or not, I am not a Judge; the Borderers, in former Days, being rather known for their Courage and Boldneſs in the Field, than for the Juſtice of their Manner; which being chiefly exerted in mutual Excurſions and Invaſions on one Side, as well as the other, ſome have been ſo free with them, as to eſteem them no better than Thieves. But be that as you will, with reſpect to Anceſtors, the preſent Heads of thoſe Families are now (at leaſt ſome of them) as valuable Gentlemen as any in both Kingdoms, and as much reſpected; among theſe are the Families of the Name of *Kerr*, *Hamilton*, *Hume*, *Swinton*, and many other; as on the *Engliſh* Side were the Families of *Piercy*, *Nevil*, *Gray*, and the like.

The Country next this, South Eaſt, is call'd *Tiviotdale*, or otherwiſe the Shire of *Roxburgh*; and the Duke of *Roxburgh* has ſeveral fine Seats in it, as well as a very great Eſtate; indeed moſt of the Country belongs to the Family: His Houſe call'd *Floors* is an antient Seat, but begins to wear a new Face; and thoſe who view'd it fifteen or ſixteen Years ago, will ſcarce know it again, if they ſhould come a few Years hence, when the preſent Duke may have finiſhed the Additions and Embelliſhments, which he is now making, and has been a conſiderable Time upon. Nor will the very Face of the Country appear the ſame, except it be that the River *Tweed* may, perhaps, run in the ſame Channel: But the Land before, lying open and wild, he will find enclos'd, cultivated and improv'd, Rows, and even Woods of Trees covering

covering the champaign Country, and the Houſe ſurrounded with large grown Viſta's, and well planted Avenues, ſuch as were never ſeen there before.

From hence we came to *Kelſoe*, a handſome Market-Town upon the Bank of the *Tweed*. Here is a very large antient Church, being built in the Place of an old Monaſtery of Fryars, the Ruins of which are yet to be ſeen: The Church now ſtanding ſeems to have been the real Chapel of the Monaſtery, not a new one erected; only modell'd from the old one; for though it is itſelf a great Building, yet it has certainly been much larger. Its Antiquity argues this, for by the Building it muſt have been much antienter than the Reformation.

Kelſoe, as it ſtands on the *Tweed*, and ſo near the *Engliſh* Border, is a conſiderable Thorough-Fair to *England*, one of the great Roads from *Edinburgh* to *Newcaſtle* lying through this Town, and a nearer Way by far than the Road through *Berwick*.

They only want a good Bridge over the *Tweed:* At preſent they have a Ferry juſt at the Town, and a good Ford through the River, a little below it; but, though I call it a good Ford, and ſo it is when the Water is low, yet that is too uncertain; and the *Tweed* is ſo dangerous a River, and riſes ſometimes ſo ſuddenly, that a Man ſcarce knows, when he goes into the Water, how it ſhall be ere he gets out at the other Side; and it is not very ſtrange to them at *Kelſo*, to hear of frequent Diſaſters, in the Paſſage, both to Men and Cattle.

Here we made a little Excurſion into *England*, and it was to ſatisfy a Curioſity of no extraordinary Kind neither. By the Sight of *Cheviot* Hills, which we had ſeen for many Miles Riding, we thought at *Kelſo* we were very near them, and had a great Mind to take as near a View of them as we could; and taking with us an *Engliſh* Man, who had been very curious in the ſame Enquiry, and who offer'd to be our Guide, we ſet out for *Wooller*, a little Town lying, as it were, under the Hill.

Cheviot-Hill or Hills are juſtly eſteem'd the higheſt in this Part of *England*, and of *Scotland* alſo; and, if I may judge, I think 'tis higher a great deal than the Mountain of *Mairock* in *Galloway*, which they ſay is two Miles high.

When we came to *Wooller* we got another Guide to lead us to the Top of the Hill; for, by the Way, tho' there are many Hills and Reachings for many Miles, which are all call'd *Cheviot-Hills*, yet there is one *Pico* or *Maſter-Hill*, higher than all the reſt by a great deal, which, at a Diſtance, looks like the *Pico-Teneriffe* at the *Canaries*, and is ſo high, that I remember it is ſeen

ſeen plainly from the *Roſemary-Top* in the Eaſt-Riding of *Yorkſhire*, which is near ſixty Miles. We prepar'd to clamber up this Hill on Foot, but our Guide laugh'd at us, and told us, we ſhould make a long Journey of it that Way: But getting a Horſe himſelf, told us he would find a Way for us to get up on Horſe-back; So we ſet out, having five or ſix Country Boys and young Fellows, who ran on Foot voluntier to go with us; we thought they had only gone for their Diverſion, as is frequent for Boys; but they knew well enough that we ſhould find ſome Occaſion to employ them, and ſo we did, as you ſhall hear.

Our Guide led us very artfully round to a Part of the Hill, where it was evident, in the Winter Seaſon, not Streams of Water, but great Rivers came pouring down from the Hill in ſeveral Channels, and thoſe (at leaſt ſome of them) very broad; they were overgrown on either Bank with Alder-Trees, ſo cloſe and thick, that we rode under them, as in an Arbour. In one of theſe Channels we mounted the Hill, as the Beſiegers approach a fortify'd Town by Trenches, and were gotten a great Way up, before we were well aware of it.

But, as we mounted, theſe Channels leſſen'd gradually, till at length we had the Shelter of the Trees no longer; and now we aſcended till we began to ſee ſome of the high Hills, which before we thought very lofty, lying under us, low and humble, as if they were Part of the Plain below, and yet the main Hill ſeem'd ſtill to be but beginning, or, as if we were but entring upon it.

As we mounted higher we found the Hill ſteeper than at firſt, alſo our Horſes began to complain, and draw their Haunches up heavily, ſo we went very ſoftly: However, we mov'd ſtill, and went on, till the Height began to look really frightful, for, I muſt own, I wiſh'd myſelf down again; and now we found Uſe for the young Fellows that ran before us; for we began to fear, if our Horſes ſhould ſtumble or ſtart, we might roll down the Hill together; and we began to talk of alighting, but our Guide call'd out and ſaid, *No, not yet*, By and By *you ſhall*; and with that he bid the young Fellows take our Horſes by the Head-ſtalls of the Bridles, and lead them. They did ſo, and we rode up higher ſtill, till at length our Hearts fail'd us all together, and we reſolv'd to alight; and tho' our Guide mock'd us, yet he could not prevail or perſuade us; ſo we work'd it upon our Feet, and with labour enough, and ſometimes began to talk of going no farther.

We were the more uneaſy about mounting higher, becauſe we all had a Notion, that when we came to the Top, we ſhould be juſt as upon a Pinnacle, that the Hill narrowed to a Point, and

and we ſhould have only Room enough to ſtand, with a Precipice every way round us; and with theſe Apprehenſions, we all ſat down upon the Ground, and ſaid we would go no farther.

Our Guide did not at firſt underſtand what we were apprehenſive of; but at laſt by our Diſcourſe he perceived the Miſtake, and then not mocking our Fears, he told us, that indeed if it had been ſo, we had been in the Right, but he aſſur'd us, there was Room enough on the Top of the Hill to run a Race, if we thought fit, and we need not fear any thing of being blown off the Precipice, as we had ſuggeſted; ſo he Encouraging us we went on, and reach't the Top of the Hill in about half an Hour more.

I muſt acknowledge I was agreeably ſurprized, when coming to the Top of the Hill, I ſaw before me a ſmooth, and with reſpect to what we expected a moſt pleaſant Plain, of at leaſt half a Mile in Diameter; and in the Middle of it a large Pond, or little Lake of Water, and the Ground ſeeming to deſcend every way from the Edges of the Summit to the Pond, took off the little Terror of the firſt Proſpect; for when we walkt towards the Pond, we could but juſt ſee over the Edge of the Hill; and this little Deſcent inwards, no doubt made the Pond, the Rain-water all running thither.

One of our Company, a good Botaniſt, fell to ſearching for Simples, and, *as he ſaid*, found ſome nice Plants, which he ſeem'd mightily pleas'd with: But as that is out of my way, ſo it is out of the preſent Deſign. I in particular began to look about me, and to enquire what every Place was which I ſaw more remarkably ſhewing it ſelf at a Diſtance.

The Day happen'd to be very clear, and to our great Satisfaction very Calm, otherwiſe the hight we were upon, would not have been without its Dangers. We ſaw plainly here the Smoke of the Salt-pans at *Shields*, at the Mouth of the *Tyne*, ſeven Miles below *New Caſtle*; and which was South about forty Miles. The Sea, that is the *German* Ocean, was as if but juſt at the Foot of the Hill, and our Guide pointed to ſhew us the *Iriſh* Sea: But if he could ſee it, knowing it in particular, and where exactly to look for it, it was ſo diſtant, that I could not ſay, I was aſſur'd I ſaw it. We ſaw likewiſe ſeveral Hills, which he told us were in *England*, and others in the Weſt of *Scotland*, but their Names were too many for us to remember, and we had no Materials there to take Minutes. We ſaw *Berwick* Eaſt, and the Hills called *Soutra* Hills North, which are in ſight of *Edinburgh*. In a Word there was a ſurprizing View of both the united Kingdoms, and we were far from repenting the Pains we had taken.

Nor

Nor were we ſo afraid now as when we firſt mounted the Sides of the Hill, and eſpecially we were made aſhamed of thoſe Fears, when to our Amazment, we ſaw a Clergy-man, and another Gentleman, and two Ladies, all on Horſe back, come up to the Top of the Hill, with a Guide alſo as we had, and without alighting at all, and only to ſatisfy their Curioſity, which they did it ſeems. This indeed made us look upon one another with a Smile, to think how we were frighted, at our firſt Coming up the Hill: And thus it is in moſt Things in Nature; Fear magnifies the Object, and repreſents Things frightful at firſt Sight, which are preſently made eaſy when they grow familiar.

Satisfied with this View, and not at all thinking our Time or Pains ill beſtowed, we came down the Hill by the ſame Rout that we went up; with this Remark by the way, that whether on Horſe back or on Foot we found it much more troubleſome, and alſo tireſome to come down than to go up.

When we were down, our Guide carry'd us not to the Town of *Wooller*, where we were before, but to a ſingle Houſe, which they call *Wooller Haugh-head*, and is a very good Inn, better indeed than we expected, or than we had met with, except at *Kelſo*, for many Days Journey. Here we had very good Proviſion, very well Dreſs'd, and excellent Wine. The Houſe is in *England*, but the People that kept it were *Scots*; yet every Thing was very well done, and we were mighty glad of the Refreſhment we found there.

Here we enquired after the famous Story of *Cheviot-Chaſe*, which we found the People there have a true Notion of, not like what is repreſented in the Ballad of *Chevy Chaſe*, which has turn'd the whole Story into a Fable: But here they told us, what all ſolid Hiſtories confirm, namely that it was an In-road of the Earl of *Douglaſs* into *England*, with a Body of an Army, to ravage, burn, and plunder the Country, as was uſual in thoſe Days; and that the Earl of *Northumberland*, who was then a *Piercy*, gathering his Forces, march'd with a like Army, and a great many of the Gentry and Nobility with him, to meet the *Scots*; and that both the Bodies meeting at the Foot of *Cheviot Hills*, fought a bloody Battle, wherein both the Earls were ſlain, fighting deſperately at the Head of their Troops; and ſo many kill'd on both Sides, that they that out-liv'd it, went off reſpectively, neither being able to ſay which had the Victory.

They ſhew'd us the Place of the Fight, which was on the Side of the Hill, if their Traditions do not miſlead them, on the left hand of the Road, the Ground uneven and ill enough for the Cavalry;

Cavalry; 'tis ſuppos'd moſt of the *Scots* were Horſe, and therefore 'tis ſaid, the *Engliſh* Archers placed themſelves on the Side of a ſteep Aſcent, that they might not be broken in upon by the Horſe. They ſhew alſo two Stones which, if *as I ſay* they are not Miſtaken, are on the Ground where the two Earls were ſlain.

But they ſhew'd us the ſame Day, a much more famous Field of Battle than this, and that within about ſix or ſeven Miles of the ſame Place, namely *Floden-field*, where *James* IV. King of *Scotland* with a great Army invading *England*, in the Year 1538, when the King of *England* was abſent in his Wars abroad, at the Siege of *Tournay*, was met with, and fought by the Earl of *Surrey*, of the ancient Family of *Howard*, and the *Engliſh* Army; in which the *Scots*, tho' after a very obſtinate Fight, were totally routed and overthrown, and their King valiantly Fighting at the Head of his Nobility was ſlain.

The River *Till*, which our Hiſtorians call a deep and ſwift River, and in which many of the *Scots* were drowned in the Purſuit, ſeem'd to me not to be ſufficient to interrupt the Flight of a routed Army, it being almoſt every where paſſable: But, perhaps, it might, at that Time be ſwell'd with ſome ſudden Rain, which the Hiſtorians ought to have taken Notice of; becauſe the River is elſe ſo ſmall that it would ſeem to make us queſtion the reſt of the Story.

That there was ſuch a Battle, and that this was the Place, is out of all Doubt; and the Field ſeems to be well choſen for it, for it is a large Plain, flank'd on the North Side, which muſt be the *Scots* Right, and the *Engliſh* Left, by *Flodden-Hills*, and on the other Side by ſome diſtant Woods; the River *Till* being on the *Scots* Rear, and the *Tweed* itſelf not far off.

Having view'd theſe Things, which we had not Time for in our paſſing through *Northumberland*, we came back to *Kelſo*, and ſpent the Piece of a Day that remain'd there, viewing the Country, which is very pleaſant and very fruitful on both Sides the *Tweed*; for the *Tweed* there does not part *England* from *Scotland*, but you are upon *Scots* Ground for four Miles, or thereabouts, on the South Side of the *Tweed*, and the farther Weſt the more the *Tweed* lies within the Limits of the Country.

From *Kelſo* we went North, where we paſs'd through *Lauderdale*, a long Valley on both Sides the little River *Lauder*, from whence the Houſe of *Maitland*, Earls firſt, and at laſt Duke of *Lauderdale*, took their Title.

The Country is good here, tho' fenc'd with Hills on both Sides; the River *Lauder* runs in the Middle of it, keeping its Courſe

Courſe North, and the Family-Seat of *Lauder*, ſtands about the Middle of the Valley: 'Tis an antient Houſe, and not large; nor did it receive any Additions from Duke *Lauderdale*, who found Ways to diſpoſe of his Fortunes another Way.

From hence we kept the great Road over a high Ridge of Mountains, from whence we had a plain View of that Part of the Country call'd *Mid-Lothian*, and where we alſo ſaw the City of *Edinburgh* at the Diſtance of about twelve or fourteen Miles. We paſs'd theſe Mountains at a Place which they call *Soutra-Hill*, and which gives the Title of Laird of *Soutra* to a Branch of the Family of *Maitland*, the elder Brother of which Houſe was Lieutenant-General *Maitland*, a Gentleman of great Merit, and who rais'd himſelf by the Sword: He loſt one of his Hands at the great Battle of *Treves* in *Germany*, where the *French* Army, under the Mareſchal *De Crequi*, was defeated by the *Germans*, commanded by the old Duke of *Zell*; he ſupply'd the Want of his Hand with one of Steel, from which he was call'd *Handy Maitland*. He paſs'd thro' all the Degrees of Honour that the Army uſually beſtows; and when the Union was tranſacting we ſaw him Lieutenant-General of the Queen's Armies, Colonel of a Regiment of Foot, and Governour of *Fort-William* at *Innerlochy*, of which in its Place.

I could not paſs this Way to *Edinburgh* without going off a little to the Right, to ſee two very fine Seats, one belonging to the Marqueſs of *Louthian*, of the antient Name of *Ker*, a younger Branch of the Houſe of *Roxburgh*, at *Newbattle* or *Newbottle*. 'Tis an old Building, but finely ſituated among the moſt agreeable Walks and Rows of Trees, all full grown, and is particularly to be mention'd for the niceſt, and beſt choſen Collection of Pictures of any Houſe I have ſeen in *Scotland:* The Particulars are too many to enter into a Deſcription of them. The Statues and Buſts are alſo very fine; and there are the moſt Pictures of particular Families and Perſons, as well of the Royal Families of *France* and *England*, as of *Scotland* alſo, that are, I believe, not only in *England*, but in any Palace in *Europe*.

Not two Miles from hence is the Dutcheſs of *Bucclugh*'s Houſe at *Dalkeith*, the fineſt and largeſt new built Houſe in *Scotland*; the Dutcheſs, Relict of the late Duke of *Monmouth*, has built it, as I may ſay, from the Foundation, or as ſome ſay, upon the Foundation of the old Caſtle of *Dalkeith*, which was the Eſtate of the Great Earl of *Morton*, Regent of *Scotland*, who was beheaded by King *James* VI. that is, of *England*, James I. the ſame that brought the Engine to behead humane Bodies from

Hallifax

Hallifax in *Yorkſhire*, and ſet it up in *Scotland*, and had his own Head cut off with it, the firſt it was try'd upon.

The Palace of *Dalkeith* is, indeed, a magnificent Building, and the Inſide anſwerable to the Grandeur of the Family. It ſtands on a riſing Ground on the Edge of the River *Esk*; the Side to the River is a Precipice, from whence it overlooks the Plain with a Majeſty, like that of *Windſor*, on the Bank of the *Thames*, with neceſſary Allowance for the Difference of the Country, and of the two Rivers, which bear, indeed, no Proportion. The Park is very large, and there are fine Avenues, ſome already made and planted, others deſign'd, but not yet finiſh'd; alſo there are to be Water-Works, *Jette D'eaus*, and a Canal, but theſe are not yet laid out; nor are the Gardens finiſh'd, or the Terraſſes, which will be very ſpacious, if done according to the Deſign. There are many fine Paintings, eſpecially of the Ladies of the *Engliſh* Court, and ſome Royal Originals; but we muſt not ſpeak of Pictures where *Newbottle* is ſo nigh.

The Town of *Dalkeith* is juſt without the Park, and is a pretty large Market-Town, and the better Market for being ſo near *Edinburgh*; for there comes great Quantities of Proviſions hither from the Southern Countries, which are bought up here to be carried to *Edinburgh* Market again, and ſold there. The Town is ſpacious, and well built, and is the better, no doubt, for the Neighbourhood of ſo many Noblemens and Gentlemens Houſes of ſuch Eminence in its Neighbourhood.

This brought us to the very Sight of the City of *Edinburgh*, where we reſted a few Days, having thus finiſhed our Circuit over the whole South of *Scotland*, on this Side of the River *Forth*, and on the South Side of the *Firth* of *Clyde*. So I ſhall conclude this Letter,

And am, &c.

The END *of the* TWELFTH LETTER.

LETTER XIII.

LETTER XIII.

SIR,

I AM now to enter the true and real *Caledonia*, for the Country on the North of the *Firth* is alone call'd by that Name, and was antiently known by no other. As I ſhall give an Account of it as it is, and not as it was; ſo I ſhall deſcribe it as I view'd it, not as other People have view'd it, nor ſhall I confine myſelf to the Diviſion of the Country, as the Geographers have divided it, or to the Shires and Counties, as the Civil Authority has divided it; or into Presbyteries and ſynodical Provinces, as the Church has divided it: But noting the Shires where I find them needful, I ſhall give an Account of Things in the Order of my own Progreſs, and as I paſs'd thro', or viſited them.

I went over the *Firth* at the *Queens-Ferry*, a Place mention'd before, ſeven Miles Weſt of *Edinburgh*; and, as he that gives an Account of the Country of *Fife*, muſt neceſſarily go round the Coaſt, the moſt conſiderable Places being to be ſeen on the Sea-ſide, or near it; ſo I took that Method, and began at the *Queens-Ferry*. A Mile from hence, or ſomething more, is the Burrough of *Innerkeithin*, an antient wall'd Town, with a ſpacious Harbour, opening from the Eaſt Part of the Town into the *Firth* of *Forth*; the Mouth of the Harbour has a good Depth of Water, and Ships of Burthen may ride there with Safety; but as there is not any great Trade here, and conſequently no Uſe for Shipping of Burthen, the Harbour has been much neglected: However, ſmall Veſſels may come up to the Key, ſuch as are ſufficient for their Buſineſs.

The Town is large, and is ſtill populous, but decay'd, as to what it has formerly been; yet the Market for Linnen not only remains, but is rather more conſiderable than formerly, by reaſon of the Increaſe of that Manufacture ſince the Union. The Market for Proviſions is alſo very conſiderable here, the Country round being very fruitful, and the Families of Gentlemen being alſo numerous in the Neighbourhood.

There was a tragical Story happen'd in this Town, which made it more talk'd of in *England*, at that Time, than it had been before. The Lord *Burleigh* (a young Nobleman, but not then come to his Eſtate, his Father being living) had, it ſeems, had ſome Love Affair with a young Woman in his Father's Family, but

but could not prevail with her to ſacrifice her Virtue to him; upon which the Affair being made publick ſhe was remov'd out of the Family, and he was perſuaded to travel, or whether he went into the Army, I do not remember; he had declar'd, it ſeems, before he went abroad, that he would marry her at his Return; which, however, it ſeems the young Woman declin'd too, as being too much below his Quality, and that ſhe would not be a Diſhonour to the Family: But he not only declar'd he would marry her, but, upon that Anſwer of hers, added, that if any one elſe marry'd her, he would murther them as ſoon as he came back: This paſs'd without much Notice, and the young Woman was marry'd, before his Return, to a Schoolmaſter in this Town of *Innerkeithen*.

After ſome Time the *Young Maſter* (ſo they call the eldeſt Son of a Lord, while his Father is living) *of* Burleigh, returns from his Travels, and enquiring for the young Woman, and being told ſhe was marry'd, and to whom, retaining his helliſh Reſolution he rides away to the Town, and up to the School Door, and calling for the Schoolmaſter, the innocent Man came out to him unarm'd in a Gown and Slippers; when, after asking if he was ſuch a one, and flying out in ſome hard Words upon him, he drew his Piſtol, and ſhot the poor Man dead upon the Spot, riding away in the open Day, and no body daring to meddle with him.

But Juſtice purſuing him, and a Proclamation being iſſued, with a Reward of 200 *l.* for apprehending him, he was at laſt taken, and was tried at *Edinburgh* by the Lords of the Juſtitiary, and condemned to have his Head cut off, and the Day of Execution appointed. Nor could all the Interceſſion of his Family and Friends prevail with the Queen, after her Majeſty had a true Account of the Fact laid before her, to pardon or reprieve him: But the Day before the Execution his Friends found Means for him to make his Eſcape out of the *Tolbooth* of *Edinburgh*, diſguis'd in his Siſter's Clothes.

In Return for this Deliverance he appear'd in the late Rebellion, and was in the Battle of *Dumblain* or *Sheriffmuir*, but got off again; and his Eſtate, which, however, was but ſmall, was forfeited among the reſt. But the Murtherer is not yet brought to Juſtice.

This Tragedy, and its Circumſtances, I think, merits to be recorded, and the rather, becauſe moſt of the Circumſtances came within the Verge of my Knowledge, and I was upon the Spot when it was done; there are many other Circumſtances in it, but too long to be repeated.

Near

Near *Innerkeithin*, a little within the Land, ſtands the antient Town of *Dumfermling*, as I may ſay, in my Lord *Rocheſter*'s Words, in *its full Perfection of Decay*; nay, the Decay is three-fold.

1. Here is a decay'd Monaſtery; for before the Reformation here was a very large and famous Abbey, but demoliſh'd at the Revolution; and ſaving, that Part of the Church was turn'd into a Parochial Church, the reſt, and greateſt Part of that alſo lyes in Ruins, and with it the Monuments of ſeveral Kings and Queens of *Scotland*; particularly that of *Malcolm* III. who founded the Monaſtery, as does alſo the Cloiſter and Apartments for the religious People of the Houſe, great Part of which are yet ſo plain to be ſeen, as to be diſtinguiſh'd one from another.

2 Here is a decay'd Court or Royal Palace of the Kings of *Scotland*. They do not tell us who built this Palace, but we may tell them who ſuffers it to fall down; for it is now (as it was obſerv'd before all the Royal Houſes are) ſinking into its own Ruins; the Windows are gone, the Roof fallen in, and Part of the very Walls moulder'd away by the Injury of Time, and of the Times. In this Palace almoſt all King *James* the VIth's Children were born; as particularly King *Charles* I. and the Princeſs *Elizabeth*, afterwards Queen of *Bohemia*; and their Mother, which was Queen *Ann* Daughter of the Queen of *Denmark*, made this Place her particular Reſidence, which was alſo ſettled upon her as her Dower or Jointure; here ſhe built herſelf an Apartment, conſiſting of eight Rooms over the Arch of the great Gate, which were her particular Retirement, having a Gallery reaching from that Apartment to the Royal Lodgings.

The Figure of the Houſe remains, but as for the Lodgings they are all, as I have ſaid, in their Decay, and we may now call it the Monument of a Court.

3. Here is a decay'd Town, and we need go no farther for that Part than the Decay of the Palace, which is irrecoverable; there might be ſomething ſaid here of what was done at this Town, upon receiving and crowning King *Charles* II., by the Covenanters, *&c.* and which might, perhaps, contribute to entail a Diſguſt upon the Houſe, and even upon the Place; and if it did ſo, I ſee no Reaſon to blame the King on that Account, for the Memory of the Place could not be pleaſant to his Majeſty for many Reaſons: But this is Matter of Hiſtory, and beſides, it ſeems to have ſomething in it that is not, perhaps, ſo well to be remember'd as to be forgot.

The

The Church has ſtill a venerable Face, and at a Diſtance ſeems a mighty Pile; the Building being once vaſtly large, what is left appears too groſs for the preſent Dimenſions; the Church itſelf, they tell us, was as long as the Cathedral of *Carliſle*, deſign'd by the Model of that of *Glaſgow*, though, I rather think, that at *Glaſgow*, was deſign'd by the Model of that at *Dumfermling*, for the laſt was, by far, the moſt antient.

The People hereabout are poor, but would be much poorer, if they had not the Manufacture of Linnen for their Support, which is here, and in moſt of the Towns about, carry'd on with more Hands than ordinary, eſpecially for Diaper, and the better Sort of Linnen: The Marqueſs of *Tweedale* has a good Eſtate in theſe Parts, and is Hereditary Houſe-keeper, or Porter of the Royal Houſe, and, in Effect, Lord Chamberlain.

From hence, turning Eaſt, we ſee many Seats of private Gentlemen, and ſome of Noblemen, as particularly one belonging to the ſaid Marqueſs of *Tweedale* at *Aberdour*. It was formerly one of the many noble Manſion Houſes of the great Earl *Mortoun*, Regent; but with his Fall the Eſtates found new Maſters, as that of *Dalkeith* has in the Houſe of *Bucclugh*, and this of *Aberdour* in the Houſe of *Yeſter*, or *Tweedale*. The Houſe is old, but magnificent, and the Lands about it, as all muſt do, that come into the managing Hands of the Family of *Tweedale*, have been infinitely improv'd by Planting and Encloſing.

This Houſe of *Aberdour* fronts the *Firth* to the South, and the Grounds belonging to it reach down to the Shores of it. From this Part of the *Firth*, to the Mouth of *Innerkeithen* Harbour, is a very good Road for Ships, the Water being deep and the Ground good; but the Weſtern Part, which they call St. *Margaret's Bay*, is a ſteep Shore, and rocky, there being twenty Fathom Water within a Ship's Length of the Rocks: So that in Caſe of a South Eaſt Wind, and if it blow hard, it may be dangerous Riding too near. But a South Eaſt Wind blows ſo ſeldom, that the Ships often venture it; and I have ſeen large Ships ride there.

He that will view the Country of *Fife* muſt, as I ſaid before, go round the Coaſt; and yet there are four or five Places of Note in the Middle of the Country which are ſuperiour to all the reſt, and muſt not be omitted; I'll take them as I go, though I did not travel to them in a direct Line, the names are as follow. *Kinroſs* the Houſe of Sir *William Bruce*, *Leſsly*, *Falkland*, *Melvil*, *Balgony*, and *Cowper*; the laſt a Town, the other great Houſes, and one a Royal Palace, and once the moſt in Requeſt of all the Royal Houſes in *Scotland:* And here, ſince I am upon Generals, it may not

not be improper to mention, as a Remark only, that however mean our Thoughts in *England* have been of the *Scots* Court in thoſe Times, the Kings of *Scotland* had more fine Palaces than moſt Princes in *Europe*, and, in particular, many more than the Crown of *England* has now; for Example, we ſee nothing in *England* now of any Notice but *Hampton-Court*, *Windſor*, *Kenſington*, and St. *James*'s.

Greenwich and *Nonſuch* are demoliſhed.

Richmond quite out of Uſe, and not able to receive a Court.

Wincheſter, never inhabited, or half finiſhed.

Whitehall burnt, and lying in Ruins, or, as we may ſay let out into Tenements.

Weſtminſter, long ſince abandon'd: So that I ſay nothing remains but, as above, St. *James*'s, *Kenſington*, *Windſor*, and *Hampton-Court*.

Whereas the Kings of *Scotland* had in King *James* the VIth's Time all in good Repair, and in Uſe, The ſeveral Royal Palaces of

Haly-Rood Houſe, } at *Edinburgh*.
The Caſtle }
The Royal Palace in the Caſtle at *Sterling*.
Linlithgow.
Dumfermling.
Falkland.
Scoon.

Beſides leſſer Seats and Hunting-houſes, of which King *James* V. had ſeveral; and beſides the ſeveral Palaces of the Earl *Mortoun* and others, which were forfeited into the King's Hands, and which afterwards became Royal.

Having ſeen *Aberdour*, I took a Turn, at a Friend's Invitation, to *Leſsly*; but by the Way ſtopp'd at *Kinroſs*, where we had a View of two Things worth noting. 1. The famous Lake or Lough, call'd *Lough Leven*, where, in an Iſland, ſtands the old Caſtle where Queen *Mary*, commonly known in *England* by the Name of Queen of *Scots*, was confin'd by the firſt Reformers, after ſhe had quitted, or been forc'd to quit her Favourite *Bothwel*, and put herſelf into the Hands of her Subjects. One would have thought this Caſtle, ſtanding as it were in the Middle of the Sea, for ſo it is in its Kind, ſhould have been ſufficient to have held her, but ſhe made ſhift to get out of their Hands, whether by a Silver Key, or without a Key, I believe is not fully known to this Day.

The

The Lough itſelf is worth ſeeing; 'tis very large, being above ten Miles about, and in ſome Places deep, famous for Fiſh. Formerly it had good Salmon, but now chiefly Trouts, and other ſmall Fiſh; out of it flows the River *Leven*, which runs from thence to *Leſsly*.

At the Weſt End of the Lake, and the Gardens reaching down to the very Water's Edge, ſtands the moſt beautiful and regular Piece of Architecture, (for a private Gentleman's Seat) in all *Scotland*, perhaps, in all *Britain*, I mean the Houſe of *Kinroſs*. The Town lies at a little Diſtance from it, ſo as not to annoy the Houſe, and yet ſo as to make it the more ſociable; and at the Town is a very good Market, and the Street tolerably well built.

The Houſe is a Picture, 'tis all Beauty; the Stone is white and fine, the Order regular, the Contrivance elegant, the Workmanſhip exquiſite. *Dryden*'s Lines, intended for a Compliment on his Friend's Poetry, and quoted before, are literally of the Houſe of *Kinroſs*.

> *Strong* Dorick *Columns form the Baſe*,
> Corinthian *fills the upper Space*;
> *So all below is* Strength, *and all above is* Grace.

Sir *William Bruce*, the skilful Builder, was the Surveyor-General of the Works, as we call it in *England*, or the Royal Architect, as in *Scotland*. In a Word, he was the *Kit Wren* of *North Britain*; and his Skill in the perfect Decoration of Building, has many Teſtimonials left upon Record for it; ſuch as the Palace of *Haly-Rood* at *Edinburgh*; the Houſe of *Rotheſs*, and this at *Kinroſs*, beſides ſeveral others.

The Situation of this Houſe of *Kinroſs* would be diſliked by ſome for its being ſo very near the Water, and that ſometimes when the Lake is ſwelled by Winter Rains and melted Snows, the Water comes into, or at leaſt unto the very Gardens; but as the Country round is dry, free from ſtagnated Boggs, and unhealthy Marſhes; this little mediterranean Sea gives them very little Inconvenience, if any. Sir *William*, according to the new and laudable Method of all the Scots Gentlemen, has planted innumerable Numbers of Firr-Trees upon the Eſtate round his Houſe, and the preſent Poſſeſſor Mr. *Bruce*, is as careful to improve as his Predeceſſor: Poſterity will find the Sweet of this Paſſion for planting, which is ſo happily ſpread among the People of the South-parts of *Scotland*, and which, if it goes on, will in Time make *Scotland* a ſecond *Norway* for Firr; for the

the Low-Lands, as well as the Highlands, will be overſpread with Timber.

Nor may it require ſo many Ages as ſome People imagine, for many of the largeſt and moſt conſiderable Improvements are already of fifty to ſeventy and eighty Years ſtanding as at *Melvil*, *Leſsly*, *Yeſter*, *Pinkey*, *Newbattle*, and ſeveral other Places; and others follow apace; ſo that in forty of fifty Years more, as ſlow a growing Wood as Firr is, yet there may be a Quantity of large grown Trees to be found to begin upon, ſo as to cutt out Deal-boards in great Numbers, beſides Sparrs, Bauks, Poles, Oars *&c.* which the Branches will ſupply.

From *Kinroſs*, I came to *Leſsley*, where I had a full View of the Palace of *Rotheſs*, both Inſide and Outſide, as I had before of that of *Bruce*. The Magnificence of the Inſide at *Leſsly* is unuſually great; but what is very particular, is the long Gallery, which is the full Length of one Side of the Building, and is fill'd with Paintings, but eſpecially (as at *Drumlanrig*) of the great Anceſtors of the Houſe of *Rothes* or *Leſsly* at full Lengths, and in their Robes of Office or Habits of Ceremony; particularly the late Duke of *Rotheſs*, who built the Houſe, and who was Lord High Chancellor of *Scotland*.

I do not forget that the Rooms of State at *Kinroſs* are well ſupply'd with Pictures and ſome very fine and valuable Pieces, as particularly thoſe of King *Charles* I. and *Henrietta Maria* his Queen Daughter of *France*. But almoſt if not all the full Lengths in this Gallery of *Rotheſs*, are of the Family, and the immediate Anceſtors from whom in a direct Line the preſent Earl is deſcended, having been Peers, and in ſome or other of the greateſt Offices of Truſt in *Scotland*, from the Year 1320 to 1725; ſo that there may well be enough to cloath a Gallery, and they are there to be diſtinguiſhed by their Robes and different Habits down to the great Founder of the Houſe, who was Lord High Commiſſioner to the Parliament, Lord High Treaſurer, and Lord Chancellor; and was created a Duke for his own Life only, ſo that his Succeſſors are now but Earls: But the Family are ſtill in the higheſt Eſteem, and have gone thro' divers Poſts of Honour and Truſt. The Houſe indeed is magnificent, I cannot ſay the Situation is ſo much to Advantage as ſome other Seats; nor is there any large Avenue or Proſpect from the Entrance, but it is a Proſpect in it ſelf; it is ſituated on the Banks of the *Leven* juſt where another ſmaller River joins it, and the Park on the South Side of the Houſe is very beautiful, ſix Miles in Circumference, walled about, and in ſeveral Parts, little

Woods

Woods of Firr-trees planted with Viſtas reaching to them from the Houſe, which gives a very beautiful Proſpect. The Gardens are at the E. End of the Houſe well planted, and well deſigned, extending to the Angle or Point, where the two Rivers meet; ſo that the Gardens are as it were watered on the North and on the Eaſt Side, and on the South Side are parted from the Park with a Wall; the Weſt End of them beginning from the Houſe.

This Houſe was built for the Duke mentioned above, in the Reign of King *Charles* II. by that Man of Art and Maſter of building Sir *William Bruce* mentioned there alſo, ſo that the Building is wholly Modern. It is a Square, and the Fronts every Way are plain, that is, without Wings, and make a ſquare Court within: Here it was King *James* II. lodged, moſt part of the Time, when he was oblig'd by his Brother, King *Charles* II. to retire into *Scotland* while he was Duke of *York*; and his Apartments are marked in the Houſe and call'd the Duke of *York*'s Lodgings to this Day. They had a Communication with the long Gallery, and with the great Staircaſe at the other End.

The Town of *Leſsly* is at a ſmall Diſtance Weſt from the Houſe or a little North-Weſt. There is a good Market, but otherwiſe it is not conſiderable. The Houſe is the Glory of the Place, and indeed of the whole Province of *Fife*.

From *Leſsly*, we turn'd away South to the Coaſt, and came to *Bruntiſland*; this is a Port upon the *Firth* or *Forth*, and lies oppoſite to *Leith*, ſo that there is a fair Proſpect as well of the Road of *Leith*, and the Ships riding there, as of the City and Caſtle of *Edinburgh*. There is a very good Harbour which enters as if it had been made by Hand into the Center of the Town; for the Town is as it were built round it, and the Ships lay their broad Sides to the very Houſes. There is Water enough at Spring-tides, for Ships of good Burthen to come into the Baſin; but at Low-Water ſome of the Ships lye a-Ground: But want of Trade renders all this uſeleſs; for what is the beſt Harbour in the World without Ships? And whence ſhould Ships be expected without a Commerce to employ them; it is true, the Ships of ſeveral other Towns on the Coaſt frequently put into this Harbour, to lay up, as we call it, and to lye by in the Winter: But this does not ſo much better the Town as to make it be call'd a Trading Town; ſo that, indeed, the Place is unhappy, and muſt decay yet farther, unleſs the Trade revive, which, I confeſs, I do not yet foreſee.

Here is, however, a Manufacture of Linnen, as there is upon all the Coaſt of *Fife*, and eſpecially for that they call Green-cloth, which

which is now in great Demand in *England* for the Printing-Trade, in the Room of Callicoes, which were lately prohibited.

Next to this is *Kinghorn* upon the ſame Coaſt, where, not the Sea, but the Manufacture upon the Land may be ſaid to maintain the Place; for here is a Thread Manufacture, which they make very good, and bleach or whiten it themſelves. The Women, indeed, chiefly carry on this Trade, and the Men are generally Seamen upon all this Coaſt, as high as the *Queens-Ferry*. Where I obſerv'd the Men carry'd on an odd Kind of Trade, or Sport rather (*viz.*) of ſhooting of Porpoiſes, of which very great Numbers are ſeen almoſt conſtantly in the *Firth*; when they catch them thus, they bring them on Shore, and boil the Fat of them as they do of Whales, into Train Oil, and the like they do with ſeveral other great Fiſh, which ſometimes they find in the Sea there; and ſometimes they have Grampuſſes, Finn Fiſh, and ſeveral Species of the ſmall Whale Kind which come up there, and which they always make the beſt of, if they can take them. One Year in particular there came ſeveral ſuch Fiſh on Shore, which they could find no Name for; there was eight or nine of them, which I ſaw lying on the Shore of *Fife*, from *Kinghorn* to the *Eaſter Weems*, ſome of which were twenty Foot long and upward.

But this Sort of Fiſhing is but by Accident, and the Profit's not certain; the *Firth* affords a much more certain and profitable Fiſhery lower down, of which in its Place. The Ferry, from *Leith* to the Shore of *Fife*, is fix'd in this Town, though ſometimes the Boats in Diſtreſs, and by Force of Wind and Weather, are driven to run into *Brunt Iſland:* This conſtant Going and Coming of the Ferry-Boat, and Paſſengers, is alſo a conſiderable Benefit to the Town of *Kinghorn*, and is a very great Article in its Commerce.

Eaſt of this Town is *Kirkcaldy*, a larger, more populous, and better built Town than the other, and indeed than any on this Coaſt. Its Situation is in Length, in one Street running along the Shore, from Eaſt to Weſt, for a long Mile, and very well built, the Streets clean and well pav'd; there are ſome ſmall By Streets or Lanes, and it has ſome conſiderable Merchants in it, I mean in the true Senſe of the Word Merchant. There are alſo ſeveral good Ships belonging to the Town: Alſo as *Fife* is a good Corn Country, here are ſome that deal very largely in Corn, and export great Quantities both to *England* and *Holland*. Here are great Quantities of Linnen ſhipp'd off for *England*; and as theſe Ships return freighted either from *England* or *Holland*, they bring

bring all needful Supplies of foreign Goods; ſo that the Traders in *Kirkcaldy* have really a very conſiderable Traffick, both at Home and Abroad.

There are ſeveral Coal-Pits here, not only in the Neighbourhood, but even cloſe to the very Sea, at the Weſt End of the Town, and where, one would think, the Tide ſhould make it impoſſible to work them. At the Eaſt End of the Town is a convenient Yard for building and repairing of Ships, and farther Eaſt than that ſeveral Salt-Pans for the boyling and making of Salt.

Kirkcaldy is a Member of the Royal Burroughs, as are alſo *Bruntiſland*, *Kinghorn*, and *Dyſert*, tho' almoſt all of them together are not equal to this Town: So that here are no leſs than four Royal Burroughs in the Riding of five Miles.

Dyſert is next, a Town that gives the Title of Noble or Baron to the Lord *Dyſert*, who reſides in *England*, tho' the Property both of the Town and the Lands adjoining, belong to the Lord *Sinclare* or St. *Clare:* But be the Eſtate whoſe it will, the Town, though a Royal Burgh, is, as I ſaid before of *Dumfermling*, in the full Perfection of Decay, and is, indeed, a moſt lamentable Object of a miſerable, dying Corporation; the only Support which, I think, preſerves the Name of a Town to it, is, that here is, in the Lands adjoining, an excellent Vein of *Scots* Coal, and the Lord *Dyſert*, the Landlord, has a good Salt-work in the Town; cloſe to the Sea there is a ſmall Peer or Wharf for Ships, to come and load both the Salt and the Coal: And this, I think, may be ſaid to be the whole Trade of the Town, except ſome Nailers and Hard-Ware Workers, and they are but few.

I take the Decay of all theſe Sea-Port Towns, which 'tis evident have made a much better Figure in former Times, to be owing to the removing of the Court and Nobility of *Scotland* to *England*; for it is moſt certain, when the Court was at Home, they had a Confluence of Strangers, Reſidence of foreign Miniſters, being of Armies, *&c.* and conſequently the Nobility dwelt at Home, ſpent the Income of their Eſtates, and the Product of their Country among their Neighbours. The Return of their Coal and Salt, and Corn and Fiſh, brought them in Goods from Abroad, and, perhaps, Money; they ſent their Linnen and other Goods to *England*, and receiv'd the Returns in Money; they made their own Manufactures, and though not ſo good and cheap as from *England*, yet they were cheaper to the publick Stock, becauſe their own Poor were employ'd. Their Wool, which they had over and above, went to *France*, and return'd ready Money.

Their

Their Lead went to *Holland*, and their Cattle and Sheep to *England*, and brought back in that one Article above 100,000 *l.* Sterling *per Ann.*

Then it was the Sea-port Towns had a Trade, their Court was magnificent, their Nobility built fine Houſes and Palaces which were richly furniſh'd, and nobly finiſh'd within and without. They had infinitely more Value went out than came back in Goods, and therefore the Balance was evidently on their Side; whereas, now their Court is gone, their Nobility and Gentry ſpend their Time, and conſequently their Eſtates in *England*; the Union opens the Door to all *Engliſh* Manufactures, and ſuppreſſes their own, prohibits their Wool going abroad, and yet ſcarcely takes it off at Home; if the Cattle goes to *England*, the Money is ſpent there too. The Troops rais'd there are in *Engliſh* Service, and *Scotland* receives no *Premio* for the Levies, as ſhe might have done Abroad, and as the *Swiſs* and other Nations do at this Time.

This I take to be the true State of the Caſe; and as this is not foreign to the Deſign of this Work, I am the longer upon it. I gave a particular Account in my Deſcription of *Glaſgow*, *Irwin*, and *Dumfries*, to ſhew you how thoſe Places were enrich'd by the Increaſe of their Commerce, and how the Commerce was encreas'd by the Union of the two Kingdoms. I muſt likewiſe, in Juſtice, demonſtrate how, and why theſe Sea-ports, on the Eaſt Coaſt, decline and decay by the ſame Occaſion, and from the ſame Cauſe.

It is true, *Scotland* would have an advantagious Trade with *England*, and not the worſe for the Union, were not the Court remov'd, and did not their Nobility dwell Abroad, and ſpend their Eſtates Abroad: *Scotland* has a plentiful Product for Exportation, and were the Iſſue of that Product return'd and conſum'd at Home, *Scotland* would flouriſh and grow rich, but as it is, I may venture to ſay, it is not to be expected. *For Example*;

The Product of *Scotland*, I ſay, is very conſiderable, I mean that Part of it which is exported to foreign Parts, for what is conſum'd at Home is nothing, that is to ſay adds nothing to the Publick Stock of the Nation, ſpeaking of *Scotland* as a Nation by herſelf.

All the Product of *Scotland* which is ſent Abroad, and exported to foreign Countries, and conſum'd there, is ſo much clear Gain to the Publick Stock, excepting only the Coſt of its Manufacturing at Home, or curing and ſending out; and except ſo much

much as is brought back in Goods of the Growth, and Manufacture of foreign Countries, and is consum'd in *Scotland*, which is not reckon'd as Gain, because consum'd; if it is exported again, the Article goes to the Account of Publick Gain again. Now to state the Case briefly between the Exportation and Importation of Goods in *Scotland*, that the Difference, which is the Balance of the Trade, may appear.

The Product of *Scotland*, which it exports into foreign Countries, *England* included, for I am now considering *Scotland* as if not united, is as follows.

Corn, Black Cattle, Sheep, Wool, Linnen of several Sorts, Some Woollen Manufactures, Stockings in particular.	All these carry'd to *England*, and that in great Quantities.
Corn Lead Salt Coal Barrell'd Pork Salmon	To *Holland*, *Bremen*, and *Hambrough*.

N. B. *The* Dutch *buy the barrell'd Pork from* Aberdeen *for Victualling their* East-India *Ships, it being much better Cur'd than from any other Country.*

Salt Oatmeal Salmon Lead Stockings Linnen	To *Norway*.
Salt Woollen Manufactures of *Sterling* and *Aberdeen*.	To *Sweden*, *Dantzick*, and to *Riga*, &c.

Herrings

Herrings pickl'd. Barrell'd and dry'd Salmon. Herrings and white Fiſh.	To *Spain* and the *Straits.*
Coal Salt Lead Herrings White Fiſh Wool	To *France.*

For all theſe Exportations the Returns are, or at leaſt were before the Union

Pewter Block-Tin Wrought Iron Glaſs Ware Sugars Tobacco Drugs, and Dyers Stuffs.	From *England.*

N. B. *All the* Engliſh Woollen, *and* Silk *Manufactures were prohibited upon the ſevereſt Penalties; ſo that the Returns from* England, *in Goods, were very ſmall; the Grand Return from thence was in Specie: And 'tis known, that above an Hundred Thouſand Pounds a Year was paid into* Scotland *every Year, for Cattle only.*

Fine Linnens, not much, becauſe of their own Lace and fine Threads, Gimp, Incle, *&c.* *Eaſt-India* Goods Linſeed, and Lint or Flax Linſeed-Oil, Train-Oil, and Whalebone	From *Holland.*
Pitch and Tar Deals and Firr-Timber	From *Norway.*
Iron in Bars and Copper Deals and Timber	From *Sweden.*

Plank,

A Pocket Companion of ye ROADS of ye North Part of Great Britain Called
SCOTLAND.
Containing all ye Cities, Market Towns, Boroughs &c. the principal Roads, with ye Computed Miles from Town to Town.
By Herman Moll Geographer.
6 Degrees West from Edinburg Castle
2 Deg East
9 Degrees west from London
ORKNEY ISLANDS
Pentland Firth
Pomona
Isl. of Schetland
NORTHERN
Orkney Isl.
OCEAN
Miles of Great Britain
The WESTERN ISLANDS
Lewis I.
Harris
N. Uist
South Uist
Barra I.
Skye I.
Rum I.
Coll I.
Mull I.
Tiree I.
Iona I.
Islay
Jura
Arran
Bute
The BRITISH SEA.
Firth of Dornoch
Firth of Cromatie
Firth of Murray
Inverness
Ross
Sutherland
Caithness
Strath Navern
Murray
Bamfe
Buchan
Marr
Mernis
Angus
Fife
Lothian
Clydsdale
Galloway
Carrick
Nithisdale
Annandale
Cumberland
Northumberland
Lidisdale
Teviotdale
Tweedale
Merse
Strathern
Menteith
Argyle
Lorn
Badenoch
Athole
Broad Albin
Gaury
Perth
Sterling
Glasgow
Kinningham
Lanark
Kyle
Cantire
Knapdale
Boot I.
Rothesay
Arran
Bute
Antrim
Londonderry
Colerain
Belfast
Bangor
Caricfergus
PART OF IRELAND
IRISH SEA
PART OF ENGLAND
Newcastle
Berwick
Dunbar
Edinburgh
Glasgow
Stirling
Perth
Dundee
Montrose
Aberdeen
Inverness
Dumbarton
Ayr
Dumfries
Carlisle
Kirkcudbright
Wigtown
Stranraer
Portpatrick
The Mul of Cantire
The Mul of Galloway
Gallan Head
Pigmies I.
Sgyram I.
Loch Tua
Loch Erifort
Loch Farbat
Loch Maddy
Loch Boisdale
Loch Eynort
Loch Tarbat
Loch Ness
Loch Lochy
Loch Garry
Loch Rannoch
Loch Tay
Loch Lomond
Loch Ryan
Loch Ewe
Loch Broom
Loch Carron
Loch Alsh
Loch Duich
Loch Hourn
Loch Nevis
Loch Shiel
Loch Linnhe
Loch Etive
Loch Fyne
Loch Ness
Loch Leven
Loch Ard
Loch Katrine
Loch Vennachar
Loch Earn
Loch Tummel
Loch Rannoch
Loch Ericht
Loch Laggan
Loch Lochy
Loch Arkaig
Loch Eil
Loch Sunart
Loch Aline
Loch Spelve
Loch Buie
Loch Scridain
Loch Tuadh
Loch Frisa
Loch Ranza
Loch Indaal
Loch Gruinart
Loch Ardbeg
Loch Ardmore
Loch Ardnamurchan
Loch Sween
Loch Gilp
Loch Awe
Loch Melfort
Loch Creran
Loch Leven
Loch Ryan
Loch Doon
Loch Ken
Loch Maree
Loch Ewe
Loch Broom
Loch Carron
Loch Alsh
Loch Duich
Loch Hourn
Loch Nevis
Loch Shiel
Loch Linnhe
Loch Etive
Loch Fyne
Loch Ness
Loch Leven
Loch Ard
Loch Katrine
Loch Vennachar
Loch Earn
Loch Tummel
Loch Rannoch
Loch Ericht
Loch Laggan
Loch Lochy
Loch Arkaig
Loch Eil
Loch Sunart
Loch Aline
Loch Spelve
Loch Buie
Loch Scridain
Loch Tuadh
Loch Frisa
Loch Ranza
Loch Indaal
Loch Gruinart
Loch Ardbeg
Loch Ardmore
Loch Ardnamurchan
Loch Sween
Loch Gilp
Loch Awe
Loch Melfort
Loch Creran
Loch Leven
Loch Ryan
Loch Doon
Loch Ken
Loch Maree
To His Grace
IOHN KER Duke of Roxburgh
One of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State &c
This Map is Humbly Dedicated by
Explanation
Cities
Universities
Boroughs
Roads
Sold by Herman Moll between Temple Bar and St Clements Church in the Strand

Plank, call'd Eaſt Country Clap-board, or Wainſcot Oak Timber, and in Quarters. Hemp Pitch Tar Turpentine Sturgeon Flax	From *Dantzick*, *Koningsberg*, *Riga*, *Narva*, and *Petersburg*.
Wine Brandy Apples, (Rennets) Roſin Cork Paper Wrought Silks Raw Silk Toys, Perfumes, *&c.*	From *France*.
Oil and *Italian* Pickles from *Leghorn*, by Way of	The Royal Canal thro' *France*.
Staves for Casks Clapboard Rheniſh Wine Old Hoch	From *Hamburgh*.

All theſe Goods, indeed, come to *Scotland*, but then the Quantities are very ſmall: 'Tis evident, the chief Articles are, to ſum up all in a little,

Sugar and Tobacco Wine and Brandy Naval Stores *Swedes* Iron and Copper Deals and Timber Lint and Linſeed	From *England*, *France*, The Eaſt Country, *Sweden*, *Norway*, *Holland*.

And all theſe put together, if I am rightly inform'd, do not balance the Lead, Coal, and Salt, which they export every Year: So

So that the Balance of Trade muſt ſtand greatly to the Credit of the Account in the *Scots* Commerce.

And what then, would not ſuch an annual Wealth in *Specie* do for *Scotland* in a Year, if there was not a Gulph, into which it all runs as into a Sink?

I know this is abundantly anſwer'd, by ſaying that *Scotland* is now eſtabliſh'd in a laſting Tranquillity; the Wars between the Nations are at an End, the Waſtings and Plunderings, the Ravages and Blood are all over; the Lands in *Scotland* will now be improv'd, their Eſtates doubled, the Charges of defending her Abroad and at Home lies upon *England*; the Taxes are eaſy and aſcertain'd, and the *Weſt-India* Trade abundantly pours in Wealth upon her; and this is all true; and, in the End, I am ſtill of Opinion *Scotland* will be Gainer: But I muſt add, that her own Nobility, would they be true Patriots, ſhould then put their helping Hand to the riſing Advantages of their own Country, and ſpend ſome of the large Sums they get in *England* in applying to the Improvement of their Country, erecting Manufactures, employing the Poor, and propagating the Trade at Home, which they may ſee plainly has made their united Neighbours of *England* ſo rich.

Why might not the Wool, which they ſend to *England*, be manufactur'd in *Scotland?* If they ſay they know not how to make the Goods, or how to diſpoſe of them when made, my Anſwer is ſhort; I know 'tis not the Work of Gentlemen to turn Manufacturers and Merchants: And I know alſo a Number of Projectors, that is to ſay, Thieves and Cheats, have teas'd and hang'd about them, to draw them into Manufacturing, only to bubble them of their Wool and Money.

But here is a plain Scheme, let the *Scots* Gentlemen ſet but their Stewards to work to employ the poor People to ſpin the Wool into Yarn, and ſend the Yarn into *England*; 'tis an eaſy Manufacture, and what the *Scots* are very handy at, and this could never be difficult. They may have Patterns of the Yarn given them here, a Price agreed on, and good Security for Payment: This can have no Difficulty; the *Iriſh* are fallen into this Way, to ſuch a Degree, that 40,000 Packs of Wool and Worſted Yarn are brought into *England* now every Year, and ſold here, where, about thirty Years ago, not a Pound of it was imported ready ſpun.

This, and many ſuch Advantages in Trade, *Scotland* might find in her own Bounds, her Gentlemen aſſiſting the Poor only with their Stocks of Wool; by which Means the Poverty and

Sloth

Sloth of the meaner People would be remov'd, and *Scotland* enrich'd: But I have done my Part, and have not Room to enlarge; Nature will dictate enough to the Gentlemen to go to work upon it, if they have any Design to do their Country Good, and if a narrow and selfish Spirit does not continue to prevail among them.

The decay'd Burghs being pass'd, we came to a Village call'd the *Weems*, or by Way of Distinction, the *Wester Weems*, or *Wemys*. This is a small Town, and no Burrough, belonging to the Earl of *Weemys*, whose House stands a little farther East, on the Top of a high Cliff, looking down upon the Sea, as *Dover* Castle looks down upon the Strait, between it and *Calais*, tho' not so high.

The Account given lately of this noble Castle of the *Weemys* is very Romantick, and must necessarily be laugh'd at by the Family itself who know the House. It is a very good House, and has one large Front to the Sea, but without any *Windsor*-like Terrass between the House and it, as is represented. At the West End, upon the same Cliff, is a small Plain, where had been a Bowling-green, and where the late Earl, being Admiral, had some small Field-Pieces planted to answer Salutes. Behind the House is a small and irregular Court-Yard, with two Wings of Building, being Offices to the House on one Side, and Stables on the other. Nor is there any Gardens, or Room for any, much less a spacious Park, on the North Side of the House; but the Road from the *Wester Weemys* to the *Easter* passing between, there is a large, well planted Orchard, and it is no other, nor otherwise intended; and as to a spacious Park, there is nothing like it. There is a Piece of Wast Ground planted with Firr-Trees, at the East End of the House, but they do not thrive; nor would any Man call it a Park, especially for a Nobleman too, that had seen what a Park means in *England*; but, indeed, in *Scotland* they call all enclos'd Grounds Parks, whether for Grass or Corn: And so they call all Gardens Yards; as St. *Ann's Yards*, at the Palace of *Haly-Rood House*, and the like in other Places.

From hence you pass through the *East Weemys* to another Village, call'd *Buckhaven*, inhabited chiefly, if not only, by Fishermen, whose Business is wholly to catch fresh Fish every Day in the *Firth*, and carry them to *Leith* and *Edinburgh* Markets. And though this Town be a miserable Row of Cottage-like Buildings, and People altogether meer Fishermen, as I have said, yet there is scarce a poor Man in the Town, and in general the Town is rich.

Here

Here we ſaw the Shore of the Sea cover'd with Shrimps, like the Ground cover'd with a thin Snow; and as you rode among them they would riſe like a Kind of Duſt, being ſcar'd by the Footing of the Horſe, and Hopping like Graſshoppers.

The Fiſhermen of this Town have a great many Boats of all Sorts and Sizes, and ſome larger, which lye upon the Beach unrigg'd, which every Year they fit out for the Herring Seaſon, in which they have a very great Share.

Beyond this is the *Methuel*, a little Town, but a very ſafe and good Harbour, firmly built of Stone, almoſt like the *Cobb* at *Lime*, though not wholly projecting into the Sea, but ſtanding within the Land, and built out with two Heads, and Walls of thick ſtrong Stone: it ſtands a little on the Weſt Side of the Mouth of the River *Leven*; the Salmon of this River are eſteem'd the beſt in this Part of *Scotland*.

Here my Lord *Weemys* brings his Coal, which he digs above two Miles off, on the Banks of the River *Leven*, and here it is ſold or ſhipp'd off; as alſo what Salt he can make, which is not a great deal. Nor is the Eſtate his Lordſhip makes from the ſaid Coal-Works equal to what it has been, the Water having, after an immenſe Charge to throw it off, broken in upon the Works, and hinder'd their going on, at leaſt to any conſiderable Advantage.

The People who work in the Coal Mines in this Country, what with the dejected Countenances of the Men, occaſion'd by their Poverty and hard Labour, and what with the Colour or Diſcolouring, which comes from the Coal, both to their Clothes and Complexions, are well deſcrib'd by their own Countryman *Samuel Colvil*, in his famous Macaronick Poem, call'd, *Polemo Midinia*; thus,

Cole-hewers Nigri, *Girnantes more* Divelli.
Pol. Mid.

They are, indeed, frightful Fellows at firſt Sight: But I return to my Progreſs from the *Methuel*; we have ſeveral ſmall Towns on the Coaſt, as *Criel* or *Crail*, *Pitten-Weem*, *Anſtruther* or *Anſter*, as 'tis uſually call'd: Theſe are all Royal Burghs, and ſend Members to Parliament, even ſtill upon the New Eſtabliſhment, in Conſequence only that now they join three or four Towns together to chooſe one or two Members, whereas they choſe every Town for itſelf.

Over againſt this Shore, and in the Mouth of the *Forth*, oppoſite to the Iſle of the *Baſs*, lyes the Iſle of *May*, known to Mariners by having a Light-Houſe upon it; the only conſtant Inhabitant,

Inhabitant, is ſaid to be the Man maintain'd there by the Government, to take care of the Fire in the Light-Houſe.

Here (you may obſerve) the *French* Fleet lay with ſome Aſſurance, when the *Pretender* was on Board: And here the *Engliſh* Four a-Clock Gun, on Board their approaching Squadron, unhappily gave them the Alarm; ſo that they immediately weigh'd, got under Sail, and made the beſt of their Way, the *Engliſh* purſuing them in vain, except only that they took the *Salisbury*, which was a conſiderable Way behind the Fleet, and could not come up with the reſt; the Story is well known, ſo I need not repeat it.

The Shore of the *Firth* or *Frith* ends here, and the *Æſtuarium* or Mouth opening, the Land of *Fife* falls off to the North, making a Promontory of Land, which the Seamen call *Fife-Neſs*, looking Eaſt to the *German* Ocean, after which the Coaſt *Trends* away North, and the firſt Town we ſaw there was St. *Andrew*'s, an antient City, the Seat of an Archbiſhop, and an Univerſity.

As you muſt expect a great Deal of Antiquity in this Country of *Fife*, ſo you muſt expect to find all thoſe antient Pieces mourning their own Decay, and drooping and ſinking in Aſhes.

Here it was, that old Limb of St. *Lucifer*, Cardinal *Beaton*, maſſacred and murther'd that famous Sufferer and Martyr of the *Scots* Church, Mr. *William Wiſhart*, whom he caus'd to be burnt in the Parade of the Caſtle, he himſelf ſitting in his Balcony to feed and glut his Eyes with the Sight of it.

The old Church here was a noble Structure; it was longer than St. *Paul*'s in *London* by a conſiderable Deal, I think, by ſix Yards, or by twenty-five Foot. This Building is now ſunk into a ſimple Pariſh Church, though there are many plain Diſcoveries of what it has been, and a great deal of Project and Fancy may be employ'd to find out the antient Shape of it.

The City is not large, nor is it contemptibly ſmall; there are ſome very good Buildings in it, and the Remains of many more: The Colleges are handſome Buildings, and well ſupply'd with Men of Learning in all Sciences, and who govern the Youth they inſtruct with Reputation; the Students wear Gowns here of a Scarlet-like Colour, but not in Grain, and are very numerous: The Univerſity is very antient as well as the City; the Foundation was ſettled, and the publick Buildings appointed in the Beginning of the fifteenth Century by King *James* I. 'Tis true, they tell us here were private Schools ſet up many Ages before that, even as far back as 937; but I ſee no Evidence of the Fact, and

and ſo do not propoſe it for your Belief, though 'tis very likely there was ſome Beginnings made before the King came to encourage them, ſo far as to form an Univerſity.

There are three Colleges in all; the moſt antient, and which, they ſay, was the Publick School ſo long before, is call'd St. *Salvadore*. How it was made to ſpeak *Portugueſe*, I know not, unleſs it might be that ſome *Portugueſe* Clergymen came over hither as the firſt Profeſſors or Teachers; in *Engliſh* it is St. *Saviour's*, in *Spaniſh* it would be call'd *Noſtra Seigniora*, or our Lord; and ſo St. *Marys* would be call'd *Noſtra Dame de St.* Andrew, or *our Lady* of St. *Andrew*'s. This College of St. *Mary*'s is call'd the *New College*, and the Middle-moſt, (for Age) is call'd St. *Leonard*'s College.

The old College, as I have ſaid, though it was a School, as they affirm, above 200 Years before, was turn'd into a College, or founded as ſuch by *James Kennedy*, the Son of the Lord *Kennedy*, by *Mary*, Daughter of King *Robert* III. This *James Kennedy* was a Clergyman of great Fame in thoſe Days, and roſe by the Reputation of his Wiſdom, Prudence, and Beneficence to all Mankind, to the higheſt Poſts of Honour in the State and Dignity in the Church; for he was Lord Chancellor of *Scotland* under *James* II. and Archbiſhop of this See of St. *Andrew*'s. He was a great Lover of Learning, and of learned Men; and was the firſt who encourag'd Men of Learning from Abroad, to come there and take upon them the governing and inſtructing the Youth in the great School, which, as I ſay above, had been there ſo long, as that it was then call'd the antient School of St. *Andrew*. Theſe learned Men put him upon founding and endowing a College, or rather turning the School into a College or Academy, which he did.

The Building is antient, but appears to have been very magnificent conſidering the Times it was erected in, which was 1456. The Gate is large, and has a handſome Spire over it all of Stone. In the firſt Court, on the Right Side as you go in, is the Chapel of the College, not extraordinary large, but ſufficient. There is an antient Monument of the Archbiſhop the Founder, who lyes buried in the Church of his own Building. Beyond the Chapel is the Cloiſter, after the antient Manner, not unlike that in *Canterbury*, but not ſo large. Oppoſite to this are Offices, and proper Buildings for the neceſſary Uſe of the Colleges. In the ſecond Court are the Schools of the College, on the ſame Spot where ſtood the antient Grammar School, mention'd above, if that Part is to be depended upon. Over theſe Schools is a very large

large Hall for the Publick Exercifes, as is ufual in other Univerfities; but this is a moft fpacious Building, and far larger than there is any Occafion for.

In the fame Court are the Apartments for the Mafters, Profeffors, and Regents, which, (as our Fellows) are in Sallary, and are Tutors and Governors to the feveral Students; were this College fupported by additional Bounties and Donations, as has been the Cafe in *England*; and were fufficient Funds appointed to repair and keep up the Buildings, there would few Colleges in *England* go beyond it for Magnificence: But Want of this, and other Encouragements, caufes the whole Building to feem as if it was in its declining State, and looking into its Grave: The Truth is, the College wants nothing but a good Fund to be honeftly apply'd for the Repair of the Building, finifhing the firft Defign, and encouraging the Scholars. Dr. *Skeen*, Principal of this College, fhew'd the Way to Pofterity to do this, and laid out great Sums in Repairs, efpecially of the Churches, and founded a Library for the Ufe of the Houfe.

They tell you a Story here of nine Maces found under the Archbifhop's Tomb, after the Reftoration of King *Charles* II. But to me the Story does not tell well at all. Firft, It does not appear of what Ufe, or to what Purpofe fo many Maces were made and kept there, the like not being known to be us'd in any Cathedral or College in other Countries: And in the next Place how came they to rummage the good Founder's Grave, and that in King *Charles* the IId's Time too; if it had been in *Oliver Cromwell*'s Domination, it would have feem'd rational to expect it; but after the Reftoration to ravage the Monuments of the Dead, is fomething extraordinary: But be that as it will, there are three Maces kept in the College; whether they were found in the King's Tomb or not, that I leave to Tradition, as I find it. One of thefe Maces is of very fine Workmanfhip, all of Silver, gilt, and very heavy, of fine Imagery, and curious Workmanfhip, made at *Paris* by the Archbifhop's fpecial Directions, as appears by an Infcription on a Plate, faften'd to the Mace by a little Chain, and preferv'd with it.

The Story of St. *Andrew*, and of his Bones being buried here; of the firft Stone of the Cathedral Church being laid upon one of St. *Andrew*'s Legs or Thigh-Bone, and of thofe Bones being brought from *Patras* in the *Morea*, near the Gulph of *Lepanto*; thefe Things are too antient, and found too much of the Legend for me to meddle with.

In the fecond College, which is call'd St. *Leonard*'s, is a Principal,

Principal, who muſt be a Doctor of Divinity by the Foundation; but the preſent Church Government inſiſting upon the Parity of the Clergy, are pleas'd to diſpenſe with that Part: There are alſo four Profeſſors of Philoſophy, to whom the late Sir *John Scot*, a bountiful Benefactor to this College, has added a Profeſſor of Philology, and has ſettled a very handſome Stipend upon the *Profeſſor:* Alſo the ſame Gentleman augmented the College Library with ſeveral valuable Books to a very conſiderable Sum. And ſince that Sir *John Wedderburn*, a Gentleman of a very antient Family, and a great Lover of Learning, has given a whole Library, being a great and choice Collection of Books, to be added to the Library of this College.

The Revenue of this College is larger than that of the old College; it has alſo more Students. It was founded and endow'd by the Earl of *Lenox*, being before that a religious Houſe, of the Order of St. *Benedict*, as appears by the Regiſter and Charter of the Foundation.

It is not ſo large and magnificent as St. *Salvador* originally was; but 'tis kept in much better Repair. It has but one Court or Square, but it is very large. The old Building of the Monaſtery remains entire, and makes the South Side, and the old Cells of the Monks make now the Chambers for the Students: The Chapel takes up the North Side, and a large Side of more Modern Apartments on the Weſt, which are nevertheleſs old enough to be falling down; but they are now repairing them, and adding a great Pile of Building to compleat the Square, and join that Side to the North where the Chapel ſtands.

This College has large Yards, as they call them, that is to ſay Gardens, or rather Orchards, well planted, and good Walks in them as well as good Fruit.

This College has many Benefactors, which makes it flouriſh much beyond the firſt; and they talk of a large Gift yet to come from a noble Family, which, if it falls, will enable them to put the whole Houſe in compleat Repair.

The New College, call'd St. *Mary*'s, was founded by Cardinal *Beaton* Archbiſhop of St. *Andrew*'s, and is very ſingular in its reſerv'd and limited Laws. Here are no Scholars at all; but all thoſe Scholars who have paſs'd their firſt Studies, and gone through a Courſe of Philoſophy in any of the other Colleges, may enter themſelves here to ſtudy *Hebrew* and the *Mathematicks*, *Hiſtory*, or other Parts of Science.

It was in this College King *Charles* I. held a Parliament; the Place is call'd the Parliament Room to this Day, and is a very large,

large, ſpacious Room, able to receive 400 People, plac'd on Seats to ſit down; the Form is reſerv'd very plain, and the Place, where the Tables for the Clarks and other Officers were ſet, is to be ſeen.

There is a Library alſo to this College, but not very valuable, or ſo well furniſh'd as that of St. *Leonard*'s. Here are, however, two Profeſſors of Divinity; one is call'd the principal Profeſſor of *Theology*, and the other barely the Profeſſor of *Theology:* To theſe was afterwards added a Profeſſor of the *Mathematicks*; and he that was the firſt who enjoy'd the Place, *viz.* Dr. *Gregory*, obtain'd an Obſervatory to be erected, and gave them abundance of Mathematical and Aſtronomical Inſtruments: But it is not now made Uſe of, for what Reaſon I know not.

In the New Church in this City lyes the Body of the late Archbiſhop *Sharp*, who was aſſaſſinated upon a Moor or Heath, as he was coming in his Coach home to this City from the Court. There is a fine Monument of Marble over his Grave, with his Statue kneeling on the upper Part, and the Manner of his Murther is cut in Baſs Relief below. This Murther is Matter of Hiſtory, but is ſo fooliſhly, or ſo partially, or ſo imperfectly related by all that have yet written of it, that Poſterity will loſe both the Fact and the Cauſe of it in a few Years more. It would require too large a Space in this Work to give a freſh and impartial Account of it, and for that Reaſon I cannot enter upon it, though I have the moſt exact Account that, I believe, is left in the World, which I had from the Mouth of one of the Actors, and have ſince had it confirm'd from ſeveral others, thoroughly acquainted with the Particulars of it.

I ſhall only ſay here, that the Archbiſhop had been a furious and mercileſs Perſecutor, and, indeed, Murtherer of many of the innocent People, merely for their keeping up their Field-Meetings, and was charg'd in particular with two Actions; which, if true will, though not juſtify, yet take off much of the black Part, which the very Murther itſelf leaves on the Memory of the Actors.

1. The Keeping back the Reprieve, which was ſent down by King *Charles* IId's expreſs Order, and which was actually receiv'd for ſtopping the Execution of twelve Perſons, under Sentence of Death; I ſay keeping it back in his Pocket till they were executed. I know Biſhop *Burnet* charges this upon another Hand; but theſe Men were aſſur'd the Archbiſhop was the Man, perhaps, the other might be conſenting.

2. The

2. The Shipping 200 poor Men on board a Veſſel, on Pretence of Tranſportation to the *Engliſh* Colonies in the *Weſt-Indies*; but ordering the Ship to be run on Shore and loſt. I ſay it is ſaid to be order'd, and generally ſo believ'd, becauſe, when the Ship was bulg'd upon the Rocks, the Maſter and Seamen, and the Officers, appointed to confine the baniſh'd People, all got on Shore, but lock'd all the reſt down under the Hatches, and would not ſuffer one of them to come out, by which Means they every one periſh'd.

Theſe two Things they charg'd directly on the Archbiſhop, beſides many other Cruelties, which they call'd Murthers; and if they were acted, as is related by others as well as they, I muſt acknowledge they could be no other.

Now 'tis as certain that theſe Men knew nothing of meeting with the Archbiſhop at that time; but being themſelves Outlaw'd Men, whom any Man that met might kill, and who (if taken) would have been put to Death: They always went arm'd, and were, at that time, looking for another Man, when unexpectedly they ſaw the Biſhop coming towards them in his Coach, when one of them ſays to the other, we have not found the Perſon we look'd for; but lo, God has deliver'd our Enemy, and the Murtherer of our Brethren into our Hands, againſt whom we cannot obtain Juſtice by the Law, which is perverted: But remember the Words of the Text, *If ye let him go, thy Life ſhall be required for his Life.*

In a Word, they immediately reſolv'd to fall upon him, and cut him in Pieces; I ſay they reſolv'd, all but one (*viz.*) *Hackſton* of *Rathellet*, who was not willing to have his Hand in the Blood, though he acknowledg'd he deſerv'd to die: So that when they attack'd the Biſhop, *Hackſton* went off, and ſtood at a Diſtance: Nor did he hold their Horſes, as one has ignorantly publiſh'd; for they attack'd him all mounted; nor could they well have ſtopp'd a Coach and ſix Horſes, if they had been on Foot. I mention this Part, becauſe, however Providence order'd it, ſo it was, that none of the Murtherers ever fell into the Hands of Juſtice, but this *Hackſton* of *Rathellet*, who was moſt cruelly tortur'd, and afterwards had his Hands cut off, and was then executed at *Edinburgh*.

I have not Time to give the reſt of this Story, though the Particulars are very well worth relating, but it is remote from my Purpoſe, and I muſt proceed. The City of St. *Andrew*'s is, notwithſtanding its many Diſaſters; ſuch as the Ruin of the great Church,

Church, the demoliſhing its Caſtle, and the Archbiſhop's Palace, and *Oliver Cromwell*'s Citadel; yet, *I ſay*, it is ſtill a handſome City, and well built, the Streets ſtraight and large, being three Streets parallel to one another, all opening to the Sea.

They ſhew among other Remains of Antiquity the Apartments of the Palace where Cardinal *Beaton* ſtood, or ſat in State to ſee the Martyrdom of Mr. *Wiſhart*, who, at the Stake, call'd aloud to him, and cited him to appear at the Bar of God's Juſtice within ſuch a certain Time, within which Time he was murther'd by the famous *Norman Leſsley*, thrown into the Square of the Court, and his Body dragged to the very Spot where the good Man was burn'd at the Stake, and alſo they ſhew us the Window where they threw him out; which particular Part of the Building ſeems to have been ſpar'd, as if on purpoſe to commemorate the Fact, of which, no doubt, divine Juſtice had the principal Direction.

The Truth is, Cardinal *Beaton* was another *Sharp*, and *A. B. Sharp* was a ſecond *Beaton*, Alike Perſecutors for Religion, Alike mercileſs in their Proſperity, and Alike miſerable in their Fall, for they were both murther'd, or kill'd by Aſſaſſination.

From St. *Andrew*'s we came to *Cowper*, the Shire Town, (as it would be call'd in *England*) where the publick Buſineſs of the Country is all done. Here are two very agreeable Seats belonging to the preſent Earl of *Leven*; one is call'd *Melvil*, and the other *Balgony*. *Melvil* is a regular and beautiful Building, after the Model of Sir *William Bruce*'s Houſe at *Kinroſs*, deſcrib'd before. *Balgony* is an antient Seat, formerly belong'd to the Family of *Leſsly*, and if not built, was enlarg'd and repair'd by the great General *Leſsly*, who was ſo fam'd in *Germany*, ſerving under that glorious King of Soldiers *Guſtavus Adolphus*.

The River *Leven* runs juſt under the Walls, as I may ſay, of the Houſe, and makes the Situation very pleaſant; the Park is large, but not well planted, nor do the Avenues that are planted thrive, for the very Reaſon which I have mention'd already.

From hence we went North to *Cowper* above-nam'd, and where, as I ſaid, the Sheriff keeps his Court. The Earl of *Rotheſs* is hereditary Sheriff of the Shire of *Fife*, and the Duke of *Athol* was Chancellor of the Univerſity of St. *Andrew*'s, in the Times of the Epiſcopal Government; but that Dignity ſeems now to be laid aſide.

We now went away to the North Eaſt Part of the County, to ſee the Ruins of the famous Monaſtery of *Balmerinoch*, of which Mr. *Cambden* takes Notice; but we ſaw nothing worth our Trouble,

Trouble, the very Ruins being almoſt eaten up by Time: The Lord *Balmerinoch*, of the Family of *Elphingſton*, takes his Title from the Place, the Land being alſo in his Poſſeſſion; the Monaſtery was founded by Queen *Ermengred*, Wife of King *William* of *Scotland*.

Hence we came to the Bank of another *Firth* or *Frith*, call'd the *Firth* of *Tay*, which, opening to a large Breadth at its Entrance, as the *Firth* of *Edinburgh* does, draws in afterwards as that does at the *Queens-Ferry*, and makes a Ferry over at the Breadth of two Miles to the Town of *Dundee*; and then the *Firth* widening again juſt as that of the *Forth* does alſo, continues its Breadth as four to ſix Miles, till it comes almoſt to *Perth*, as the other does to *Sterling*.

This River *Tay* is, without Exception, the greateſt River in *Scotland*, and of the longeſt Courſe, for it riſes out of the Mountains, on the Edge of *Argyle* Shire; and running firſt North into the Shire of *Bradalbin*, there receiving many other Rivers, it ſpreads itſelf into a large Lake, which is call'd *Lough Tay*, extending for Forty Miles in Length, and traverſing the very Heart of *Scotland*, comes into the Sea near this Place: Now, as I deſign to keep in this Part of my Work to the Eaſt Coaſt of the Country, I muſt for the preſent quit the *Tay* itſelf, keeping a little on the hither Side of it, and go back to that Part of the Country which lies to the South, and yet Eaſt of *Dunbarton* and *Lenox Shires*; ſo drawing an imaginary Line from *Sterling* Bridge, due North, through the Heart of the Country to *Inverneſs*, which I take to lye almoſt due North and South.

In this Courſe then I mov'd from the Ferry, mention'd above, to *Perth*, lying upon the ſame River *Tay*, but on the hither Bank. It was formerly call'd St. *Johnſton*, or St. *Johns Town*, from an old Church, dedicated to the Evangeliſt, St. *John*, Part of which is ſtill remaining, and is yet big enough to make two Parochial Churches, and ſerve the whole Town for their publick Worſhip.

The chief Buſineſs of this Town is in the Linnen Manufacture; and it is ſo conſiderable here, all the neighbouring Country being employ'd in it, that it is a Wealth to the whole Place. The *Tay* is navigable up to the Town for Ships of good Burthen; and they ſhip off here ſo great a Quantity of Linnen, (all for *England*) that all the reſt of *Scotland* is ſaid not to ſhip off ſo much more.

This Town was unhappily for ſome time, the Seat of the late Rebellion; but I cannot ſay it was unhappy for the Town: For the

the Townſmen got ſo much Money by both Parties, that they are evidently enrich'd by it; and it appears not only by the particular Families and Perſons in the Town, but by their publick and private Buildings which they have rais'd ſince that; as particularly a new *Tolbooth* or *Town-Hall.*

The Salmon taken here, and all over the *Tay*, is extremely good, and the Quantity prodigious. They carry it to *Edinburgh*, and to all the Towns where they have no Salmon, and they barrel up a great Quantity for Exportation: The Merchants of this Town have alſo a conſiderable Trade to the *Baltick*, to *Norway*, and eſpecially, ſince as above, they were enrich'd by the late Rebellion.

It ſeems a little Enigmatick to us in the South, how a Rebellion ſhould enrich any Place; but a few Words will explain it. Firſt, I muſt premiſe, that the *Pretender* and his Troops lay near, or in this Place a conſiderable Time; now the bare Conſumption of Victuals and Drink, is a very conſiderable Advantage in *Scotland*, and therefore 'tis frequent in *Scotland* for Towns to petition the Government to have Regiments of Soldiers quarter'd upon them, which in *England* would look monſtrous, nothing being more terrible and uneaſy to our Towns in *England.*

Again, as the *Pretender* and his Troops lay in the Neighbourhood, namely at *Scone*, ſo a very great Confluence of the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentry, however fatally, as to themſelves, gather'd about him, and appear'd here alſo; making their Court to him in Perſon, and waiting the Iſſue of his Fortunes, till they found the Storm gathering from the South, and no probable Means to reſiſt it, all Relief from Abroad being every where diſappointed, and then they ſhifted off as they could.

While they reſided here, their Expence of Money was exceeding great; Lodgings in the Town of *Perth* let for ſuch a Rate, as was never known in the Place before; Trade was in a Kind of a Hurry, Proviſion dear: In a Word, the People, not of the Town only, but of all the Country round, were enrich'd; and had it laſted two or three Months longer, it would have made all the Towns rich.

When this Cloud was diſpers'd, and all the Party fled and gone, the Victors enter'd, the General Officers and the loyal Gentlemen ſucceeded the abdicated and routed Party; But here was ſtill the Head Quarters, and afterwards the *Dutch* Troops continued here moſt Part of the Winter; all this while the Money flow'd in, and the Town made their Market on both Sides; for they gain'd, by the Royal Army's being on that Side of the Country,

Country, and by the Foreigners being quarter'd there, almoſt as much, tho' not in ſo little Time as by the other.

The Town was well built before, but now has almoſt a new Face; (for as I ſaid) here are Abundance of new Houſes, and more of old Houſes new fitted and repair'd, which look like new. The Linnen Trade too, which is their main Buſineſs, has mightily increas'd ſince the late Act of Parliament in *England*, for the ſuppreſſing the Uſe and Wearing of printed Callicoes; ſo that the Manufacture is greatly increaſed here, eſpecially of that Kind of Cloth which they buy here and ſend to *England* to be printed, and which is ſo much us'd in *England* in the Room of the Callicoes, that the Worſted and Silk Weavers in *London* ſeem to have very little Benefit by the Bill, but that the Linnen of *Scotland* and *Ireland* are, as it were, conſtituted in the Room of the Callicoes.

From *Perth* I went South to that Part of the Province of *Fife*, which they call *Clackmanan*, lying Weſt from *Dumfermling*, and extending itſelf towards *Sterling* and *Dumblain*, all which Part I had not gone over before, and which was antiently accounted to be Part of *Fife*.

From *Perth* to *Sterling* there lyes a Vale which they call *Strathmore*, and which is a fine level Country, though ſurrounded with Hills, and is eſteem'd the moſt fruitful in Corn of all that Part of the Country: It lies extended on both Sides the *Tay*, and is ſaid to reach to *Brechin* North Eaſt, and almoſt to *Sterling* South Weſt. Here are, as in all ſuch pleaſant Soils you will find, a great many Gentlemen's Seats; though on the North Side of the *Tay*, and here in particular is the noble Palace of *Glames*, the Hereditary Seat of the Family of *Lyon*, Earls of *Strathmore*; and as the Heir in Reverſion now enjoys the Title and Eſtate, ſo it very narrowly eſcap'd being forfeited; for the elder Brother, Earl of *Strathmore*, having entertain'd the *Pretender* magnificently in this fine Palace, and join'd his Forces in Perſon, and with all his Intereſt, loſt his Life in that Service, being kill'd at the Battle of *Sheriff-Moor*; by his Fall, the Eſtate being entail'd, deſcended to the ſecond Son, or younger Brother, who is now Earl of *Strathmore*.

Glames is, indeed, one of the fineſt old built Palaces in *Scotland*, and by far the largeſt; and this makes me ſpeak of it here, becauſe I am naming the *Pretender* and his Affairs, though a little out of Place; when you ſee it at a Diſtance it is ſo full of Turrets and lofty Buildings, Spires and Towers, ſome plain, others ſhining with gilded Tops, that it looks not like a Town, but a City; and the

the noble Appearance ſeen through the long Viſta's of the Park are ſo differing, that it does not appear like the ſame Place any two Ways together.

The great Avenue is a full half Mile, planted on either Side with ſeveral Rows of Trees; when you come to the outer Gate you are ſurpriz'd with the Beauty and the Variety of the Statues, Buſts, ſome of Stone, ſome of Braſs, ſome gilded, ſome plain. The Statues in Braſs are four, one of King *James* VI. one of King *Charles* I. booted and ſpurr'd, as if going to take Horſe at the Head of his Army; one of *Charles* II. habited *à la Héro*, which the World knows he had nothing of about him; and one of King *James* VII. after the Pattern of that at *Whitehall.*

When the *Pretender* lodg'd here, for the Earl of *Strathmore* entertain'd him in his firſt Paſſage to *Perth* with great Magnificence: There were told three and forty furniſh'd Rooms on the firſt Floor of the Houſe; ſome Beds, perhaps, were put up for the Occaſion, for they made Eighty eight Beds for them, and the whole Retinue of the *Pretender* was receiv'd, the Houſe being able to receive the Court of a real reigning Prince.

It would be endleſs to go about to deſcribe the magnificent Furniture, the Family Pictures, the Gallery, the fine Collection of Original Paintings, and the nobly painted Cielings of the Chapel, where is an Organ for the Service after the Manner of the Church of *England.* In a Word, the Houſe is as nobly furniſh'd as moſt Palaces in *Scotland*; but, as I ſaid, it was at the Brink of Deſtruction; for had the Earl not been kill'd, 'tis Odds but it had been gutted by the Army, which preſently ſpread all the Country; but it was enough, the Earl loſt his Life, and the preſent Earl enjoys it peaceably.

From hence I came away South Weſt, and croſſing the *Tay* below *Perth*, but above *Dundee*, came to *Dumblain*, a Name made famous by the late Battle fought between the Army of King *George*, under the Command of the Duke of *Argyle*, and the *Pretender*'s Forces under the Earl of *Marr*, which was fought on *Sheriff-Moor*, between *Sterling* and *Dumblain:* The Town is pleaſantly ſituated, and tolerably well built, but out of all Manner of Trade; ſo that there is neither preſent Proſperity upon it, or Proſpect of future.

Going from Hence we took a full View of the Field of Battle, call'd *Sheriff-Muir*, and had Time to contemplate how it was poſſible, that a Rabble of *Highlanders*, arm'd in haſte, appearing in Rebellion, and headed by a Perſon never in Arms before, nor of the leaſt Experience, ſhould come ſo near to the overthrowing an

an Army of regular, diſciplin'd Troops, and led on by experienc'd Officers, and ſo great a General: But when the Miſtake appear'd alſo, we bleſs'd the good Protector of *Great Britain*, who, under a Piece of the moſt Miſtaken Conduct in the World, to ſay no worſe of it, gave that important Victory to King *George*'s Troops, and prevented the Ruin of *Scotland* from an Army of *Highlanders*.

From this Place of Reflection I came forward in Sight of *Sterling* Bridge, but leaving it on the Right Hand, turn'd away Eaſt to *Alloway*, where the Earl of *Marr* has a noble Seat, I ſhould have ſaid had a noble Seat, and where the Navigation of the *Firth* of *Forth* begins. This is, as I hinted before, within four Miles of *Sterling* by Land, and ſcarcely within twenty by Water, occaſion'd by thoſe uncommon Meanders and Reaches in the River, which gives ſo beautiful a Proſpect from the Caſtle of *Sterling*.

This fine Seat was formerly call'd the Caſtle of *Alloway*, but is now ſo beautify'd, the Buildings, and eſpecially the Gardens, ſo compleat and compleatly modern, that no Appearance of a Caſtle can be ſaid to remain. There is a Harbour for Shipping, and Ships of Burthen may come ſafely up to it: And this is the Place where the *Glaſgow* Merchants are, as I am told, erecting Magazines or Warehouſes, to which they propoſe to bring their Tobacco and Sugars by Land, and then to ſhip them for *Holland* or *Hamburgh*, or the *Baltick*, or *England*, as they find Opportunity, or a Market; and I doubt not but they will find their Advantage in it.

The Gardens of *Alloway* Houſe, indeed, well deſerve a Deſcription; they are, by much, the fineſt in *Scotland*, and not outdone by many in *England*; the Gardens, ſingly deſcrib'd, take up above forty Acres of Ground, and the adjoining Wood, which is adapted to the Houſe in Avenues and Viſta's, above three times as much.

It would be leſſening the Place to attempt the Deſcription, unleſs I had Room to do it compleatly; 'tis enough to ſay it requires a Book, not a Page or two: There is, in a Word, every Thing that Nature and Art can do, brought to Perfection.

The Town is pleaſant, well built, and full of Trade; for the whole Country has ſome Buſineſs or other with them, and they have a better Navigation than moſt of the Towns on the *Firth*, for a Ship of 300 Ton may lye alſo at the very Wharf; ſo that at *Alloway* a Merchant may trade to all Parts of the World, as well as at *Leith* or at *Glaſgow*.

The *High Street* of *Alloway* reaches down to this Harbour, and

and is a very ſpacious, well built Street, with Rows of Trees finely planted all the Way. Here are ſeveral Teſtimonies of the Goodneſs of their Trade, as particularly a large Deal-Yard, or Place for laying up all Sorts of *Norway* Goods, which ſhews they have a Commerce thither. They have large Warehouſes of Naval Stores; ſuch as Pitch, Tar, Hemp, Flax, two Saw Mills for cutting or ſlitting of Deals, and a Rope-Walk for making all Sorts of Ropes and Cables for Rigging and fitting of Ships, with ſeveral other Things, which convinces us they are no Strangers to other Trades, as well by Sea as by Land.

It is a ſtrange Teſtimony of the Power of Envy and Ambition, that Mankind, bleſs'd with ſuch Advantages, for an eaſy and happy Retreat in the World, ſhould hazard it all in Faction and Party, and throw it all away in View, and even without a View of getting more: But I muſt not phyloſophize, any more than launch out into other Exceſſes; my Buſineſs is with the preſent State of the Place, and to that I confine myſelf as near as I can.

From *Alloway*, Eaſt, the Country is call'd the Shire of *Clackmannan*, and is known for yielding the beſt of Coal, and the greateſt Quantity of it of any Country in *Scotland*; ſo that it is carry'd, not to *Edinburgh* only, but to *England*, to *Holland*, and to *France*; and they tell us of new Pits, or Mines of Coal now diſcover'd, which will yield ſuch Quantities, and ſo eaſy to come at, as are never to be exhauſted; tho' ſuch great Quantities ſhould be ſent to *England*, as the *York-Buildings* Company boaſt of, namely, twenty Thouſand Ton a Year; which, however, I take it as it is, for a Boaſt, or rather a Pretence to perſuade the World they have a Demand for ſuch a Quantity; whereas, while the Freight from *Scotland* is, as we know, ſo dear, and the Tax in *England* continues ſo heavy, the Price of theſe Coals will always be ſo high at *London*, as will not fail to reſtrain the Conſumption; nor is it the Intereſt of *Scotland* to ſend away ſo great a Quantity of Coal as ſhall either make a Scarcity, or raiſe the Price of them at Home.

On this Shore of the *Firth*, farther down, ſtands the Town *Culroſs*, a neat and agreeable Town, lying in Length by the Water Side, like *Kirkcaldy*, and being likewiſe a Trading Town, as Trade muſt be underſtood in *Scotland*. Here is a pretty Market, a plentiful Country behind it, and the navigable *Firth* before it; the Coal and the Linnen Manufacture, and Plenty of Corn, ſuch Exportations will always keep ſomething of Trade alive upon this whole Coaſt.

Here is a very noble Seat belonging to the *Bruces*, Earls of *Kincairn*, and is worth Deſcription; but that I have nam'd ſo many

many fine Houſes, and have yet ſo many to go over before I go through the whole Tour of *Scotland*, that it is impoſſible to give every fine Houſe a Place here, nor would it do any thing but tire the Reader, rather than inform him; as I have done therefore in *England* I muſt be content to name them, unleſs I ſhould make my Journey a meer Viſit to great Houſes, as if *Scotland* had nothing elſe worth Notice.

This Calling at *Culroſs*, call'd vulgarly *Cooris*, finiſhes my Obſervations upon the Province of *Fife*. They told me of Mines of Copper, and of Lead, lately diſcover'd in *Fife*, and of Silver alſo: But I could not learn that any of them were actually wrought, or, as they call it in *Darbyſhire*, at work. It is, however, not improbable, but that there are ſuch Mines, the Country ſeeming very likely for it by many Particular Tokens.

The two *Lomons* in this Province are two remarkable Mountains, which particularly ſeem to promiſe Metal in their Bowels, if they were thoroughly ſearch'd. They riſe up like two Sugar-Loaves in the Middle of a plain Country, not far from *Falkland*, and give a View of the *Firth* of *Edinburgh* South, and the *Firth* of *Tay* North, and are ſeen from *Edinburgh* very plain.

Having made this little Excurſion to the South from *Perth*, you may ſuppoſe me now return'd Northward again; and having given you my Account of *Perth*, and its preſent Circumſtances, I now proceed that Way, taking Things as well in their ordinary Situation as I can; we could not be at *Perth* and not have a Deſire to ſee that antient Seat of Royal Ceremony, for the *Scots* Kings, I mean of *Scone*, where all the Kings of *Scotland* were crown'd.

Scone lyes on the other Side of the *Tay*, about a Mile North Weſt from *Perth*; it was famous for the old Chair in which the Kings of *Scotland* were crown'd, and which *Edw.* I. King of *England*, having pierc'd through the whole Kingdom, and nothing being able to withſtand him, brought away with him. It is now depoſited in *Weſtminſter*, and the Kings of *Scotland* are ſtill crown'd in it, according to an old *Scots* Prophecy, which they ſay, (*Mark it.* I do but tell you *They ſay ſo*) was cut in the Stone, which is enclos'd in the lower Part of the wooden Chair in which the Kings are crown'd.

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum
Inveniunt Lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

Engliſhed thus;

Or Fates deceived, and Heaven decrees in vain,
Or where this Stone is found, the Scots ſhall reign.

This

This Palace was in thoſe Days a great Monaſtery, and famous on Occaſion of this Stone in the Chair; the Monks appropriating to themſelves not the Cuſtom only, but the Right of having all the Kings crown'd on it, as if it had been a ſacred Right, and inſtituted in *Heaven*; and that the Kings would not proſper if they were crown'd any where elſe.

Proceſs of Time rais'd it from a Monaſtery to a Royal Palace, in Honour of the Ceremony, and of King *Kenneth*, who, having fought a bloody Battle there with the *Picts*, and given them a great Overthrow, ſat down to reſt him upon this Stone, after he had been tir'd with the Slaughter of the Enemy, upon which his Nobles came round about him to congratulate his Succeſs, and, in Honour to his Valour, crown'd him with a Garland of Victory; after which he dedicated the Stone to the Ceremony, and appointed, that all the Kings of *Scotland* ſhould be crown'd, ſitting upon it as he had done, and that then they ſhould be victorious over all their Enemies.

But enough of Fable, for this, I ſuppoſe, to be no other; yet, be it how it will, this is no Fable, that here all the Kings of *Scotland* were crown'd, and all the Kings of *Great Britain* have been ſince crown'd on it, or in the Chair, or near it ever ſince.

The Palace of *Scoon*, though antient, is not ſo much decay'd as thoſe I have already ſpoken of; and the *Pretender* found it very well in Repair for his Uſe: Here he liv'd and kept his Court, a fatal Court to the Nobility and Gentry of *Scotland*, who were deluded to appear for him; here I ſay, he kept his Court in all the State and Appearance of a Sovereign, and receiv'd Honours as ſuch; ſo that he might ſay he reign'd in *Scotland*, though not over *Scotland*, for a few Days: But it was but a few (about twenty) till he and all his Adherents were oblig'd to quit, not the Place only, but the Iſland, and that without fighting, though the Royal Army was not above Ten Thouſand Men.

The Building is very large, the Front above 200 Foot in Breadth, and has two extraordinary fine ſquare Courts, beſides others, which contain the Offices, Out-houſes, *&c.* The Royal Apartments are ſpacious and large, but the Building, the Wainſcotting, the Chimney-Pieces, *&c.* all after the old Faſhion.

Among the Pictures there, the *Pretender* had the Satisfaction to ſee his Mother's Picture, an Original, done in *Italy*, when ſhe was Princeſs of *Modena* only, and was marry'd by Proxy, in the Name of King *James* VII. then Duke of *York*, repreſented by the Earl of *Peterborough*. Here is the longeſt Gallery in *Scotland*, and the Cieling painted, but the Painting exceeding old.

From

From *Scoon* to *Dunkel* is ſo little a Way we deſir'd to ſee it, being the Place where the firſt Skirmiſh was fought between the Forces of King *William*, after the Revolution, and the Laird of *Claverhouſe*, after call'd Viſcount *Dundee*, and where the brave Lieutenant-Colonel *Cleeland* was kill'd: But *Dundee*'s Men, tho' 5000, were gallantly repuls'd by a Handful, even of new rais'd Men.

The Duke of *Athol* has an old Houſe here, and it was in one of the Courts of that Houſe that Part of the Action was; and the Gentleman above-nam'd was ſhot from out of a Window, as he was ordering and encouraging his Men; we were almoſt tempted to go on this Way, to ſee the Field of Battle, between the ſame *Dundee* and the great Lieutenant-General *Mac-Kay*, wherein the latter, though with regular Troops, was really defeated by the *Highlanders:* But *Dundee* being kill'd by an accidental Shot after the Fight, they could not improve the Victory, and the Reſiſtance ended ſoon after; whereas, indeed, had not that Accident happen'd, *Dundee*, who was a bold enterpriſing Man, had certainly march'd Southward, and bid fair to have given King *William* a Journey into the North, inſtead of a Voyage to *Ireland*; but Providence had better Things in Store for *Great Britain*.

But our determin'd Rout lay up the Eaſtern Shore, and through the Shires, adjacent on that Side, as particularly *Angus*, *Mearns*, *Marr*, *Aberdeen*, *Buchan* or *Bucquhan*, &c. So as I laid it out before to *Inverneſs*.

Mr. *Cambden* tells us, that the *Firth* of *Tay* was the utmoſt Bounds of the *Roman* Empire in *Britain*. That *Julius Agricola*, the beſt of Generals under the worſt of Emperors, *Domitian*, though he pierc'd farther, and travers'd by Land into the Heart of the *Highlands*, yet ſeeing no End of the barbarous Country, and no Advantage by the Conqueſt of a few *Barbarian* Mountaineers, withdrew and fix'd the Roman Eagles here; that he frequently harraſs'd the *Picts* by Excurſions and Inroads, and deſtroy'd the Country, laying it waſte, to ſtarve them out of the fertileſt Part of it, but always return'd to his Poſt, making the *Tay* his *Frontier*.

But our *Engliſh Cæſars* have outgone the *Romans*; for *Edw.* I. as is ſaid, paſs'd the *Tay*, for he rifled the Abbey at *Scoon*; and, if we may believe Hiſtory, penetrated into the remoteſt Parts, which, however, I take to be only the remoteſt Parts of what was then known to the *Engliſh*; for as to the *Highlands*, the Mountains of *Loquhaber*, *Roſs*, *Murray*, *Sutherland*, and *Caithneſs*, we read nothing

nothing of them: And from theſe Retreats the *Scots* always return'd, *Antæus* like, with double Strength after every Defeat, till in the next Reign they overthrew his Succeſſor *Edw.* II. at *Bannockbourn*, and drove the *Engliſh* out of the whole Country; nay, and follow'd them over *Tweed* into *England*, ravaging the Countries of *Northumberland* and *Cumberland*, and paying them in their own Kind with Intereſt.

Oliver Cromwell, indeed (according to the *Motto* of a noble Houſe in *Scotland*, (viz.) *Ride Through*) *Rode Through*; he penetrated to the remoteſt Part of the Iſland, and that he might rule them with a Rod of Iron in the very Letter of it, he built Citadels and Forts in all the Angles and Extremes, where he found it needful to place his ſtationary Legions, juſt as the *Romans* did; as at *Leith*, at St. *Andrew*'s, at *Inverneſs*, *Irwin*, *Innerlochy*, and ſeveral other Places: And juſt now we find King *George*'s Forces marching to the remoteſt Corners, nay, ferrying over into the Weſtern, and North-Weſtern Iſlands; but then this is not as a Foreigner and Conqueror, but as a Sovereign, a lawful Governor and Father of the Country, to deliver from, not entangle her in the Chains of Tyranny and Uſurpation.

But where Armies have march'd, private Travellers may certainly paſs; and with that Aſſurance we chearfully paſs'd the *Tay*, truſting very much to that natural, known Civility, which the *Scots*, in the remoteſt Parts, always ſhew to Strangers.

We left *Strathern* therefore, with the little Country of *Menteith*, for our Return, and went down into *Angus*, on the Northern Banks of *Tay* to *Dundee*, a pleaſant, large, populous City, and well deſerves the Title of *Bonny Dundee*, ſo often given it in Diſcourſe, as well as in Song (Bonny, in *Scots*, ſignifying Beautiful).

As it ſtands well for Trade, ſo it is one of the beſt trading Towns in *Scotland*, and that as well in foreign Buſineſs as in Manufacture and Home Trade. It has but an indifferent Harbour, but the *Tay* is a large, ſafe, and good Road, and there is deep Water and very good Anchor-Hold almoſt all over it.

It is exceedingly populous, full of ſtately Houſes, and large handſome Streets; particularly it has four very good Streets, with a large Market-place in the Middle, the largeſt and faireſt in *Scotland*, except only that of *Aberdeen*. The *Tolbooth*, or *Town-Hall* is an old, but large and convenient Building.

The Inhabitants here appear like Gentlemen, as well as Men of Buſineſs, and yet are real Merchants too, and make good what we ſee ſo eminently in *England*, That true bred Merchants are the

the beſt of Gentlemen. They have a very good and large Correſpondence here with *England*, and ſhip off a great Deal of Linnen thither, alſo a great Quantity of Corn is ſent from hence, as well to *England* as to *Holland*. They have likewiſe a good Share of the *Norway* Trade; and as they are concern'd in the Herring-Fiſhery, they conſequently have ſome Eaſt Country Trade, *viz.* to *Dantzick*, *Koningsberg*, *Riga*, and the neighbouring Parts. They ſend Ships alſo to *Sweden*, and import Iron, Copper, Tar, Pitch, Deals, *&c.* from the ſeveral trading Ports of that Kingdom.

Theſe ſeveral Trades occaſion a Concourſe of Shipping at the Port; and there are not a few Ships belonging to the Place. The Country behind them call'd the *Carſe*, or the *Carſe* of *Gowry*, with the Vale mention'd above of *Strathmoor*; for *Strath*, in their Dialect, ſignifies a Vale, or level Country; I ſay, all that Country abounds in Corn, and the Port of *Dundee* ſhips off great Quantities, when a plentiful Crop allows it, to the great Advantage of the Gentlemen as well as Farmers; for as the Gentlemen receive all their Rents in Kind, they would find a great Difficulty ſometimes to diſpoſe of it, if the Merchant here did not ſhip it off, either for *London* or *Amſterdam*.

The Town of *Dundee* ſtands at a little Diſtance from the *Tay*, but they are join'd by a Cauſeway or Walk, well pav'd with flat Freeſtone, ſuch as the Side-ways in *Cheapſide* and *Cornhil*, and Rows of Trees are planted on either Side the Walk, which makes it very agreeable. On one Part of this Walk are very good Warehouſes for Merchandiſes, eſpecially for heavy Goods; and alſo Granaries for Corn, of which ſometimes they have a vaſt Quantity laid up here; and theſe being near the Harbour are convenient, as well for the houſing of Goods, when landed, as for the eaſy ſhipping off what lies for Exportation.

The great Church was formerly collegiate, being the Cathedral of the Place, and was a very large Building; but Part of it was demoliſh'd in the Civil War; the Remainder is divided, like as others are at *Edinburgh*, *Glaſgow*, &c. into three Churches for the preſent Uſe of the Citizens.

They have alſo a Meeting-houſe or two for the Epiſcopal Worſhip; for you are to take it once for all, that North by *Tay*, there are far more of the Epiſcopal Perſwaſion than are to be found in the South; and the farther North, the more ſo, as we ſhall ſee in its Order.

The Tower upon the great Church here is a handſome ſquare Building, large, and antient, but very high, and is a good Ornament to the City; it reſembles the great Tower upon the Cathedral of

of *Canterbury*, but not quite ſo high. There is a fine and well endow'd Hoſpital for decay'd Townſmen of *Dundee*, where they are well taken Care of, and provided for. The *Pretender* was in this City ſoon after his Landing, and ſtaid here ſome Time before he advanc'd to *Scoon*; the Laird of *Claverhouſe* of the Name of *Graham*, who was kill'd, as has been ſaid, at the Battle of *Gillecranky*, was made Viſcount of *Dundee* by King *James* VII; but enjoy'd it not long. His Seat of *Claverhouſe* is not far off, and he had the Eſtate annex'd to the Conſtabulary of *Dundee*, given him with the Title, but 'tis now in the Duke of *Douglaſs*.

It is twenty *Scots* Miles from *Dundee* to *Montroſe*, the Way pleaſant, the Country fruitful and beſpangl'd, as the Sky in a clear Night with Stars of the biggeſt Magnitude, with Gentlemens Houſes, thick as they can be ſuppos'd to ſtand with Pleaſure and Conveniency. Among theſe is the noble Palace of *Penmure*, forfeited in the late Rebellion by the unfortunate Earl of *Penmure*, who was himſelf wounded in the Fight near *Dumblain*, and with that Action ruin'd a noble and antient Family, and a fine Eſtate. The Surname of the Family is *Maul* and *Maulsburgh*, a ſmall Port near *Montroſs*, bears the Name ſtill to Poſterity.

The Town and Port of *Montroſe*, vulgarly, but ignorantly, call'd *Montroſs*, was our next Stage, ſtanding upon the Eaſtmoſt Shore of *Angus*, open to the *German*, or, if you pleaſe now, the *Caledonian* Ocean, and at the Mouth of the little River South *Esk*, which makes the Harbour.

We did not find ſo kind a Reception among the common People of *Angus*, and the other Shires on this Side the Country, as the *Scots* uſually give to Strangers: But we found it was becauſe we were *Engliſh* Men; and we found that their Averſion did not lye ſo much againſt us on Account of the late Succeſſes at, and after the Rebellion, and the Forfeiture of the many Noblemen and Gentlemen's Eſtates among them as fell on that Occaſion, though that might add to the Diſguſt: But it was on Account of the Union, which they almoſt univerſally exclaim'd againſt, tho' ſometimes againſt all Manner of juſt Reaſoning.

This Town of *Montroſe* is a Sea-port, and, in Proportion to its Number of Inhabitants, has a conſiderable Trade, and is tolerably well built, and capable of being made ſtrong, only that it extends too far in Length.

The *French* Fleet firſt made Land at this Port, when they had the *Pretender* on Board, in the Reign of Queen *Ann*, having overſhot the Mouth of the *Firth* ſo far, whither they had firſt deſign'd: But this Miſtake, which ſome thought a Misfortune, was

was certainly a Deliverance to them; for as this Miſtake gave Time to the *Engliſh* Fleet to come up with them, before they could enter the *Firth*, ſo it left them Time and Room alſo to make their Eſcape, which, if they had been gone up the *Firth*, they could never have done, but muſt inevitably have been all burnt and deſtroy'd, or taken by the *Britiſh* Fleet under Sir *George Bing*, which was ſuperior to them in Force.

From *Montroſe* the Shore lies due North to *Aberdeen:* By the Way is the Caſtle of *Dunnoter*, a ſtrong Fortification, upon a high Precipice of a Rock, looking down on the Sea as on a Thing infinitely below it. The Caſtle is wall'd about with invincible Walls, ſaid the honeſt *Scots* Man that ſhew'd us the Road to it, having Towers at proper Diſtances, after the old Way of fortifying Towns.

This was chiefly made uſe of as a Priſon for State-Priſoners; and I have ſeen a black Account of the cruel Uſage the unhappy Priſoners have met with there; but thoſe Times are over with *Scotland.* The Earl Marſhal, of the Name of *Keith*, was the Lord of this Caſtle, as alſo of a good Houſe near it, but not a great Eſtate, and what he had is now gone; for being in the late Rebellion his Eſtate is forfeited; and we are told his Lordſhip, making his Eſcape, is now in the Service of *Spain*, where he commands an *Iriſh* Regiment of Foot.

From hence there is nothing remarkable till we come to *Aberdeen*, a Place ſo eminent, that it commands ſome Stay upon it; yet, I ſhall contract its Deſcription as much as poſſible, the Compaſs of my Work being ſo great, and the Room I have for it ſo ſmall.

Aberdeen is divided into two Towns or Cities, and ſtands at the Mouth of two Rivers; the Towns are the New and the Old *Aberdeen*, about a Mile diſtant from one another, one ſituate on the River *Don* or *Dune*, the other on the River *Dee*, from whence it is ſuppos'd to take its Name; for *Aber*, in the old *Britiſh* Language, ſignifies a Mouth, or Opening of a River, the ſame which in *Scotland* is underſtood by a *Frith* or *Firth*: So that both theſe Towns are deſcrib'd in the Name, (*viz.*) *Aberdee*, the Mouth of the River *Dee*, and *Aberdeen*, the Mouth of the River *Don.* So in the South-Weſt Part of the Shores of *Britain*, and in *Wales*, we have *Aberconway*, the Mouth of the River *Conway*, *Aberiſtwith*, and ſeveral others.

The Old *Aberdeen*, on the Bank of the *Don*, muſt, without doubt, be very antient; for they tell us the New *Aberdeen* is ſuppos'd to be upwards of 1200 Years old. Nor do any of their Regiſters

Regiſters tell us the particular Time of its being built, or by whom. The Cities are equally ſituated for Trade, being upon the very Edge of the Sea; and 'tis the common Opinion, that Part of the old City was waſh'd down by the Sea; ſo that it obliged the Citizens to build farther off: This Part was that they call'd the Monaſtery, and this may give Riſe to that Opinion, that thereupon they went and built the New *Aberdeen* upon the Bank of the other River, and which, 'tis evident, is built upon a Piece of hilly Ground, or upon three Hills: But this is all Conjecture, and has only Probability to ſupport it, not any thing of Hiſtory.

Old *Aberdeen* is alſo on one Side the County, and New *Aberdeen* on another, though both in that which is call'd in general the County of *Marr*. The Extraordinaries of *Aberdeen*, take both the Cities together, are

I. The Cathedral.
II. The two Colleges.
III. The Great Market-place.
IV. The Bridges, particularly that of one Arch.
V. The Commerce.
VI. The Fiſhery.

1. The Cathedral dedicated to St. *Machar*, tho' none knows who that Saint was, is a large and antient Building; the Building majeſtick, rather than curious, and yet not without its Beauty in Architecture; it appears to have been built at ſeveral Times, and, perhaps, at the Diſtance of many Years, one Part from another. The Columns on which the great Steeple ſtands are very artful, and the Contrivance ſhews great Judgement in the Builder or Director of the Work. This Church has been divided into ſeveral Parts ſince the aboliſhing of Epiſcopacy, as a Government in the Church; (for it is not aboliſhed in *Aberdeen*, as a Principle, to this Day) Abundance of the People are ſtill Epiſcopal in their Opinion; and they have, by the gentle Government they live under, ſo much Liberty ſtill, as that they have a Chapel for the publick Exerciſe of their Worſhip, after the Manner of the Church of *England*, beſides ſeveral Meetings for the Epiſcopal Diſſenters, which are not ſo publick.

2. The two Colleges; one of theſe are in the Old City, and the other in the New. 1. That in the Old City is alſo the oldeſt College, being founded *Anno* 1500. by the famous Biſhop *Elphingſtone*, who lies buried in the Chapel or College Church, under a very magnificent and curious Monument. The Steeple of this Church was the moſt artificial that I have ſeen in *Scotland*, and

and very beautiful, according to the Draught of its Old Building: But it is much more ſo now, having been injur'd, if not quite broken down by a furious Tempeſt *Anno* 1361; but rebuilt after the firſt Model by the Care, and at the Expence of the Biſhop Dr. *Forbes*, as alſo of Dr. *Gordon*, M. D. and ſeveral conſiderable Benefactors. I have not Room to go through the particular Account of this Foundation, take it in ſhort in its Original, that it conſiſts of

A Principal or Maſter, or Head, call it as you pleaſe, with a Sub-Principal, which is not uſual, who is alſo a Profeſſor of Philoſophy.

A Profeſſor of Divinity.

Three Profeſſors of the Civil Law, now reduced to but one.

Three Profeſſors of Philoſophy, who are call'd Regents, beſides the Sub-Principal.

One Profeſſor of the Oriental Tongues.

One Profeſſor of the Mathematicks.

One Profeſſor of Phyſick.

There were formerly an Organiſt, five Choiriſters, and ten other Fellows, as we may call them, but who were call'd alſo Profeſſors. In thoſe Days alſo they had a Chancellor, who was always the Biſhop, and they conferr'd the Degrees of Doctor of Divinity, which they do not now, except on extraordinary Occaſions.

King *James* IV. was the Patron of this College, but its Settlement was from Pope *Alexander* VI. with large Privileges, equal to that of *Paris* and of *Bononia*, the Bull for which is ſtill extant; and from this, that King thus eſpouſing the Houſe, it obtain'd the Name of *King*'s College, though the Biſhop was the Founder, as is ſaid above.

The Founder alſo gave a Library, and many other coſtly Things; but they, it ſeems, ſuffer'd in the Change of Times very much.

2. The New College, which is in the New City of *Aberdeen*, and is call'd the *Marſhallian* or *Marſhal*'s College, becauſe founded by *Keith* Earl-Marſhal, in the Year 1593. And though it was a magnificent Building at firſt, and well endow'd, yet the Citizens have much beautify'd and enlarg'd it, and adjoin'd to it a noble Library well ſtock'd with Books, as well by the Citizens as by the Benefactions of Gentlemen, and Lovers of Learning; as alſo with the fineſt and beſt Mathematical Inſtruments.

This

This College likewiſe conſiſts of

A Principal.
A Profeſſor of Divinity.
Four Profeſſors of Philoſophy, call'd Regents.
A Profeſſor of the Mathematicks.
A Profeſſor of Phyſick.

Alſo a Humanity School with a Maſter and three Uſhers, and a Muſick School; the Humanity School was founded by Dr. *Dune*.

Thoſe two Colleges form the Univerſity, and are ſo call'd, but they are independent on one another; they are fam'd for having bred many Men of Learning; but that is not to my Purpoſe here.

3. The third Article is the great Market-place, which, indeed, is very beautiful and ſpacious; and the Streets adjoining are very handſome and well built, the Houſes lofty and high; but not ſo as to be inconvenient, as in *Edinburgh*; or low, to be contemptible, as in moſt other Places. But the Generality of the Citizens Houſes are built of Stone four Story high, handſome Saſh-Windows, and are very well furniſh'd within, the Citizens here being as gay, as genteel, and, perhaps, as rich, as in any City in *Scotland*.

4. The Bridges; particularly that at Old *Aberdeen*, over the *Don*: It conſiſts of one immenſe Arch of Stone, ſprung from two Rocks, one on each Side, which ſerve as a Buttment to the Arch, ſo that it may be ſaid to have no Foundation, nor to need any. The Workmanſhip is artful, and ſo firm, that it may poſſibly End with the Conflagration only. The other Bridge is upon the River *Dee*, about a Mile Weſt above New *Aberdeen*, and has ſeven very ſtately fine Arches. There are ſeveral other Buildings which ſhould be deſcrib'd, if our Work was to dwell here, as the Alms-Houſes, Hoſpitals, the great Church of St. *Nicholas*, divided into three, with the Steeple, and the two vaſt Bells in it; the Cuſtom-Houſe, the Wharf, the Port; all which, conſidering what Part of the World they are in, are really extraordinary, and that brings me to the fifth and ſixth Articles, which are, indeed, of the ſame Kind, *viz.*

5. and 6. The Commerce and the Fiſhery.

The Fiſhery is very particular; the Salmon is a ſurpriſing Thing, the Quantity that is taken in both Rivers, but eſpecially in the *Dee*, is a Kind of Prodigy; the Fiſhing, or Property, is erected into a Company, and divided into Shares, and no Perſon can

can enjoy above one Share at a time; the Profits are very conſiderable, for the Quantity of Fiſh taken is exceeding great, and they are ſent Abroad into ſeveral Parts of the World, particularly into *France*, *England*, the *Baltick*, and ſeveral other Parts.

The Herring-Fiſhing is a common Bleſſing to all this Shore of *Scotland*, and is like the *Indies* at their Door; the Merchants of *Aberdeen* cannot omit the Benefit, and with this they are able to carry on their Trade to *Dantzick* and *Koningsberg*, *Riga* and *Narva*, *Wybourgh* and *Stockholm*, to the more Advantage.

They have a very good Manufacture of Linnen, and alſo of Worſted Stockings, which they ſend to *England* in great Quantities, and of which they make ſome ſo fine, that I have ſeen them ſold for fourteen, and twenty Shillings a Pair. They alſo ſend them over to *Holland*, and into the North and Eaſt Seas in large Quantities.

They have alſo a particular Export here of Pork, pickl'd and pack'd up in Barrels, which they chiefly ſell to the *Dutch* for the victualling their *Eaſt-India* Ships and their Men of War, the *Aberdeen* Pork having the Reputation of being the beſt cur'd, for Keeping on very long Voyages, of any in *Europe*.

They export alſo Corn and Meal, but they generally bring it from the *Firth* of *Murray*, or *Cromarty*, the Corn coming from about *Inverneſs*, where they have great Quantities.

In a Word, the People of *Aberdeen* are univerſal Merchants, ſo far as the Trade of the Northern Part of the World will extend. They drive a very great Trade to *Holland*, to *France*, to *Hambrough*, to *Norway*, to *Gottenburgh*, and to the *Baltick*; and it may, in a Word, be eſteem'd as the third City in *Scotland*, that is to ſay, next after *Edinburgh* and *Glaſgow*.

From *Aberdeen* the Coaſt goes on to a Point of Land, which is the fartheſt North-Eaſt Part of *Britain*, and is call'd by the Sailors *Buchanneſs*, being in the Shire or County of *Buchan*. It was to this Point the *French* Squadron, with the *Pretender* on Board, in the Reign of Queen *Ann*, kept their Flight in Sight of the Shore, being thus far purſued by Sir *George Bing* with the *Engliſh* Fleet: But from hence ſteering away North-Eaſt, as if for the *Norway* Coaſt, and the *Engliſh* Admiral ſeeing no Probability of coming up with them, gave over the Chaſe, when they, altering their Courſe in the Night, ſtood away South, and came back to *Dunkirk* where they ſet out.

Upon this Part are ſeveral good Towns; as particularly *Peter-Head*; a good Market-Town, and a Port with a ſmall Harbour for

for Fiſhing Veſſels, but no conſiderable Trade, *Aberdeen* being ſo near.

This Country, however remote, is full of Nobility and Gentry, and their Seats are ſeen even to the extremeſt Shores: The Family of *Frazer* carrys its Name to *Fraſerburgh*, on the very Northermoſt Point of the County. *Ereskines* Earls of *Marr*, have their Family Seat at *Kildrummy*, in the County of *Marr*, a little South of this Part of the Country, where the late unhappy Earl firſt ſet up his Standard of the *Pretender*. The *Hayes*, Earls of *Errol*, are in *Buchan*; and the Family of *Forbes*, Lord *Forbes*, and *Forbes* Lord *Pitſligo*, are ſtill farther, and the latter on the very Shore of the *Caledonian* Ocean.

Nor does the remote Situation hinder, but theſe Gentlemen have the politeſt and brighteſt Education and Genius of any People ſo far North, perhaps, in the World, being always bred in Travel Abroad, and in the Univerſities at Home. The Lord *Pitſligo*, juſt mention'd, though unhappily drawn into the Snare of the late Inſurrection, and forfeiting his Eſtate with the reſt, yet carries Abroad with him, where-ever he goes, a bright Genius, a Head as full of Learning and ſound Judgment, and a Behaviour as polite, courtly, and full of all the good Qualities that adorn a noble Birth, as moſt Perſons of Quality I ever ſaw.

Mr. *Cambden* relates, that on the Coaſt of this Country a great Piece of *Amber* was driven on Shore by the Force of the Sea, as big, to uſe his own Words, *as a Horſe*. I ſhall add nothing to the Story, becauſe 'tis hard to give Credit to it; it is enough that I name my Author, for I could not learn from the Inhabitants that they ever ſaw any more of it.

From hence, the Eaſt Shore of *Scotland* being at an End, the Land trends away due Weſt; and the Shire of *Bamf* beginning, you ſee the Towns of *Bamf*, *Elgin*, and the famous Monaſtery of *Kinloſs*, where the murther'd Body of King *Duff* was, after many Years, dug up, and diſcover'd to be the ſame by ſome Tokens, which, it ſeems, were undoubted.

From this Point of the Land, I mean *Buchan-Neſs*, the Ships take their Diſtances, or Accounts, for their ſeveral Voyages; and what they call their Departure: As in *England*, they do from *Winterton-Neſs*, on the North-Eaſt Part of *Norfolk*, or in the Downs for the Voyages to the *Southward*.

From *Fifeneſs*, which is the Northermoſt Point, or Head Land on the Mouth of *Edinburgh Firth*, being the Southermoſt Land of *Fife*, to this Point of *Buchan-Neſs*, the Land lyes due North and South, and the Shore is the Eaſtermoſt Land of *Scotland*;

Scotland; the Diſtance between them is Thirty-three Leagues one Mile, that is juſt 100 Miles; though the Mariners ſay that meaſuring by the Sea it is but Twenty-eight; and from *Winterton-Neſs*, near *Yarmouth*, to this Point call'd *Buchan-Neſs*, is juſt 300 Miles.

The River, or *Firth* of *Tay*, opens into the Sea, about four Leagues North from *Fife-Neſs*; and as there is a Light-Houſe on the Iſle of *May*, in the Mouth of the *Firth* or *Forth* of *Edinburgh*, a little South of this Point, call'd *Fife-Neſs*; ſo there are two Light-Houſes at the Entrance of the *Firth* of *Tay*, being for the Directions of the Sailors, when they are bound into that River; and particularly for their avoiding and ſailing between two Sands or Shoals, which lye off from the South Side of the Entrance.

This Point of Land, call'd *Buchan-Neſs*, is generally the firſt Land of *Great Britain*, which the Ships make in their Voyages Home from *Arch-Angel* in *Ruſſia*, or from their Whale-Fiſhing-Voyages to *Greenland* and *Spits-Berghen* in the North Seas; and near this Point, namely, at *Pitſligo*, a great Ship was caſt away in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, bound Home from *Arch-Angel*, in which was the firſt Ambaſſador, which the great Duke of *Muſcovy* ſent to any of the Chriſtian Princes of *Europe*, and who was commiſſion'd to treat with Queen *Elizabeth* for a League of Peace and Commerce; and on board which was a moſt valuable Preſent to the Queen of rich and coſtly Furrs; ſuch as *Sables*, *Ermine*, *black Fox Skins*, and ſuch like, being in thoſe Days eſteem'd ineſtimable. The Ambaſſadors, it ſeems, were ſav'd and brought on Shore by the Help of the People of *Pitſligo*; but the Ship and all the Goods, and among them the rich Furrs, intended for the Queen, were all loſt, to her Majeſty's great Diſappointment; for the Queen valued ſuch fine Things exceedingly.

At the Town of *Peter-Head* there is a ſmall Harbour with two ſmall Piers; but it is all dry at Low-Water: So that the ſmalleſt Ships lye a-Ground, and can only go in and out at High-Water, and then only ſmall Veſſels.

From this Point of Eaſterly Land all that great Bay, or Inlet of the Sea, reaching quite to the North of *Scotland*, is call'd *Murray Firth*; and the Northermoſt Point is *Dungsby Head*, which is the Eaſt Point of *Caithneſs*, and opens to *Pentland Firth*. By *Pentland Firth* you are to underſtand the Paſſage of the Sea beyond *Caithneſs*, that is to ſay between *Scotland* and the Iſles of *Orkney*. This Bay, call'd *Murray-Firth*, is not in the Nature of a *Firth*, as that of *Edinburgh* or *Tay*, being the Mouths of Rivers;

as

as the *Humber*, or the Mouth of *Thames* in *England:* But it is an open Gulph or Bay in the Sea; as the Bay of *Biſcay*, or the Gulph of *Mexico* are, and ſuch-like: And though it may receive ſeveral Rivers into it, as indeed it does, and as thoſe Bays do; yet itſelf is an open Sea, and reaches from, as I have ſaid, *Peter-Head* to *Dungsby Head*, oppoſite to the *Orkneys*; the Diſtance upon the Sea Twenty-ſix Leagues one Mile, or Seventy-nine Miles; but it is almoſt twice as far by Land, becauſe of the Depth of that Bay, which obliges us to travel from *Pitſligo*, Weſt, near Seventy Miles, till we come to *Inverneſs*.

This Country of *Buchan* is, indeed, more to be taken Notice of from what is to be ſeen on the Sea-Shore than in the Land; for the Country is mountainous, poor, and more barren than its Neighbours; but as we coaſted along Weſt, we came into a much better Country, particularly the Shires of *Bamff*, *Elgin*, and the Country of *Murray*, from whence the Bay, I juſt now mention'd, is called *Murray Firth*.

Murray is, indeed, a pleaſant Country, the Soil fruitful, water'd with fine Rivers, and full of good Towns, but eſpecially of Gentlemens Seats, more and more remarkable than could, indeed, be expected by a Stranger in ſo remote a Part of the Country.

The River *Spey*, which even Mr. *Cambden* himſelf calls a noble River, paſſes through the Middle of the Country. Upon the Bank of this River the Duke of *Gordon* has a noble Seat call'd after his Name, *Caſtle-Gordon*. It is, indeed, a noble, large, and antient Seat; as a Caſtle much is not to be ſaid of it, for old Fortifications are of a ſmall Import, as the World goes now: But as a Dwelling or Palace for a Nobleman, it is a very noble, ſpacious, and Royal Building; 'tis only too large, and appears rather as a great Town than as a Houſe.

The preſent Duke has been embroil'd a little in the late unhappy Affair of the *Pretender*; but he got off without a Forfeiture, having prudently kept himſelf at a Diſtance from them till he might ſee the Effect of Things. The Duke has ſeveral other Seats in this Part of the Country; and, which is ſtill better, has a very great Eſtate.

All the Country, on the Weſt Side of the *Spey*, is ſurpriſingly agreeable, being a flat, level Country, the Land rich and fruitful, well peopled, and full of Gentlemen's Seats. This Country is a Teſtimony how much the Situation of the Land is concern'd in the Goodneſs of the Climate; for here the Land being level and plain, for between Twenty and Thirty Miles together, the

Soil

Soil is not only fruitful and rich, but the Temperature of the Air is ſoften'd, and made mild and ſuitable to the Fruitfulneſs of the Earth; for the Harveſt in this Country, and in the Vale of *Strath-Bogy*, and all the Country to *Inverneſs*, is not only forward and early, as well as rich and ſtrong; but 'tis more early than in *Northumberland*, nay, than it is in *Darbyſhire*, and even than in ſome Parts of the moſt ſoutherly Counties in *England*; as particularly in the Eaſt of *Kent*.

As a Confirmation of this, I affirm that I have ſeen the New Wheat of this Country and *Innerneſs* brought to Market to *Edinburgh*, before the Wheat at *Edinburgh* has been fit to reap; and yet the Harveſt about *Edinburgh* is thought to be as forward as in moſt Parts, even of *England* itſelf. In a Word, it is uſual for them to begin their Harveſt, in *Murray* and the Country about it, in the Month of *July*, and it is not very unuſual to have New Corn fully ripe and threſh'd out, ſhipp'd off, and brought to *Edinburgh* to ſale, within the Month of *Auguſt*.

Nor is the Forwardneſs of the Seaſon the only Teſtimony of the Goodneſs of the Soil here; but the Crops are large, the Straw ſtrong and Tall, and the Ear full; and that which is ſtill more, the Grain, and that particularly of the Wheat, is as full, and the Kind as fine, as any I have ſeen in *England*.

In this rich Country is the City, or Town rather, of *Elgin*; I ſay City, becauſe in antient Time the Monks claim'd it for a City; and the Cathedral ſhews, by its Ruins, that it was a Place of great Magnificence. Nor muſt it be wonder'd at, if in ſo pleaſant, ſo rich, and ſo agreeable a Part of the Country, all the reſt being ſo differing from it, the Clergy ſhould ſeat themſelves in a proportion'd Number, ſeeing we muſt do them the Juſtice to ſay, that if there is any Place richer and more fruitful, and pleaſant than another, they ſeldom fail to find it out.

As the Country is rich and pleaſant, ſo here are a great many rich Inhabitants, and in the Town of *Elgin* in particular; for the Gentlemen, as if this was the *Edinburgh*, or the Court, for this Part of the Iſland, leave their Highland Habitations in the Winter, and come and live here for the Diverſion of the Place and Plenty of Proviſions; and there is, on this Account, a great Variety of Gentlemen for Society, and that of all Parties and of all Opinions. This makes *Elgin* a very agreeable Place to live in, notwithſtanding its Diſtance, being above 450 meaſur'd Miles from *London*, and more, if we muſt go by *Edinburgh*.

This rich Country continues with very little Intermiſſion, till we come to *Strath-Nairn*, that is the Valley of *Nairn*, where it

it extends a little farther in Breadth towards the Mountains. Nor is *Strath-Nairn* behind any of the other in Fruitfulneſs: From the Weſtern Part of this Country you may obſerve that the Land goes away again to the North; and, as if you were to enter into another Iſland beyond *Britain*, you find a large Lake or Inlet from the Sea of *Murray*, mention'd above, going on Weſt, as if it were to cut through the Iſland, for we could ſee no End of it; nor could ſome of the Country People tell us how far it went, but that it reach'd to *Loquabre*: So that we thought, till our Maps and farther Inquiries inform'd us, it had join'd to the Weſtern Ocean.

After we had travell'd about twelve Miles, and deſcended from a riſing Ground, which we were then upon, we perceived the Lake contracted in one particular Place to the ordinary Size of a River, as if deſign'd by Nature to give Paſſage to the Inhabitants to converſe with the Northern Part; and then, as if that Part had been ſufficiently perform'd, it open'd again to its former Breadth, and continued in the Form of a large Lake, as before, for many more Miles than we could ſee; being in the whole, according to Mr. *Cambden*, Twenty-three Miles long; but if it be taken on both Sides the Paſs, 'tis above Thirty-five Miles in Length.

This Situation muſt neceſſarily make the narrow Part be a moſt important Paſs, from the South Part of *Scotland* to the Northern Countries, which are beyond it. We have been told the *Romans* never conquer'd thus far; and thoſe that magnify the Conqueſts of *Oliver Cromwell* in *Scotland* to a Height beyond what was done by the *Romans*, inſiſt much upon it, that the *Romans* never came into this Part of the Country: But, if what Mr. *Cambden* records, and what is confirm'd by other Accounts from the Men of Learning and of Obſervation, this muſt be a Miſtake; for Mr. *Cambden* ſays, that near *Bean-Caſtle* in the County of *Nairn*, there was found, in the Year 1460, a fine Marble Veſſel finely carv'd, which was full of *Roman* Coins of ſeveral Sorts; alſo ſeveral old Forts or Mounts have been ſeen here, which, by their Remains, evidently ſhew'd themſelves to be *Roman:* But that Enquiry is none of my Work.

In the narrow Paſs (mention'd above over the Lake) ſtands the Town and Fortreſs of *Inner-Neſs*, that is a Town on the inner Bank of the River *Neſs*. The Situation of it, as I have ſaid before, intimates that it is a Place for Strength; and accordingly it has a Caſtle, founded in antient Times to command the Paſs: And ſome Authors write that it was antiently a Royal Houſe for the Kings of *Scotland*. Be that as it will, *Oliver Cromwel* thought

thought it a Place of ſuch Importance, that he built a ſtrong Citadel here, and kept a ſtated Garriſon always in it, and ſometimes more than a Garriſon, finding it needful to have a large Body of his old Veteran Troops poſted here to preſerve the Peace of the Country, and keep the *Highlands* in Awe, which they did effectually all his Time.

Here it is obſerv'd, that at the End of thoſe troubleſome Days, when the Troops on all Sides came to be disbanded, and the Men diſpers'd, Abundance of the *Engliſh* Soldiers ſettled in this fruitful and cheap Part of the Country, and two Things are obſerv'd from it as the Conſequence.

1. That the *Engliſh* falling to Husbandry, and Cultivation of the Earth after their own Manner, were inſtrumental, with the Help of a rich and fruitful Soil, to bring all that Part of the Country into ſo good a Method and Management, as is obſerv'd to outdo all the reſt of *Scotland* to this Day; and this not a little contributes to the Harveſt being ſo early, and the Corn ſo good, as is ſaid above; for as they reap early, ſo they ſow early, and manure and help the Soil by all the regular Arts of Husbandry, as is practis'd in *England*, and which, as they learnt it from *England*, and by *Engliſh* Men, So they preſerve the Knowledge of it, and alſo the Induſtry attending it, and requir'd for it to this Day.

2. As *Cromwell*'s Soldiers initiated them thus into the Arts and Induſtry of the Husbandman, ſo they left them the *Engliſh* Accent upon their Tongues, and they preſerve it alſo to this Day; for they ſpeak perfect *Engliſh*, even much better than in the moſt Southerly Provinces of *Scotland*; nay, ſome will ſay that they ſpeak it as well as at *London*; though I do not grant that neither. It is certain they keep the Southern Accent very well, and ſpeak very good *Engliſh*.

They have alſo much of the *Engliſh* Way of Living among them, as well in their Manner of Dreſs and Cuſtoms, as alſo of their Eating and Drinking, and even of their Dreſſing and Cookery, which we found here much more agreeable to *Engliſh* Stomachs than in other Parts of *Scotland*; all which, and ſeveral other Uſages and Cuſtoms, they retain from the ſettling of Three Regiments of *Engliſh* Soldiers here, after they were disbanded, and who had, at leaſt many of them, their Wives and Children with them.

The Fort, which was then built, and ſince demoliſh'd, has been reſtor'd ſince the Revolution; and a Garriſon was always kept here by King *William*, for the better regulating the *Highlands*; and

and this Poſt was of ſingular Importance in the Time of the late Inſurrection of the Lord *Marr* for the *Pretender*; when, though his Party took it, they were driven out again by the Country, with the Aſſiſtance of the Earl of *Sutherland*, and ſeveral other of the Nobility and Gentry, who ſtood faſt to the King's Intereſt.

Here is a ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeven large Arches over the River *Neſs*, where, as I ſaid above, it grows narrow between the Sea and the Lake; ſmall Veſſels may come up to the Town, but larger Ships, when ſuch come thither, as they often do for Corn, lye at ſome Diſtance Eaſt from the Town.

When you are over this Bridge you enter that which we truly call the North of *Scotland*, and others the North *Highlands*; in which are ſeveral diſtinct Shires, but cannot call for a diſtinct Deſcription, becauſe it is all one undiſtinguiſh'd Range of Mountains and Woods, overſpread with vaſt, and almoſt uninhabited Rocks and Steeps fill'd with Deer innumerable, and of a great many Kinds; among which are ſome of thoſe the Antients call'd *Harts* and *Roebucks*, with vaſt overgrown Stags and Hinds of the Red Deer Kind, and with Fallow-Deer alſo.

And here, before I deſcribe this frightful Country, it is needful to obſerve that *Scotland* may be thus divided into four Diſtricts, or diſtinct Quarters, which, however, I have not ſeen any of our Geographers do before me, yet, I believe, may not be an improper Meaſurement for ſuch as would form a due Idea of the whole in their Minds, as follows:

1. The *South Land*, Or that Part of *Scotland* South of the River *Tay*, drawing a Line from the *Tay*, about *Perth*, to *Loch-Lomond*, and down again to *Dumbarton*, and the Bank of *Clyde*.

2. The *Middle*, or *Midland*, Being all the Country from the *Tay* and the *Lough-Lomon*, North to the Lake of *Neſs* and the *Aber*, including a long Slope to the South, taking in the Weſtern *Highlands* of *Argyle* and *Lorn*, and the Iſles of *Iſla* and *Jura*.

3. The *North Land*, Being all the Country beyond *Innerneſs* and the *Lough*, or River *Neſs*, North, drawing the Line over the narrow Space of *Glengary*, between the *Neſs* and the *Aber*, and bounded by them both from the Eaſtern to the Weſtern Sea.

4. The *Iſlands*, Being all the Weſtern and Northern Iſlands (*viz.*) the *Hebrides*, the *Skye*, the *Orkneys*, and the Iſles of *Shetland*.

Upon the Foot of this Diviſion I am now, having paſs'd the Bridge over the *Neſs*, enter'd upon the third Diviſion of *Scotland*, call'd

call'd the North Land; and it is of this Country that, as I am ſaying, the Mountains are ſo full of Deer, Harts, Roe-bucks, *&c.*

Here are alſo a great Number of Eagles which breed in the Woods, and which prey upon the young Fawns when they firſt fall. Some of theſe Eagles are of a mighty large Kind, ſuch as are not to be ſeen again in thoſe Parts of the World.

Here are alſo the beſt Hawks of all the Kinds for Sport which are in the Kingdom, and which the Nobility and Gentry of *Scotland* make great Uſe of; for not this Part of *Scotland* only, but all the reſt of the Country abounds with Wild-Fowl.

The Rivers and Lakes alſo in all this Country are prodigiouſly full of Salmon; it is hardly credible what the People relate of the Quantity of Salmon taken in theſe Rivers, eſpecially in the *Spey*, the *Nairn*, the *Neſs*, and other Rivers thereabout. The ſeveral Countries beyond the *Neſs* are

Roſs; *Sutherland*; *Caithneſs*; *Strathnaver*;	And beyond thoſe the Iſlands of	*Orkney* and *Shetland.*

The Earl of *Sutherland* has a Caſtle beyond *Innerneſs*, call'd *Dunrobin*, ſituate on the Eaſtern Shore, which his Lordſhip was ſent down by Sea to take an early Poſſeſſion of in the late Rebellion; and which, if he had not done, would ſoon have fallen into the Hands of the late Earl of *Marr*'s Party; but by his coming timely thither it was prevented, and the Country on that Side kept from joining the Troops of the *Pretender*, at leaſt for that Time.

Innerneſs is a pleaſant, clean, and well built Town: There are ſome Merchants in it, and ſome good Share of Trade. It conſiſts of two Pariſhes, and two large, handſome Streets, but no publick Buildings of any Note, except as above, the old Caſtle and the Bridge.

North of the Mouth of this River is the famous *Cromarty* Bay, or *Cromarty* Firth, noted for being the fineſt Harbour, with the leaſt Buſineſs, of, perhaps, any in *Britain*; 'tis, doubtleſs, a Harbour or Port, able to receive the Royal Navy of *Great Britain*, and, like *Milford-Haven* in *Wales*, both the going in and out ſafe and ſecure: But as there is very little Shipping employ'd in theſe Parts, and little or no Trade, except for Corn, and in the Seaſon of it ſome Fiſhing, ſo this noble Harbour is left intirely uſeleſs in the World.

Our

Our Geographers ſeem to be almoſt as much at a loſs in the Deſcription of this North Part of *Scotland*, as the *Romans* were to conquer it; and they are oblig'd to fill it up with Hills and Mountains, as they do the inner Parts of *Africa*, with Lyons and Elephants, for want of knowing what elſe to Place there. Yet this Country is not of ſuch difficult Acceſs, as to be paſs'd undeſcrib'd, as if it were impenetrable; here being on the Coaſt *Dornoch* a Royal Burgh, ſituate upon the Sea, oppoſite to that which they call *Tarbat* Bay, eminent for the prodigious Quantity of Herrings taken, or, which rather might be taken here in their Seaſon. There is a Caſtle here belonging alſo to the Earl of *Sutherland*, and it was the Seat of a Biſhop; but the Cathedral, which is but mean, is now otherwiſe employ'd.

All the Country beyond this River, and the *Loch* flowing into it, is call'd *Caithneſs*, and extends to the Northermoſt Land in *Scotland*.

Some People tell us they have both Lead, Copper, and Iron in this Part of *Scotland*; and I am very much inclin'd to believe it: But it ſeems reſerv'd for a future, and more induſtrious Age to ſearch into; which, if it ſhould happen to appear, eſpecially the Iron, they would no more have Occaſion to ſay, that Nature furniſh'd them with ſo much Timber, and Woods of ſuch vaſt Extent to no Purpoſe, ſeeing it may be all little enough to ſupply the Forges for working up the Iron Stone, and improving that uſeful Product: And ſhould a Time come when theſe hidden Treaſures of the Earth ſhould be diſcover'd and improv'd, this Part of *Scotland* may no longer be call'd Poor, for ſuch a Production would ſoon change the Face of Things, bring Wealth and People, and Commerce to it; fill their Harbours full of Ships, their Towns full of People; and, by conſuming the Proviſions, bring the Soil to be cultivated, its Fiſh cur'd, and its Cattle conſum'd at Home, and ſo a viſible Proſperity would ſhew itſelf among them.

Nor are the Inhabitants ſo wild and barbarous as, perhaps, they were in thoſe Times, or as our Writers have pretended. We ſee every Day the Gentlemen born here; ſuch as the *Mackenzies*, *Mc·Leans*, *Dundonalds*, *Gordons*, *Mc·Kays*, and others, who are nam'd among the Clans as if they were *Barbarians*, appear at Court, and in our Camps and Armies, as polite, and as finiſh'd Gentlemen as any from other Countries, or even among our own; and, if I ſhould ſay, outdoing our own in many Things, eſpecially in Arms and Gallantry, as well Abroad as at Home. But I am not writing Panegyricks or Satyrs here, my

Buſineſs

Buſineſs is with the Country. There is no Room to doubt, but in this remote Part of the Iſland the Country is more wild and uncultivated, as it is mountainous, and (in ſome Parts) thinner of Inhabitants, than in the more Southern Parts of the Iſland.

Here are few Towns, but the People live diſpers'd, the Gentry leading the Commons or Vaſſals, as they are call'd, to dwell within the reſpective Bounds of their ſeveral Clans, where they are, as we may ſay, little Monarchs, reigning in their own Dominions; nor do the People know any other Sovereign, at leaſt many of them do not.

This occaſions the People to live diſpers'd among the Hills without any ſettled Towns. Their Employment is chiefly Hunting, which is, as we may ſay, for their Food; though they do alſo breed large Quantities of black Cattle, with which they pay their Lairds or Leaders the Rent of the Lands: And theſe are the Cattle which, even from the remoteſt Parts, as well as from other in the Weſt and South, are driven annually to *England* to be ſold, and are brought up even to *London*, eſpecially into the Countries of *Norfolk*, *Suffolk*, and *Eſſex*.

Having thus, as I ſay, few or no Towns to deſcribe North of *Innerneſs*, it muſt ſuffice, that I thus give a juſt Deſcription of the Country in general: For Example, It is ſurrounded with the Sea, and thoſe two great Inlets of Water, mention'd above, call'd the *Neſs* and the *Abre:* So that except a small Part, or Neck of Land, reaching from one to the other, and which is not above ſix Miles, I mean that Country which Mr. *Cambden* calls the *Garrow*, or *Glengarrough*, others *Glengary*; I ſay, this Neck of Land excepted, the whole Diviſion, as form'd above under the Head of the *North Land*, would be a diſtinct Iſland, ſeparated from all the reſt of *Great Britain*, as effectually as the *Orkneys* or the Iſle of *Skey* is ſeparated from this.

In a Word, the great *Northern Ocean* ſurrounds this whole Part of *Scotland*; that Part of it to the Eaſt, mention'd juſt now, lyes open to the Sea without any Cover; the Weſt and North Parts are, as it were, ſurrounded with Out-works as Defences, to break off the raging Ocean from the North; for the Weſtern Iſlands on one Side, and the *Orkneys* on the other, lye as ſo many advanc'd Fortifications or Redoubts, to combat that Enemy at a Diſtance. I ſhall view them in their Courſe.

From *Dunrobin* Caſtle, which, I mention'd before, you have nothing of Note offers itſelf, either by Sea or Land; but an extended Shore lying North and South without Towns and without Harbours, and indeed, as there are none of the firſt,

ſo

ſo there are wanting none of the laſt; for, as I ſaid of *Cromarty* Bay, there is a noble Harbour without Ships or Trade: So here Nature, as if providentially foreſeeing there was no Room for Trade, forbore giving herſelf the Trouble to form Harbours and Creeks where they ſhould be uſeleſs, and without People.

The Land thus extended as above, lyes North and South to *Dungsby-Head*, which is the utmoſt Extent of the Land on the Eaſt Side of *Britain*, North, and is diſtant from *Cromarty* Eighteen Leagues North. This Point of *Dingsby*, or *Dungsby-Head*, is in the North Part, as I obſerv'd of *Buchan* and *Winterton* before; 'tis the Place from whence the Sailors take their Diſtances, and keep their Accounts in their going farther North; As for Example;

From this Point of *Dingsby-Head* to the *Fair Iſle*, which is the firſt of *Shetland*, or the laſt of the *Orkneys*, call it which we will, for it lyes between both, is 25 Leagues, 75 Miles.

From the ſame *Dingsby-Head* to *Sumburgh-Head*, that is to *Shetland*, is 32 Leagues, 96 Miles, and to *Lerwick* Fort in *Shetland* 110 Miles.

Thus from *Buchan-Neſs* to *Sumburgh-Head* in *Shetland*, is 47 Leagues.

And from *Winterton Neſs* near *Yarmouth*, on the Coaſt of *Norfolk*, to *Buchan Neſs*, on the Coaſt of *Aberdeen*, is juſt 100 Leagues. So from *Winterton* to *Shetland* is 147 Leagues, 441 Miles.

But this is the proper Buſineſs of the Mariners. I am now to obſerve that we are here at the extremeſt End or Point of the Iſland of *Great Britain*; and that here the Land bears away Weſt, leaving a large Strait or Sea, which they call *Pentland Firth*, and which divides, between the Iſland of *Great Britain*, and the Iſles of the *Orkneys*; a Paſſage broad and fair, for 'tis not leſs than five Leagues over, and with a great Depth of Water; ſo that any Ships, or Fleets of Ships may go thro' it: But the Tides are ſo fierce, ſo uncertain, and the Guſts and ſuddain Squals of Wind ſo frequent, that very few Merchants-Ships care to venture thro' it; and the *Dutch Eaſt-India* Ships, which come North about, (as 'tis call'd) in their Return from *India*, keep all farther off, and chooſe to come by *Fair Iſle*, that is to ſay, in the Paſſage between the Iſlands of *Orkney* and *Shetland*. And here the *Dutch* ſend their Squadron of Men of War generally to meet them, becauſe, as if it were in a narrow Lane, they are ſure to meet with them there.

Here the Paſſage is not only broader; for it is at leaſt nine Leagues

Leagues from North *Ranalſha*, the fartheſt Iſland of the *Orkneys*, to *Fair Iſle*, and five more from *Fair Iſle* to *Shetland:* So that they have a Paſſage of fourteen Leagues between the *Orkneys* and *Shetland*, with only a ſmall Iſland in the Way, which has nothing dangerous about it; alſo the mountainous Country being now all out of Reach; the Sea is open and calm, as in other Places; nor is there any dangerous Current or Shoals to diſturb them.

In the Paſſage, between the Lands End of *Britain* and the *Orkneys*, is a ſmall Iſland, which our Mariners call *Stroma*, Mr. *Cambden* and others *Sowna*; 'tis ſpoken much of as dangerous for Ships: But I ſee no Room to record any Thing of that Kind any more than that there are Witches and Spirits haunting it, which draw Ships on Shore to their Misfortunes. Such Things I leave to the People who are of the Opinion the *Devil* has ſuch Retreats for doing Miſchief; for my own Part I believe him employ'd in Buſineſs of more Moment.

As *Dingsby-Head* is the moſt Northerly Land of *Great Britain*, 'tis worth obſerving to you that here, in the Month of *June*, we had ſo clear an uninterrupted Day, that, though indeed the Sun does ſet, that is to ſay, the *Horizon* covers its whole Body for ſome Hours, yet you might ſee to read the ſmalleſt Print, and to write diſtinctly, without the Help of a Candle, or any other Light, and that all Night long.

No wonder the antient Mariners, be they *Phœnician* or *Carthaginian*, or what elſe you pleaſe, who in thoſe Days knew nothing of the Motion of the heavenly Bodies, when they were driven thus far, were ſurpris'd at finding they had loſt the ſteady Rotation of Day and Night, which they thought had ſpread over the whole Globe.

No wonder they talked much of their *Ultima Thule*, and that the *Elyſian* Fields muſt lye this Way; when they found that they were already come to everlaſting Day, they could no longer doubt but Heaven lay that Way, or at leaſt that this was the high Way to it; and accordingly, when they came Home, and were to give an Account of theſe Things among their Neighbours, they fill'd them with Aſtoniſhment; and 'twas wonderful they did not really fit out Ships for the Diſcovery; for who would ever have gone ſo near Heaven, and not ventur'd a little farther to ſee whether they could find it or no?

From hence Weſt we go along the Shore of the Firth or Paſſage, which they call *Pentland*; and here is the Houſe ſo famous, call'd *John a Grot*'s Houſe, where we ſet our Horſes Feet into the Sea, on the moſt northerly Land, as the People ſay, of

of *Britain*, though, I think, *Dungsby-Head* is as far North. 'Tis certain, however, the Difference is but very ſmall, being either of them in the Latitude of 59⅛ North, and *Shetland* reaching above two Degrees farther. The Dominions of *Great Britain* are extended from the *Iſle of Wight*, in the Latitude of 50 Degrees, to the Iſles of *Unſta* in *Shetland*, in the Latitude of 61 Degrees, 30 Minutes, being Ten Degrees, or full 600 Miles in Length; which Iſland of *Unſt* or *Unſta* being the moſt remote of the Iſles of *Shetland* to the North Eaſt, lyes 167 Leagues from *Winterton Neſs* in *Norfolk*.

Here we found, however mountainous and wild the Country appear'd, the People were extremely well furniſh'd with Proviſions; and eſpecially they had four Sorts of Proviſions in great Plenty; and with a Supply of which 'tis reaſonable to ſay they could ſuffer no dangerous Want.

1. Very good Bread, as well Oat Bread as Wheat, though the laſt not ſo cheap as the firſt.

2. Veniſon exceeding plentiful, and at all Seaſons, young or old, which they kill with their Guns wherever they find it; for there is no Reſtraint, but 'tis every Man's own that can kill it. By which Means the Highlanders not only have all of them Fire-Arms, but they are all excellent Markſmen.

3. Salmon in ſuch Plenty as is ſcarce credible, and ſo cheap, that to thoſe who have any Subſtance to buy with, it is not worth their while to catch it themſelves. This they eat freſh in the Seaſon, and for other Times they cure it by drying it in the Sun, by which they preſerve it all the Year.

They have no want of Cows and Sheep, but the latter are ſo wild, that ſometimes were they not, by their own Diſpoſition, uſed to flock together, they would be much harder to kill than the Deer.

From hence to the Weſt Point of the Paſſage to *Orkney* is near Twenty Miles, being what may be call'd the End of the Iſland of *Britain*; and this Part faces directly to the North Pole; the Land, as it were, looking forward juſt againſt the *Pole Star*, and the Pole ſo elevated, that the Tail of the *Urſa Major*, or the *Great Bear*, is ſeen juſt in the *Zenith*, or over your Head; and the Day is ſaid to be Eighteen Hours long, that is to ſay, the Sun is ſo long above the Horizon: But the reſt of the Light is ſo far beyond a Twilight, by reaſon of the Smalneſs of the Arch of that Circle, which the Sun makes beneath the Horizon, that it is clear and perfect Day almoſt all

all the Time; not forgetting withal, that the dark Nights take their turn with them in their Seaſon, and it is juſt as long Night in the Winter.

Yet it is obſervable here, that they have more temperate Winters here generally ſpeaking, than we have to the moſt ſoutherly Part of the Iſland, and particularly the Water in ſome of the Rivers as in the *Neſs*, for Example, never Freezes, nor are their Froſts ordinarily ſo laſting as they are in the moſt ſoutherly Climates, which is accounted for from the nearneſs of the Sea, which filling the Air with moiſt Vapours, thickens the Fluids and cauſes that they are not ſo eaſily penetrated by the ſeverity of the Cold.

On this account the Snows alſo are not ſo deep, neither do they lie ſo long upon the Ground, as in other Places, except it be on ſome of the high Hills, in the upper and innermoſt Part of the Country, where the Tops, or Summits of the Hills are continually cover'd with Snow, and perhaps have been ſo for many Ages, ſo that here if in any Place of the World they may juſtly add to the Deſcription of their Country,

——Vaſt wat'ry Lakes, which ſpread below,
And Mountains cover'd with eternal Snow.

On the moſt inland Parts of this Country, eſpecially in the Shire of *Roſs*, they have vaſt Woods of Firr Trees, not planted and ſet by Mens hands, as I have deſcribed in the ſouthern Part of *Scotland*; but growing wild and undirected, otherwiſe than as nature planted and nouriſhed them up, by the additional help of Time, nay of Ages. Here are Woods reaching from ten, to fifteen, and twenty Miles in length, and proportioned in breadth, in which there are Firrs, if we may believe the Inhabitants, large enough to make Maſts for the biggeſt Ships in the Navy Royal, and which are rendered of no uſe, meerly for want of Convenience of water Carriage to bring them away; alſo they aſſure us there are a ſufficient Quantity of other Timber for a Supply to all *Britain*.

How far this may be true, that is to ſay, as to the Quantity, that I do not undertake to determine: But I muſt add a needful Memorandum to the *Scots* Noblemen, *&c.* in whoſe Eſtates theſe Woods grow, that if they can not be made uſeful one way, they may be made ſo another, and if they cannot fell the Timber, and cut it into Maſts and Deals, and other uſeful Things for bringing away, having no Navigation; they may yet burn it, and draw from it vaſt quantities of Pitch, Tar, Roſin,

Rosin, Turpentine, *&c.* which is of easier Carriage, and may be carried on Horses to the Water's edge, and then ship'd for the use of the Merchant, and this way their Woods may be made profitable, whatever they might be before.

We find no Manufactures among the People here, except it be what the Women call their *Thrift*, namely, Spinning of Woollen, or Linnen for their own Uses, and indeed not much of that; perhaps, the time may come, when they may be better and more profitably Employ'd that way; for if as I have observ'd, they should once come to Work the Mines, which there is reason to believe are to be found there, and to search the Bowels of the Earth, for Iron and Copper, the People would soon learn to stay at Home, and the Women would find Work as well as the Men; but this must be left to Time and Posterity.

We were now in the particular County called *Strathnaver*, or the Vale on the *Naver*, the remotest Part of all the Island, though not the most barren or unfruitful; for here as well as on the Eastern Shore is good Corn produced, and sufficient of it at least for the Inhabitants; perhaps they do not send much abroad, though sometimes also they send it over to the *Orkneys*, and also to *Shetland*. This County belongs to the Earl of *Sutherland* whose eldest Son bears the Title of Lord *Strathnaver*.

And now leaving the Northern Prospect we Pass the opposite Point West from *Dingsby-head*, and which the People call *Farro-head*, tho' Mr. *Camden* (by what Authority, or from what Originals I know not) gives it a long Account of, and calls these two Points by two opposite Names:

The East Point, or *Dungsby-head*, he calls VIRVEDRUM PROMONTORIUM.

The West Point or *Farro-head*, he calls SARVEDRUM PROMONTORIUM.

From hence the vast Western Ocean appears, what Name to give it the Geographers themselves do not seem to agree, but it certainly makes a Part of the great *Atlantick Sea*, and is to be called by no other Name, for it has no Land or Country to derive from.

And now we were to turn our Faces S. for the Islands of this Sea, which make the fourth Division of *Scotland* as mentioned before. I may if I have room give as just a Description of them as I can from authentick Relations; for being on Horse-back and no Convenience of Shipping presenting itself here, I am to own that we did not go over to those Islands personally, neither was it likely any Person whose business was meer Curiosity and Diversion,

Diverſion, ſhould either be at the Expence, or run the Riſque of ſuch a hazardous Paſſage where there was ſo little worth Obſervation to be found.

We therefore turned our Faces to the South, and with great Satisfaction after ſo long and fateaguing a Journey; and unleſs we had been aſſiſted by the Gentlemen of the Country, and with very good Guides, it had been next to an Impoſſibility to have paſs'd over this Part of the Country. I do confeſs if I was to recommend to any Men whoſe Curioſity tempted them to travel over this Country, the beſt Method for their Journeying, it ſhould be neither to ſeek Towns, for it would be impoſſible to find ſuch in proper Stages for their Journey; nor to make themſelves always burthenſome to the High-land Chiefs, tho' there I can aſſure them they would always meet with good Treatment, and great Hoſpitality.

But I would propoſe Travelling with ſome Company, and carrying Tents with them, and ſo encamping every Night as if they were an Army.

It is true they would do well to have the Countenance of the Gentlemen, and Chiefs as above, and to be recommended to them from their Friends from one to another, as well for Guides as for Safety, otherwiſe I would not anſwer for what might happen: But if they are firſt well recommended as Strangers, and have Letters from one Gentleman to another, they would want neither Guides nor Guards, nor indeed would any Man touch them; but rather protect them if there was occaſion in all Places; and by this Method they might in the Summer time Lodge, when, and wherever they pleaſed, with Safety and Pleaſure; travelling no farther at a Time, than they thought fit; and as for their Proviſions, they might ſupply themſelves by their Guns, with very great plenty of Wild Fowl, and their Attendants and Guides would find convenient Places to furniſh other Things ſufficient to carry with them.

It would be no unpleaſant account to relate a Journey which five, two *Scots*, and three *Engliſh* Gentlemen took in this manner for their Diverſion, in order to viſit the late Duke of *Gordon*, but it would be too long for this Place: It would be very diverting to ſhew how they lodg'd every Night. How two *Highlanders* who attended them, and who had been in the Army, went before every Evening and pitch'd their little Camp. How they furniſh'd themſelves with Proviſions, carry'd ſome with them, and dreſs'd and prepared what they kill'd with their Guns; and how very eaſily they travelled over all the Mountains

Mountains and waſts, without troubling themſelves with Houſes or Lodgings; but as I ſay the Particulars are too long for this Place.

Indeed in our Attempt to come down to the Southward by the Coaſt of *Tain*, and the Shire of *Roſs*, we ſhould have been extreamly Diſappointed, and perhaps have been obliged to get a Ship or Bark, to have carry'd us round the Iſle of *Skye* into *Loquhaber*, had it not been for the extraordinary Courteſie of ſome of the Gentlemen of the Country.

On the other hand we unexpectedly met here ſome *Engliſh* Men, who were employ'd by Merchants in the S. (whether at *London* or *Edinburgh* I do not now remember) to take and cure a large Quantity of *White Fiſh*, and afterwards of *Herrings*, on account of Trade. Here we had not only the Civility of their Aſſiſtance and Accommodation in our Journey, but we had the Pleaſure of ſeeing what Progreſs they made in their Undertaking.

As for *Herrings* indeed the Quantity was prodigious, and we had the Pleaſure of ſeeing ſomething of the Prodigy, for I can call it no other; the Shoal was as I might ſay beginning to come, or had ſent their Vant-Couriers before them, when we firſt came to the Head of *Pentland Firth*, and in a Fortnight's Time more, the Body of their numberleſs Armies began to appear; but before we left the Coaſt you would have ventur'd to ſay of the Sea, as they do of the River *Tibiſcus*, or *Theiſſe* in *Hungary*, that it was one third Water, and two thirds Fiſh; the Operation of taking them, could hardly be call'd Fiſhing, for they did little more than dip for them into the Water and take them up.

As to the Quantity, I make no ſcruple to ſay, that if there had been ten thouſand Ships there to have loaded with them, they might all have been filled and none of them miſt; nor did the Fiſh ſeem to ſtay, but paſs'd on to the South, that they might ſupply other Parts, and make way alſo for thoſe innumerable Shoals which were to come after.

Had the Quantity of white Fiſh been any way proportion'd to the Undertaking as the *Herring* was, there would no doubt have been ſuch Encouragement to the Merchant, that they would never have given it over, but they found it would not fully anſwer: Not but there were great Quantities of *Cod*, and the Fiſh very ſizeable and good, but not ſo great a Quantity as to make that diſpatch in taking them (as they are taken with Hook and Line) ſufficient for Loading of Ships, or laying up a large Quantity in the Seaſon; and this I doubt diſcouraged the Undertaking,

Undertaking, the Merchants finding the Expence to exceed the Return.

Here we found the Town of *Tain*, and ſome other Villages tollerably well inhabited, and ſome Trade alſo, occaſioned principally by the Communication with the Weſtern Iſlands, and alſo by the Herring Fiſhing, the Fiſhing Boats from other Parts often putting into theſe Ports; for all their Coaſt is full of Loughs and Rivers, and other Openings which make very good Harbours of Shipping; and that which is remarkable, ſome of thoſe Loughs, are infinitely full of *Herrings*, even where, as they tell us, they have no Communication with the Sea, ſo that they muſt have in all probability been put into them alive by ſome particular Hands, and have multiplied there as we find at this time.

We could underſtand nothing on this Side of what the People ſaid, any more than if we had been in *Morocco*; and all the Remedy we had was, that we found moſt of the Gentlemen ſpoke *French*, and ſome few ſpoke broad *Scots*; we found it alſo much for our convenience to make the common People believe we were *French*.

Should we go about here to give you an Account of the Religion of the People in this Country, it would be an unpleaſant Work, and perhaps ſcarce ſeem to deſerve credit; you would hardly believe that in a Chriſtian Iſland, as this is ſaid to be, there ſhould be People found who know ſo little of Religion, or of the Cuſtom of Chriſtians, as not to know a Sunday, or Sabbath, from a working Day, or the Worſhip of God from an ordinary Meeting, for Converſation: I do not affirm that it is ſo, and I ſhall ſay no more of it here, becauſe I would not publiſh what it is to be hoped may in time find Redreſs; but I cannot but ſay that his Majeſty's Gift of 1000 *l.* annually to the Aſſembly of *Scotland*, for ſending Miniſters or Miſſionaries for the propagating Chriſtian knowledge in the *Highlands*, is certainly one of the moſt needful Charities that could have been thought of, worthy of a King, and well ſuited to that Occaſion; and if prudently apply'd, as there is Reaſon to believe it will be, may in time break in upon this horrible Ignorance, that has ſo far ſpread over this unhappy Part of the Country.

On the other hand, What ſhall we ſay to the Neglect, which for ſo many Years paſt has been the Occaſion of this ſurprizing Darkneſs among the People, when the poor abandon'd Creatures have not ſo much as had the common Inſtruction of Chriſtianity,

Chriſtianity, ſo much as to know whether there was any ſuch thing as a God or no, much leſs how to worſhip him; and if at any time any Glympſe of light had been infus'd into them, and they had been taught any Knowledge of ſuperior Things, it has been by the Diligence of the Popiſh Clergy, who to do them juſtice, have ſhewn more Charity, and taken more Pains that way, than ſome whoſe work it had been, and who it might much more have been expected from?

But the State of Religion is not my Preſent Subject; 'tis certain the People have the Bible in their own Language, the IRS, and the Miſſionaries now are oblig'd to preach to them, and examine or catechiſe their Children in the *Irs* Language, ſo that we are not to deſpair of having this County as well inſtructed in time, as other Parts of Britain; the reſt muſt be left to his Hand, that over rules the Minds of Men, and cauſes them to know, even in Spite of the Defects of common Teaching.

On this Coaſt is the Iſle of *Skye*, lying from the Weſt North Weſt, to the Eaſt South Eaſt, and bearing upon the Main Iſland, only ſeparated by a narrow Strait of Water; ſomething like as the Iſle of *Wight* is ſeparated from the County of *Southampton*. We left this on our Right, and croſſing the Mountains, came with as little Stay as we could to the Lough of *Abre*, that is, the Water which as I ſaid above, aſſiſts with *Lough Neſs*, or *Loch Neſs*, to ſeparate the North Land of *Scotland*, from the middle Part.

This is a long and narrow Inlet of the Sea, which opening from the *Iriſh Sea* S. Weſt, meets the River *Abre*, or as the *Scots* much more properly expreſs it, the Water of *Abre*, for it is rather a large Lake or *Loch*, than a River, and receives innumerable ſmall Rivers into it; it begins or riſes in the Mountains of *Roſs*, or of *Glengary*, within five or ſix Miles from the Shore of the *Loch Neſs*, or the Water of *Neſs*, which is a long and narrow Lake like itſelf, and as the *Neſs* runs away Eaſt to *Innerneſs*, and ſo into the great Gulph called *Murray Firth*, ſo the *Abre* becoming preſently a Loch or Lake, alſo goes away more to the Southward, and sloping South Weſt, runs into the *Iriſh Sea* as above.

From this River or Water of *Abre*, all that mountainous barren and frightful Country, which lies South of the Water of *Abre* is call'd *Loquabre*, or the Country bordering on *Loch Abre*. It is indeed a frightful Country full of hidious deſart Mountains and unpaſſable, except to the *Highlanders* who poſſeſs the Precipices. Here in ſpight of the moſt vigorous Purſuit, the

Highland

Highland Robbers, ſuch as the famous *Rob Roy* in the late Diſturbances, find ſuch Retreats as none can pretend to follow them into, nor could he be ever taken.

On this Water of *Abre*, juſt at the Entrance of the *Loch*, was anciently a Fort built, to curb the *Highlanders*, on either Side; it was ſo ſituated, that tho' it might indeed be block'd up by Land and be diſtreſs'd by a Siege, the Troops beſieging being Maſters of the Field, yet as it was open to the Sea, it might always receive Supplies by Shipping, the Government being ſuppoſed to be always Maſter of the Sea, or at leaſt 'tis very probable they will be ſo.

This Fort the late King *William* cauſed to be rebuilt, or rather a new Fort to be erected; where there was always a good Garriſon kept for curbing the *Highlanders*, which Fort was for ſeveral Years commanded by Lieutenant General *Maitland*, an old experienc'd General, who had ſignalized himſelf upon many Occaſions abroad, particularly at the great Battle of *Treves*, where he Serv'd under the *French*, and where he loſt one of his Hands.

I Name this Gentleman, not to pay any Compliment to him, for he is long ago in his Grave, but to intimate that this wiſe Commander did more to gain the *Highlanders* and keep them in Peace, and in a due Subjection to the Britiſh Government, by his winning and obliging Behaviour, and yet by ſtrict obſervance of his Orders, and the Duty of a Governour, than any other before him had been able to do by Force, and the Sword; and this particularly appear'd in the Time of the Union, when Endeavours were every where made uſe of, to bring thoſe hot People to break out into Rebellion, if poſſible to prevent the carrying on the Treaty.

At this Place we take our leave of the Third Diviſion, which I call the North Land of *Scotland*, for this Fort being on the South Side of the *Loch Abre* is therefore called inner *Lochy*, as the other for the like Reaſon was called inner *Neſs*.

We have nothing now remaining for a full Survey of *Scotland*, but the Weſtern Part, of the Middle Part, or Diviſion of *Scotland*, and this though a large Country, yet affords not an equal Variety with the Eaſtern Part of the ſame Diviſion.

To traverſe the remaining Part of this Country, I muſt begin upon the upper *Tay*, as we may juſtly call it, where I left off when I turn'd away Eaſt; and here we have in eſpecial manner the Country of *Brechin*, the *Blair* as 'tis called of *Athol*, and the Country of *Bradalbin:* This is a Hilly Country indeed, but as it is

is water'd by the *Tay*, and many other pleaſant Rivers which fall into it, there are alſo ſeveral fruitful Valleys, interſperſt among the Hills; nor are even the *Highlands* themſelves, or the *Highlanders* the Inhabitants any thing ſo wild, untaught, or untractable, as thoſe whom I have been a deſcribing in the North-Land Diviſion, that is to ſay, in *Strath-Naver*, *Roſs*, *Tain*, &c.

The Duke of *Athol* is Lord, I was almoſt going to ſay King of this Country, and has the greateſt Intereſt, or if you pleaſe, the greateſt ſhare of Vaſſalage of any Nobleman in this Part of *Scotland*; if I had ſaid in all *Scotland*, I believe I ſhould have been ſupported by others that know both his Perſon and his Intereſt as well as moſt People do.

His *Grace* was always an Oppoſer of the Union in the Parliament holden at *Edinburgh*, for paſſing it into an Act; but he did not carry his Oppoſition to the Height of Tumult and Rebellion; if he had, as ſome were forward to have had done, he would have poſſibly bid fair, to have prevented the Concluſion of it, at leaſt at that time: But the Hour was come, when the Calamities of War, which had for ſo many hundred Years vext the two Nations, were to have an End; and tho' the Government was never weaker in Power than at that Time, I mean in *Scotland*, yet the Affair was carry'd thro' with a high Hand, all the little Tumults and Diſorders of the Rabble as well at *Edinburgh* as at *Glaſgow*, and other Places, being timely ſuppreſt, and others by prudent management prevented.

The Duke has ſeveral fine Seats in this Country; as firſt at *Dunkeld*, upon the *Tay* which I mentioned before, and where there was a Fight, between the regular Troops and the *Highlanders*, in the Reign of King *William*; another at *Huntingtour*, in the *Strathearn*, or Valley of *Earn*, where the Duke has a fine Park, and great Store of *Deer*; and it may indeed be called his Hunting Seat, whither he ſometimes retires meerly for Sport.

But his ordinary Reſidence, and where I ſay he keeps his Court like a Prince, is at the Caſtle of *Blair*, farther N. and beyond the *Tay*, on the Edge of *Bradalbin* upon the Banks of a clear and fine River which falls into the *Tay*, a few Miles lower.

As I have ſaid ſomething of this Country of *Bradalbin*, it will be needfull to ſay ſomething more, ſeeing ſome other Authors have ſaid ſo much: It is ſeated as near the Center of *Scotland*, as any Part of it can be well fixt, and that which is Particular, is, that it is alledg'd, it is the higheſt Ground of all *Scotland*, for that the Rivers which riſe here, are ſaid to run every

every way from this Part, ſome into the *Eaſtern*, and ſome into the *Weſtern* Seas.

The *Grampian* Mountains, which are here ſaid to cut through *Scotland*, as the *Muſcovites* ſay of their *Riphæan* Hills, that they are the Girdle of the World. As is the Country, ſo are the Inhabitants, a fierce fighting and furious Kind of Men; but I muſt add that they are much chang'd, and civiliz'd from what they were formerly, if Mr. *Cambden's* Account of them is juſt. I mean of the Highlanders of *Bradalbin* only; tho' I include the Country of *Loquhabre*, and *Athol*, as adjoyning to it.

It is indeed a very bitter Character, and poſſibly they might deſerve it in thoſe days; but I muſt inſiſt that they are quite another People now: And tho' the Country is the ſame, and the Mountains as wild and deſolate as ever, yet the People, by the good Conduct of their Chiefs and Heads of Clans, are much more civilized than they were in former times.

As the Men have the ſame Vigour and Spirit; but are under a better Regulation of their Manners, and more under Government; ſo they make excellent Soldiers, when they come abroad, or are liſted in regular and diſciplin'd Troops.

The Duke of *Athol*, though he has not an Eſtate equal to ſome of the Nobility, yet he is Maſter of more of theſe Superiorities, as they are called there, than many of thoſe who have twice his Eſtate; and I have been told, that he can bring a Body of above 6000 Men together in Arms at very little Warning.

The Pomp and State in which this Noble Perſon Lives, is not to be imitated in *Great Britain*; for he is ſerved like a Prince, and maintains a greater Equipage and Retinue then five Times his Eſtate would ſupport in another Country.

The Duke has alſo another Seat in *Strathearn*, which is called *Tullibardin*, and which gives Title at this time to the eldeſt Son of the Houſe of *Athol*, for the Time being. At the lower Part of this Country, the River *Earn* falls into *Tay*, and greatly increaſes its Waters. This River riſes far Weſt, on the Frontiers of the Weſtern Highlands near *Glengyl*, and running through that pleaſant Country called *Strathearn*, falls into *Tay*, below St. *Johnſtons*.

Soon after its firſt Coming out from the Mountains, the *Earn* ſpreads it ſelfe into a *Loch*, as moſt of thoſe Rivers do; this is called *Loch Earn*, ſoon after which it runs by *Duplin* Caſtle, the Seat of the Earl of *Kinnowl*, whoſe Eldeſt Son is known in *England*, by the Title of Lord *Duplin*, taking it from the Name of this Caſtle.

Caſtle. The late Earl of *Kinnowl*'s Son, the Lord *Duplin*, was marry'd to the Daughter of the late Earl of *Oxford*, then Lord High Treaſurer of *England*, and who was on that Occaſion made a Peer of *Great Britain*.

This Caſtle of *Duplin*, is a very beautiful Seat, and the Heads of the Families having been pretty much uſed to live at home, the Houſe has been adorned at ſeveral times, according to the Genius, and particular Inclination of the Perſons, who then lived there; the preſent Earl is not much in *Scotland*; being created a Peer of *Great Britain*, in the Reign of the late Queen *Anne*, and marry'd, as above, into the Family of *Oxford*.

This ancient Seat is ſituated in a good Soil, and a pleaſant Country, near the Banks of the River *Earn*, and the Earl has a very good Eſtate; but not loaded with Vaſſals, and Highland Superiorities, as the Duke of *Athol* is ſaid to be.

The Houſe is now under a new Decoration, two new Wings being lately added for Offices as well as Ornament.

The old Building is Spacious, the Rooms are large, and the Cielings lofty, and which is more than all the Appearance of the Buildings, 'tis all magnificently finiſhed, and furniſhed within; there are alſo Abundance of very fine Paintings, and ſome of great Value, eſpecially Court Pieces, and Family Pieces, of which it would take up a Book to write the Particulars; but I muſt not omit the fine Picture of King *Charles* the Firſt, with a Letter in his hand, which he holds out to his Son the Duke of *York*, afterwards King *James* the Second, which they ſay he was to carry to *France*; alſo a Statue in Braſs of the ſame King *Charles* the Firſt on Horſeback; there are alſo two Pictures of a contrary ſort, Namely, one of *Oliver Cromwell*, and one of the then General *Monk*, both from the life.

Alſo there is a whole Length of that Earl of *Kinnoul*, who was Lord Chancellor of *Scotland*, in the Reign of King *James* the Sixth, with ſeveral other peices of *Italian* Maſters of great Value.

From this place we went to *Brechin*, an ancient Town with a Caſtle finely ſituate; but the ancient Grandour of it not ſupported; the Family of *Penmure*, to whom it belong'd, having been in no extraordinary Circumſtances for ſome time paſt, and now their Misfortunes being finiſhed, it is under Forfeiture, and ſold among the Spoils of the late Rebellion.

We were now as it were landed again, being after a long Mountain-Ramble, come down to the Low Lands, and into a Pleaſant and Agreeable Country; but as we had yet another journey

journey to take Weſt, we had a like proſpect of a rude and wild Part of *Scotland* to go through.

The *Highlands* of *Scotland* are divided into two Parts, and known ſo as two ſeparate Countries, (*viz.*) the Weſt *Highlands*, and the North *Highlands*; the laſt, of which I have ſpoken at large, contain the Countries or Provinces of

Bradalbin,	*Sutherland*,	together with the Iſle of *Skye*.
Athol,	*Roſs*,	
Lochaber,	*Strathnaver*,	
Buchan,	*Caithneſs*,	
Mar,		

The Weſt *Highlands*, contain the Shires or Counties of

Dunbritton or *Dunbarton*,
Lenox, *Argyle*,
Bute, *Lorn* and *Cantyre*.

On the Bank of this River *Earn* lies a very pleaſant Vale, which continues from the *Tay*, where it receives the River quite up to the Highlands; this is called according to the Uſage of *Scotland Strath Earn*, or the *Strath* or Vale of *Earn*, 'tis an agreeable Country, and has many Gentlemens Seats on both Sides the River; but it is near the Highlands, and has often ſuffered by the Depredations of thoſe wild Folk in former times.

The Family of *Montroſe*, whoſe Chief was ſacrificed for the Intereſt of King *Charles* the Firſt, had a ſtrong Caſtle here called *Kincardin*; but it was ruin'd and demoliſhed in thoſe Wars, and is not rebuilt. The Caſtle of *Drummond* is almoſt in the ſame Condition, or at leaſt is like ſoon to be ſo, the Earl of *Perth*, to whom it belongs, being in Exile, as his Father was before him, by their Adhering to the late King *James* the Seventh, and to the preſent *Pretender*. King *James* the Seventh made the Father a Duke, and Knight of the Garter, and Governor to his Son the *Pretender*. His Eldeſt Son who ſhould have ſucceeded to the Honours and Titles dy'd in *France*, and three other Sons ſtill remaining are all abroad, either following the ruin'd Fortunes of the *Pretender*, or in other Service in Foreign Courts; where, we know not, nor is it material to our preſent Purpoſe.

The Weſtern *Highlands* are the only remaining Part of *Scotland*, which as yet I have not toucht upon. This is that Particular Country, which a late great Man in King *James* the Second's Time, called the Kingdom of *Argyle*; and upon which Occaſion it was a Compliment upon King *James*, that he had conquer'd

conquer'd two Kings, when he ſuppreſs'd the Rebellion of the Whigs; namely, the Duke of *Monmouth*, whom in Deriſion they called the little King of *Lime*, and the Earl of *Argyle* whom they called with much more Propriety, the great King of the *Highlands*.

It is true that the greateſt Part of theſe Weſtern *Highlands*, may be ſaid to be ſubject, or in ſome Reſpect to belong to the Houſe of *Argyle*, or to ſpeak more properly, to the Family or Clan of the *Campbells*, of whom the Duke of *Argyle* is the Chief; but then it ſhould be noted too, that thoſe Weſtern Gentlemen are not ſo blindly to be led, or guided by their Chiefs as thoſe in the North; nor when led on, are they ſo apt for Miſchief and Violence. But as many of them are toucht with the Cameronian Whig, or at leaſt the *Engliſh* Whig Principles, they would venture to enquire what they were to do, and whom to fight againſt, at leaſt before they dipt far in any hazardous Undertaking.

Though the People of theſe Countries are ſomething more civiliz'd than thoſe of their Bretheren Mountaineers in the North, yet the Countries ſeem to be ſo near a kin that no Strangers could know them aſunder, nor is there any Breach in the Similitude that I could obſerve, except it be that in the North *Highlands*, there are ſuch great Woods of Fir-Trees, which I have taken Notice of there, and which we do not ſee the like of here: Nor did we ſee ſo many or ſo large Eagles in theſe Weſtern Mountains as in the North, tho' the People aſſure us there are ſuch too.

The Quantity of Deer are much the ſame, and the Kinds too, and the black Cattle are of the ſame kind, and rather more numerous; the People alſo dreſs after the ſame manner, in the *Plaid* and the *Trouſe*, go naked from below the Knee to the mid Thighs, wear the Durk and the Piſtol at their Girdle, and the Targ or Target at their Shoulder.

Some reckon the Shire of *Braidalbin* to belong to theſe Weſtern *Highlands*, not that it is Weſt in its Situation, for it is rather North, and as I have mention'd, is ſaid to be the Center of *Scotland*; and the higheſt Land, being in the very Body of thoſe they call the *Grampian* Mountains; all the Reaſon that I could find they give for reckoning this Country among the Weſtern *Highlands*, is becauſe they ſay one Part of it is inhabited by the *Campbells*, whoſe Clan, as I have obſerved, generally poſſeſſes all the Weſt *High-lands*.

But if they will claim the Country, they muſt claim the People too, who are, if I may give my Opinion, ſome of the Worſt, moſt Barbarous, and ill governed of all the Highlands of *Scotland*.

Scotland; they are deſperate in Fight, cruel in Victory, fierce even in Converſation, apt to Quarrel, miſchievous, and even Murderers in their Paſſion.

At the Fight which happen'd at *Gillekranky*, in this Part of *Scotland*, they tell us a Story of a Combate between an *Engliſh* Soldier preſs'd hard by a Highlander, the Regiment being in diſorder, for the *Engliſh* had the worſt of it; the *Engliſh* Soldier was ſingl'd out in the Purſuit by one Particular Highlander, and found himſelf in great Danger, he defended himſelf with the Club of his Muſquet as long as he was able, his Shot being ſpent before, after which they came to their Swords, the *Engliſh* Man underſtood the Backſword very well, but the *Scots* Man receiv'd all the Blows upon his Targe; ſo that the *Engliſh* Man could not come in with him, and at the ſame time he lay'd hard at the *Engliſh* Man with his Broadſword, and had Cut him in two or three Places, at which the *Engliſh* Man enrag'd, rather than diſcourag'd, cry'd out to him, *you Dog* ſays he, *come out from behind the Door and fight like a Man*, meaning from behind his great Target; but the *Scots* Man tho' as brave as the other, knew better things than that, and laying hard at him had cut him down, and was juſt going to kill him, when ſome of the Regiment that ſaw him diſtreſt, came up to him and reſcu'd him, and took the Highlander Priſoner.

It is hard to diſtinguiſh too among thoſe Highland men, who are the beſt Soldiers. Foreigners give it to the Northern Men as the more hardy and the larger Bodies; but I will not undertake to decide this Controverſie, either of them make very good Soldiers, and all the world are fond of them; nor are they equall'd in any part of the World that I have met with, if they are regimented by themſelves, unmixt with other Nations.

And here I muſt take an Opportunity to rectify a Miſtake which has grown up to a vulgar Error, and is an Injury to the *Scots*, in ſome reſpect, at leaſt it is Robbing them of Part of that Honour, which is their due. The Caſe is this;

We have frequent Occaſions to hear of the Fame of the *Iriſh* Batallions Abroad, how well they behave, and what good Troops they are, how they acted in ſuch a Battle, and ſuch; how in particular they beat the *Germans* out of *Cremona*, after they had got poſſeſſion of the Town, and had taken the *French* General, the Mareſhall *Villeroy* Priſoner: How the *Iriſh* Batallions in the *Scots* ſervice behav'd in *Sicily*, and ſo on many extraordinary Occaſions. Now though it is true that theſe are called *Iriſh*, becauſe they were originally ſuch; yet tis as true the Men are all

all or moſt of them *Scots* Highlanders, who upon all Occaſions getting over into *France*, always Liſt in the *Iriſh* Troops; Nay in the late Wars it was frequent to raiſe whole Regiments of Highlanders for the Service, but when they came over, they would take the firſt occaſion to deſert, and go over to the *French*, ſo to liſt in the *Iriſh* Batallions, for they all ſpeak *Iriſh*, and ſome have affirm'd, that they have firſt liſted with that Reſolution, being generally adicted to the Intereſt of King *James* the Seventh; but be that ſo or not, this I am well aſſur'd of (*viz.*) that moſt of thoſe they call *Iriſh* in the Armies of *France* and *Spain*, and to whom ſo many glorious Actions have been juſtly aſcrib'd, are to this Day *Scots* Highlanders, or at leaſt moſt of them are ſo, but this by the way.

I am now to return to our Progreſs. Leaving the Country of *Brechin*, and the low Lands of *Strathearn*, we went away weſt; but were preſently interrupted by a vaſt inland Sea, rather than a Lake called *Loch Lomond*. It is indeed a Sea, and look'd like it from the Hills from whence we firſt deſcry'd it; and its being a tempeſtuous Day, I aſſure you it appear'd all in a Breach, rough and raging, like the Sea in a Storm. There are ſeveral Iſlands in it, which from the Hills we could plainly perceive were Iſlands, but that they are a-drift, and float about the Lake, that I take as I find it, for a Story, namely, a Story call'd a F - - - as I do alſo that of the Water of this Loch, turning Wood into Stone.

This Lake or Loch is, without Compariſon, the greateſt in *Scotland*, no other can be call'd half ſo big; for it is more than twenty Miles long, and generally eight Miles in Breadth, though at the North End of it, 'tis not ſo broad by far. It receives many Rivers into it, but empties itſelf into the Firth of *Clyde*, at one Mouth; near the Entrance of it into *Clyde*, ſtands the famous *Dunbarton* Caſtle, the moſt antient, as well as the moſt important Caſtle in *Scotland*; and the Gate, as 'tis call'd, of the *Highlands*. It is now not much regarded, the whole Country being, as it were, buried in Peace, yet there is a Garriſon maintain'd in it; and the Paſs would be ſtill of great Import, were there any occaſion of Arms in Time to come; 'tis exceeding ſtrong by Situation, being ſecur'd by the River on one Side, the Firth of *Clyde* on the other, by an unpaſſable Moraſs on the third Side, and the fourth is a Precipice.

Paſſing from *Dunbarton* Caſtle, we enter the Territory of *Argyle*. As to the County of *Lenox*, the paternal Eſtate and Property of the *Stuarts*, it lyes extended from both Sides the *Levin*,

Levin, that is, the River, which (as I ſaid before) empties the *Loch-Lomon* into the *Clyde*. On this Side, or Eaſtward, *Lenox* joins to *Monteith*, and runs up for ſome Length on the Eaſt Side of the *Loch*, and on the Weſt Side it extends to the Edge of the *Loch-Loing*, and a great Way North, almoſt to the Mountains of *Loquhabre*.

All our Writers of the Deſcription of *Lenox* enlarge upon the Family of *Stuarts*, who proceeded, as by the Mother, from the Royal Line of *Scotland:* So by the Father, from *Henry* Lord *Darnley*, marry'd to *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, and afterwards baſely murther'd by her, or by her Order and Direction.

By this Lord *Darnley*, who was Son and Heir apparent to *Matthew* Earl of *Lenox*, this whole Eſtate, with the Title, devolv'd at laſt upon King *Charles* II., who gave the Title to one of his Natural Sons, with the Addition of Duke.

Beyond this *Loch-Loing* begins the large extended Country of *Argyle*, or the Weſtern *Highlands*, whoſe Extent takes in the Shire or County of *Lorn* to the North, and *Cantyre* to the South, all poſſeſs'd by the *Campbells*, and vulgarly underſtood by the Country of *Argyle*; for as for *Cantyre*, which is a *Cherſoneſe*, or *Peninſula*, it belongs moſtly, if not wholly to the *Campbell*'s; and as to *Lorn*, 'tis the Title of the eldeſt Son of the Houſe of *Argyle* to this Day.

The Weſt Side of this Country lyes extended along the Iriſh Sea for a very great Length, at leaſt Eighty Miles (*viz.*) from the *Mull* of *Cantyre* to *Dunſtaffnage*, and the Iſle of *Stackar* and *Liſtnoc*, in the Water of *Loquhaber*. On all this Shore there is no Town eminent for Trade, no Port or Harbour, at leaſt none made uſe of for Shipping; nor are there any Ships to require them, except Fiſhing-Barks and Boats, which are in the Seaſon employ'd for catching Herrings, of which the Shoals that are found upon this Coaſt in the Seaſon are incredible, eſpecially in the *Clyde*, in *Loch-Finn*, and about the Iſle of *Arran*, which lyes in the Mouth of *Clyde*.

From the *Mull* of *Cantyre* they ſee *Ireland* very plain, it being not above fifteen or ſixteen Miles from the Point of Land, which they call the *Mull* to the Fair *Foreland*, on the Coaſt of *Colrain*, on the North of *Ireland*. In the Mouth of this Sea of *Clyde* lyes a Rock, ſomewhat like the *Baſs* in the *Firth* of *Forth*, or of *Edinburgh*, not for Shape, but for this Particular, that here, as at the *Baſs*, the *Soland* Geeſe are pleas'd to come in the Seaſon of the Fiſhery, and to breed and inhabit as they do at the *Baſs*, and to go away and come again juſt at the ſame Seaſons,

Seaſons, as at the *Baſs:* This Iſland is call'd the *Ailze.* Here are alſo the Iſlands of *Arran* and of *Bute*; the firſt giving Title of Earl to the Family of *Hamilton*, and the other the Title of Duke of *Rothſay* to the eldeſt Son of the Crown of *Scotland*, who is call'd Duke of *Rothſay*, from the Caſtle of *Rothſay* in this Iſland; nor is there any thing elſe conſiderable to be ſaid of either of the Iſlands; for as for their preſent Condition, which is what is my particular Buſineſs in this Book, they have nothing conſiderable in or about them, except it be a tumultuous and dangerous Sea for Sailors, eſpecially when a South-Weſt Wind blows hard, which brings the Sea rowling in upon them in a frightful Manner. However, there is one good Harbour on the North Side of the Iſland, call'd *Lamlach*, which is their Safety in ſuch Caſes.

Off of the Weſtern Shore of *Argyle* and *Lorn* there are Abundance of Iſlands, which all belong to the Family of *Argyle*, or at leaſt to its Juriſdiction; as *Iſla*, *Jura*, *Tyrry*, *Mull*, *Lyſmore*, *Coll*, and ſeveral others of leſs Note.

The END *of the* THIRTEENTH *and* LAST LETTER.

FINIS

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